JOHN BULL, NOVEMBER 18, 1933

TWOPENCE.
Vol. LIV.
1431.

THE TRAGEDY OF THE HOLY LAND SEE PAGES 22 AND 23

JOHN BULL

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Navy Cut
Cigarettes

10 FOR **6D.**
20 FOR **11½D.**

Plain or Cork-Tipped

There's no better value.

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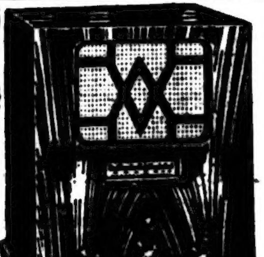
The most pleasant winter tonic—
AUSTRALIAN WINE

In £3·10s only
A Superb 3-Valve RADIO SET



I offer the finest ALL BRITISH Wireless Sets, at bargain prices, including Battery and All-Mains Receivers. Any Set sent ON APPROVAL, PACKED FREE & CARRIAGE PAID. Write now for my beautifully illustrated Art Catalogue.

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Worth pounds in an emergency. This outfit contains everything needed—Bandages, Medicaments, and Iodine for cuts, wounds, sprains, burns, scalds, insect and animal bites, Smelling Salts for reviving, also effective applications for everyday ailments, etc. Tells you exactly what to do. Every home needs this remarkably cheap British-made outfit. Remember, accidents will happen in the home, especially to youngsters. Get one for the car. Price only 1/9. Post and packing 3d. extra. Send NOW.

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The best money-making proposition ever offered the public.

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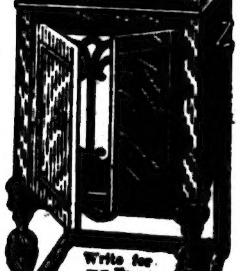
£1-1-0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is all you pay for a charming PORTABLE GRAMOPHONE. Many other similar bargains in Horn, Hornless, Upright Grands and Consoles with which I give

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Send a Postcard (1d. Stamp) to—
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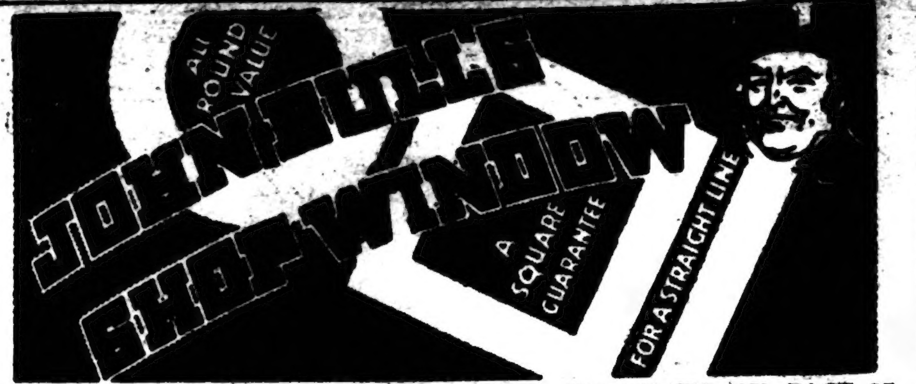

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Coloured SWEATERS

Woollen Sweater with roll collar and long sleeves. Stout, warm garment in Royal, Black, Navy, Brown, Maroon, Canary, Green, Grey, Fawn, White. **2/9 EACH** Post. 4d. or C.O.D.

Two for 5/3 post free

Super all wool ditto. Usual price 6/-, 3/6. Post. 4d. or C.O.D.

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Khaki R.A.F. pattern. A really tough material for hard wear. Usual pockets, perfect goods 30-33 in. waist. Post free **4/6**

Super King-Cord in Brown or Grey. Wear for years. Cross pockets, lace knees. 30-38 in. waist. Post 6d. **6/-** In Blue Melton as above, with double seats, etc. **7/6** Post 6d. or C.O.D.

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and you will be absolutely convinced that the VIBRAPHONE is the best-by-test of all appliances for the relief of

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So revolutionary is the principle of the Vibraphone that it has gone from success to success in every country of the world. Quite safe, non-electrical, practically invisible (see picture—which has had its "contrasts" increased for the sake of clarity of illustration). No batteries, or wires, or any other attachments. Used by professional men. Write or call for BOOKLET and details of TRIAL OFFER. VIBRAPHONE CO., 16, Triumph House, 189, Regent St., London, W.1

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of many other superb models
10/- and 15/- CHEQUES GIVEN FREE

THIS POWERFUL 3-VALVE RADIO

SEND as 1st week's instalment. Balance 2/- weekly. **2/-**

British made, built on modern metal chassis, absolutely complete with Loud Speaker, Valves, Accumulator and Batteries, all self-contained in a beautiful Walnut Cabinet. Ready to switch on—Trouble Free. Foreign Stations easily obtained.

SPECIAL REDUCED PRICE FOR CASH WITH ORDER—75/-

Send 2/- and this Coupon

J.B. 18/11

I enclose 2/- for an Eclipse 3-Valve Set absolutely complete as advertised. I promise to send a further 2/- in seven days' time, and the balance 2/- weekly.

Date..............................

Signature..............................

PLEASE PRINT YOUR ADDRESS DISTINCTLY ON A SEPARATE SHEET OF PAPER AND ATTACH IT TO THIS COUPON.

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SEE WHAT YOU SAVE!!!
12 ARTICLES for 10/- Post 6d.
UNHEARD-OF VALUE.

- 1 pr Black striped trousers, 30-40 ins.
- 1 Tunic Shirt, 2 collars to match. Blue or Brown Stripes, 13½ to 15½ ins.
- 1 pair Braces (elastic web).
- 3 pairs Socks (Fancy woven).
- 1 Art. Silk Tie, up-to-date design.

You always shop cheapest at

Perfect Satisfaction or money back.

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AVOID doubtful medicines, pills, etc., for reducing weight. Wear the Beasley Reducing Belt-Supporter, and get slim quickly and safely. Slips over hips, instantly adjusting itself to your figure. No straps, lacing or fasteners. Excellent as a general purpose belt for

MEN OR WOMEN

this garment is made from strong woven Elastic webbing. Women's model has four suspenders.

9 ins. deep. **4/11** 11 ins. deep. **5/11**

Add 2/- for sizes 38 ins. to 44 ins. waist. Super Quality 8/11. Fine Silk Elastic, 14 ins. deep, 12/11. O.S. 3/- extra. Postage on all models 3d. extra.

Belt exchanged or money refunded if not approved. Send P.O. to:—

BEASLEY BELT Dept. 298A
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Write for free list of Belts for Men and Women. Surgical Belts supplied through Approved Societies.

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Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Incontinence, Constipation, Gall Stones, with associated Gout, Sciatica, Gravel, Scalding and constant getting up nights are quickly relieved by the bloodless surgery of the Shadforth "Bladder Comforter." Immediately, all day and all night, painlessly, secretly, and without the loss of one drop of blood or one hour of employment, they get to work. They cleanse, cool and heal. They move what is harmful. You are restored. Don't worry. Shadforth will give you prompt relief. Get it Now!

Shadforth Prescription No. 285.
Price: 2/6 (50), 4/6 (100), 13/- (300).
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A Keen Edge on Cutlery

ONLY **1/3** POST 2d.

The most efficient Sharpener ever invented—yet the cheapest. Puts a lasting edge on table knives, pocket knives and carvers. Perfect for stainless Cutlery. Simply draw knife across the disc cutters as illustrated. Will last a lifetime.

No more loose broom handles with this "Grip Fast" Broom Holder. Fitted in a tiffy: No screwing. Fits any broom and prolongs its life.

POST FREE **10½d**

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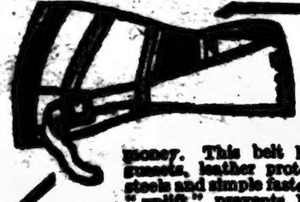

THIS IS THE BELT

which is being spoken of as the finest value for money. This belt has strong elastic gussets, leather protected, unbreakable steels and simple fastening. Has a good "uplift," prevents Rupture and that "dragging-down" feeling. Thousands of these have been sold, with excellent results, and the price is for any size, 28in. to 40in., Ladies' or Gent's. Full list on request. **10/-** *Postage 4d.*

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. A Customer writes:—"I wish to inform you that the belt is most satisfactory. It has given me great relief and I feel better in every way."

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9/6

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THE GREAT WINTER GAME

End winter evening boredom by playing Riley Bagatelle, a diverting pastime for all the family. For 7/6 down you can have a 6 ft. Riley Bagatelle Table, complete with all accessories, delivered, carriage paid, on 7 days' free trial. Balance monthly. Cash price £6 10s. 0d. Two other sizes also available—7ft. and 8 ft. All fold away when not in use. This fascinating pastime ensures endless pleasure. Write to-day for Art List of Riley Bagatelle Tables.

32 Free Billiard Tables. Send for details.

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Better Sectional guaranteed greenhouses built to last a century at prices little more than cheapest on market. Staging, glazing, painting, etc.

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7ft. 5ft. 6½ft. 62/6 5/4
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Many other sizes.

We erect for little extra. Every building delivered by lorry free within 300 miles radius of London. Sturdy sheds in wide range of sizes from 30/-. Fully guaranteed.

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ALL RUBBER WORKING BOOT

The Boot for all engaged in wet or mud, golf, the general wearer, mechanic, fishing, ship's-deck, and an ideal all weather working boot, whether wet or dry. Moulded in one piece with hard wearing sole and waterproof tongue to top; impossible for water to penetrate when ankle deep in water; extra stout dull rubber upper, with stout drill lining, flexible & comfortable. Sizes 3 to 11.

7/9 *Post 9d. or C.O.D Obtainable only from*

Also Wellingtons, all sizes, at 7/9 post 1/-

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BUY THE BEST IT'S GUARANTEED

2 White Woolly Blankets 90x70
2 Good Strong Sheets 90x70
2 White Pillow Slips 30x18
1 White Bolster Case 60x20
1 Art Printed Bedspread
2 Coloured Turkish Towels
1 Art. Silk and Corded Cushion Cover
3 Dainty Handkerchiefs
2 Chamois Polishers

CARR. FREE. **20/-** CASH or C.O.D.

or single bed size 17/6.

A LOVELY WADDED DOWN **QUILT FREE**

also, if cash with order, Free Damask Table Cloth

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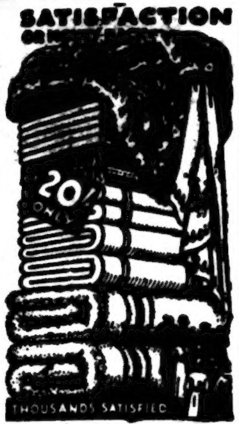
MANCHESTER, 4.



FREE SOLID SILVER EFFECT POCKET CHAIN FREE

GENT'S 8-DAY PATTERN WATCH

This magnificently made genuine jewelled Swiss 8-day pattern 24-hr. Lever action watch is the latest 1933 style flat dress model. The pure chromium finish will last a lifetime. Timed to a minute a month. Guaranteed 10 years. Written insurance certificate given. Outer glass 100% UNBREAKABLE to ensure safety to visible Ruby Jewelled balance staff, always in motion. Cannot be overwound. Non-magnetic. Extra inside dust-proof case. Liquidation offer. 7/6, post 6d. Special offer of Gent's Aircraft Wrist-watch on Milanese bracelet, 9/6, post 6d., also Lady's Model.

WARRANTED 10 YEARS.

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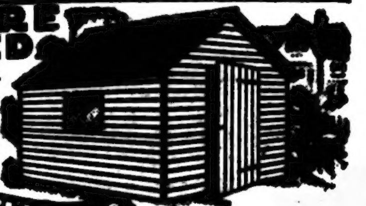
(Opposite Central Entrance, Glaves).

STORE SHEDS

Design Z.H. from **3/9** MONTHLY



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SMALL STORE SHEDS from 24/-

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash	or 12 payments.
6ft.	4ft.	6½ft.	£2 1 0	3/9
7ft.	6ft.	6½ft.	£2 15 0	5/4
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	£4 4 0	7/9

Send for Free Catalogue, Sheds, Summer Houses, Poultry Houses, Kennels, Greenhouses, Garages, Aviaries, &c.

DELIVERED on first payment. For storing Tools, Garden Implements, Cycles. Built in 6 strong, perfect fitting sections; easily the best value! Carriage paid. Roofing Felt supplied. Floors extra.

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£2-2-0 VALUE FOR 9/6

WRIST WATCH 18 CT. PLATED WARRANTED 10 YEARS

Another Colossal Purchase of closing Swiss factory's entire stock enables us to offer this genuine Geneva jewelled lady's 18 ct. plated expanding bracelet watch—made for the Australian market to be sold at £2 2s.—direct from us at a price which we, as expert valuers, know to be a world-wide achievement ranking us as the British House for Amazing Bargains. 9/6 post 6d. Warranted 10 yrs. Gent's square model same price. Send NOW!

AIRCRAFT WATCH DISTRIBUTORS (Dept. J.B.C.2), 87, New Oxford St., W.C.1
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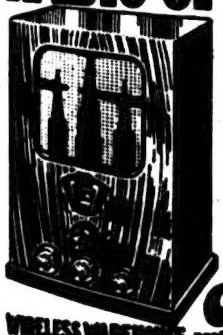
RADIO OF RENOWN



Before deciding upon any make, at any price, write for my wonderful free Wireless Catalogue. Perfect

3-VALVE BATTERY SETS AT £3-10-0

Cash or Terms, CARR. PAID. Portable and Mains Sets at bargain prices. Thousands of Testimonials. Send a postcard NOW.

Chas. F. Roberts' WIRELESS WAREHOUSE, DEPT. D, COVENTRY.

IF YOU ARE EXPECTING A BABY

DON'T DELAY—SEND TO ME NOW AND BE PREPARED. A COMPLETE HOME-MADE LAYETTE FOR **30/-**

Modern Short Lengths or usual Long clothes

75 delightful garments (for Winter or Summer Baby), Silk and Wool Shawl, Em. Robes, Lawn or Winsey Day Gowns, L'cloth, Flan. or Winsey Nighties, Wool Wrapper Vests, Back Flannels, Hand-Knit Woollies, Mat. Coats, Turk Sets, Binders, Turk Napkins, etc., etc.

FROM LAST WEEK'S TESTIMONIALS:—"A splendid selection of sensible garments, far exceeding my expectations. No expectant mother should miss such a genuine bargain."

Expectant Mothers! SEND **2/-** FOR PARCEL ON APPROVAL. Bal. Cash or Terms.
Mrs. J. B. Howard, 66, DOVER RD., PORTSMOUTH.

FREE APPROVAL

WE TRUST YOU

The Famous 'JADTIME' chronograph WATCH £2.2.0 Value for 22/6. With Dial Registering 300th part of a minute. Just the Watch for Every Time Recording purpose. Splendid quality tested movement, highly polished platinon case, leather sewn strap. Timed to a minute a month. Sent on free approval. If satisfactory, pay 1/6 fortnightly until 22/6 is paid; or Fitted on Chrome Mesh extensions, 27/6, same terms. Lady's size, Plain Dial, on Black Moire band or expanding Bracelet, in handsome velvet-lined case, 22/6. Free approval. 1/6 fortnightly after receipt.

Dept. J.B. 254 J A DAVIS & CO

ORCHESTRAL PIANO ACCORDIONS

ON THE EASIEST OF EASY TERMS

10 GN. MODEL FOR £4. 12. 6

Magnificent White Enamel Body. 16-Fold Metal Bound Bellows. Finest Steel Reeds. Complete with Shoulder Strap. 21 Piano Keys. 8 Basses. Send only 5/- Deposit. Balance payable 7/6 Monthly, until 92/6 is paid. Write for Fully Illustrated Catalogue of models with 25 Keys, 12 Bass; 26 Keys, 24 Bass; 34 Keys, 48 Bass; 41 Keys, 120 Bass. Etc., etc. All on equally attractive terms.

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94-104 DENMARK HILL LONDON S.E.5

YOURS for 1/-

Model 60

AUTUMN MODEL COAT

£3.3.0 value for 29/11

Charming design in Fine Quality Ribbed Flecked Tweed; up-to-date Style with wide revers and deep two-position collar as Illus. Smart up-to-date sleeves, all-round belt with buckle. Splendidly tailored and lined throughout Art. Silk to tone. Shades: Navy, Nut Brown, Green, Black Lido and Wine.

NOTE OUR FREE OFFER
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1/- deposit and 6d. for postage for Free Approval. Balance payable 2/- fortnightly until 32/6 is paid, or full cash within 7 days 29/11 only. S.W. and W. sizes all lengths 42 to 50. Outsizes all lengths 2/6 extra.

THESE SHOES FREE

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94-104 DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5

HUGE PURCHASE OF MANUFACTURER'S BANKRUPT STOCK

Made to sell at 10/6 to clear at 2/9.

2/9

Post & Packing, 9d.

1,500 pairs left at this amazing price. Smartly tailored, well cut on stylish lines, and strongly made in hard-wearing material. Dark Grey ground with neat stripe effect, two strong side pockets. If you don't consider these Trousers an amazing bargain we will refund cash at once. Our Sensational Bargain Price is 2/9. Post and packing 9d. extra for one or two pairs. Stock sizes 30 in. to 38 in. waist only.

Satisfaction or money back.
C.O.D. if preferred.

ROSE Bros. (Dept. J.B.), 60, Church Street, CROYDON.

SEND NO MONEY

UKULELE BANJO TUTOR
30/- value for 11/9

Sent on Free Approval on receipt of a postcard

The "SOUTHERN ISLES" **UKULELE BANJO**

You can play this delightful instrument with very little practice with the aid of our Free Lightning Tutor. Brass Fretted Finger Board, sweet mellow tone, solidly built, highly polished finish. 30/- VALUE for 11/9. We will send you one of these "Southern Isles" real Ukulele Banjos upon receipt of your name and address. If entirely to your satisfaction you send 1/6 on receipt & 1/- fortnightly until 11/9 is paid. Full cash with order or balance within 7 days, 10/6 only.

J. A. DAVIS & CO.,
(Dept. J.B. 48). 94-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5.

YOURS for 6/6 DEPOSIT

JADTONE 3-VALVE WIRELESS SET.

Direct from the Manufacturer. Figured Oak. Slow Motion Dial entirely self-contained. Earth and Aerial only required. Jadtone Loud Speaker, British Valves, Components and Batteries. Ready for immediate use after Accumulator is charged. 12 months' British and guarantee. Foreign Stations powerfully received. Cash or 6/6 monthly. *Illus. Wireless Catalogue.*

68/6 *Write for Catalogue.*

DAVIS & CO Dept. J.B. 186
94-104 DENMARK HILL LONDON S.E.5

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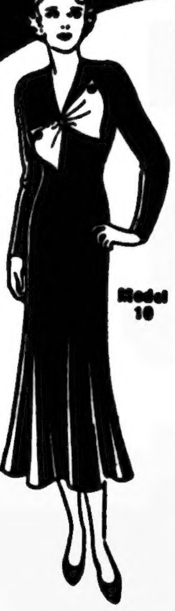
PARISIAN DESIGN VELVETEEN FROCKS

42/- VALUE FOR 16/6. Fashionable Autumn Model, Produced in Fine Quality Chiffon Finished Twill back Velveteen. Modish Cut High Corsage waist. Raised Seam finish with Self Tie Belt. Stylish Button Trimmed Bow Front. The Skirt has full flare from Knee line in the latest Fashion. Supplied in Navy, Green, Lido, Nigger, Black

Note Our Free Offer.
Every purchaser has Free of Charge, 1 pair of our 12/11 Lady's Black Patent Leather Shoes all sizes, 2 to 8 as illus.

Send only 6d. deposit and 6d. for postage for free approval. Balance payable 1/6 fortnightly until 18/11 is paid, or Full Cash within 7 days 16/6 only. All sizes and lengths X.O.S. sizes 3/- extra.

THESE SHOES FREE



Model 10

J.A. DAVIS & Co. Dept. J.B. 727
94-104 DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5

BANKRUPT STOCK OF GENUINE **NATIONAL BAND ACCORDIONS**

7/6 POSTAGE & PACKING 1/-

£3.3.0 Model

Full size Magnificent Black Ebony and Mahogany finish. Artistically gilt engraved. 12 fold metal bound bellows. Non-corrodible Solid Brass reeds. Complete hand and thumb straps. 20 notes, 8 basses, 4 special organ stops for changing tone. All fittings highly nickel-plated. Amazingly pure tone. The very latest dance band instrument. Easy to play. A novice can master it in a few hours. Undoubtedly the greatest value ever offered. Send to-day.

(List and Instalment details free.)

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(Opposite Glaves. 2nd Floor)

CHEAPER THAN BUILDING YOURSELF

THORNS FOR VALUE!

Book No. 46 of Designs FREE!

ONLY **2/8** DOWN OR **30/-** CASH

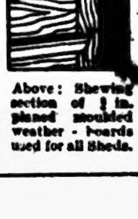
It's as easy as A B C to erect a Thorns Garden Shed—it comes to you carriage paid, and the six sections can be screwed together in a few minutes. A Thorn-built Shed will give years of good service as workshop, store for cycles, etc. Sturdily built of ⅝ in. planed, moulded weatherboard, planed framing, well-seasoned timber. Roofing felt. Prompt despatch on first payment. All sizes on easy terms.

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash Price.
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	£2 1 0 or 2/8 monthly.
8ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	£2 18 0 or 5/1 monthly.
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	£4 4 0 or 7/5 monthly.

Carriage paid England & Wales. Many other sizes.

J. THORN & SONS, Ltd. (Box 46),
Brampton Road, Bexleyheath, Kent.

NOTE THORNS SOUND CONSTRUCTION



Above: Shewing section of ⅝ in. planed moulded weather-boards used for all Sheds.

32 BILLIARD TABLES GIVEN AWAY

Write for details. E. J. RILEY, LTD., Anson Works, ACCRINGTON; or Dept. 25, 147, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1.

SOUTH WESTERN HUTS & GARAGES

UNEQUALLED SERVICE AND A SQUARE POLICY.

GARAGES.

10' x 7'	—	£5 6 0
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HUTS.

6' x 4'	—	£2 1 0
8' x 5'	—	£2 10 0
10' x 7'	—	£4 4 0

Planed, Rebated Weatherboard.

DEFERRED TERMS ARRANGED.

6 SECTIONAL BUILDINGS

Write now for Illustrated Catalogue.

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GENUINE 10/6 SHOES FOR ONLY 2/8

Smart all weather shoes, comfortable and hardwearing. Solid stout rubber soles full ⅜ in. thick. Solid rubber heels. Highly polished uppers INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM FINEST PATENT LEATHER. Absolutely watertight and weatherproof. WE GUARANTEE FAIR WEAR OR A NEW PAIR FREE. Don't confuse this smart shoe with inferior imitations. SEND FOR A PAIR NOW. Black or Brown. All sizes, men's 6-11, ladies' 2-7. boys' 11-5.

2/8 Post 9d.

MONEY BACK IF NOT DELIGHTED. Sent C.O.D. if preferred. Bargain Catalogue sent free.

WINNERS LTD., Est. 1897.
(Dept. J.12), 15, 17, 19, Goldhawk Road, LONDON, W.12.

REAL LEATHER GAUNTLETS

Strongly made from Soft and Supple Skins. Large gauntlet cuff. Lined Warm Fleece Throughout. Length 14 ins. Fawn shade. All Sizes, Ladies' or Gent's. Usually 7/6. Sale price **2/11** Post 4d.

Real Sheepskin Mitt Gloves, Lined Real Thick Sheep's Wool. All sizes ladies' or gent's. Usually 8/6. Sale Price **3/6** (Post 4d. On 2 pairs 6d.).

Send P.O. now or sent C.O.D. Money back if not delighted. Bargain catalogue free.

WINNERS LTD. (Est. 1897), Dept. J.14, 15/19, Goldhawk Road, London, W.12.

WONDERFUL XMAS OFFER OF LIFE-SIZE BROMIDE PHOTO

ENLARGEMENTS

ONLY *POST FREE* **1/9**

MAKE DELIGHTFUL XMAS OR BIRTHDAY PRESENTS

Price for Overseas orders 2/- each. Faithful reproduction Guaranteed. Send us photo or snapshot (write name on back) with P.O. 1/9 and we will send you within 14 days a lovely Bromide Photo Enlargement, size 20 x 16 in., that will not fade. Groups same price. Thousands of unsolicited testimonials.

HOWARD & ALAN, LTD. (Dept. B) 7, High St., New Oxford St., London, W.C.2. Estab. 1912

MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED

SENT ON APPROVAL

TRY THE WONDERFUL **'LOUDSPEAKER' SOUNDBOX** ON YOUR GRAMOPHONE

Don't buy a new Gramophone—your old one, no matter how worn, can be made like a new £25 Cabinet with our latest model Soundbox—the only "Loudspeaker." Amazing volume of sound, and absolute purity in highest and lowest notes (impossible in cheap soundboxes). Approved customers pay after receiving Soundbox 2/- weekly (11/- in all) or 10/- cash down. State if Soundbox fits in or slips over tonearm of your gramophone.

(F.) HAND & CO., 186, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.2.

JOHN BULL'S Great Xmas Gift to You

John Bull Xmas Gift Voucher

VALUE 5/-

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 2/6 in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Writing Set. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. *Available only until December 30, 1933.*

10/- for 5/-

John Bull Xmas Gift Voucher

VALUE 2/6

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as Five-Shillings in part payment of the "John Bull" 10/- Writing Set de Luxe. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. *Available only until December 30, 1933.*

5/- for 2/6

ABSOLUTELY unparalleled — that describes "John Bull's" Christmas Gift Offer, made this year on a scale so lavish that it will sweep the country. Here is a golden opportunity to put money in your pocket and at the same time solve the gift problem.

Take your choice of these two amazing offers :

A 2/6 GIFT VOUCHER

Which will be accepted as 2/6 cash in part payment of "John Bull's" Famous 5/- Writing Set. Admire the handsome chasing of the Pen, the superb finish. The self-filling device is the very latest, and the 14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, will give years of writing joy. Two-year written guarantee with each pen — proof of its great reliability. The Ever-pointed Pencil to match is a perfect companion. **A 5/- WRITING SET FOR 2/6.**

A 5/- GIFT VOUCHER

Which will be accepted as 5/- cash in part payment of "John Bull's" 10/- Writing Set De Luxe. You will appreciate the graceful stream-line of the Pen with its superb finish greatly enhanced by the rolled gold band, inlaid, and pocket clip. The nib is of heavy 14-carat solid gold tipped with costly iridium, and the up-to-date lever self-filling device is also of rolled gold. The Everpointed Pencil to match has the same beautiful streamline, and is complete with rubber, pocket clip and extra leads. This Set is enclosed in a Handsome Presentation Case beautifully coloured with butterfly tints. Both Pen and Pencil are unbreakable, and a written Five Years' Guarantee accompanies each Set. **A SUMPTUOUS 10/- WRITING SET FOR 5/-.**

Which shall it be? In either case you are assured of a marvellous bargain. What a gift to make a friend happy?

CASH YOUR VOUCHER TO-DAY!

John Bull's Xmas Gift Coupon

To "JOHN BULL," Pen Dept. (J.1), 27, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

(1) I enclose Gift Voucher value 2/6 which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Writing Set. I enclose P.O. for 2/6, plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 2/9 in all.

OR

(2) I enclose Gift Voucher value 5/- which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 10/- Writing Set DE LUXE. I enclose P.O. for 5/-, plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 5/3 in all.

CROSS OUT GIFT NOT REQUIRED

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

....

Fine—medium—broad nib (cross out grades not required), Cross Cheque/P.O. /& Co./ and make payable to "John Bull." J.B. 18.11.33

Are you a "PLUS READER"?

what it may mean to you

ARE you a registered reader of "John Bull"? If so, are you also a "PLUS" reader? That word "plus" means that if you have been registered for three months or more, you receive 10 per cent. Bonus on any Benefit to which you may be entitled.

For example, should you be entitled to receive a Benefit of £200 under "John Bull's" Great Free Family Insurance, you will receive, as a "plus" reader, a cheque for £220! No other paper offers this remarkable "Plus" Bonus.

Moreover, "John Bull," alone among papers, safeguards you in the event of Fire, Storm, Flood and Sickness.

Should lightning strike your home, or flood or fire devastate it, you receive, as a registered reader of "John Bull," a most generous and helpful cheque PLUS a 10 per cent. addition if you have been registered for three months or more.

If you have not yet registered, take the vital step now. You may need this great protection at any moment. For your own peace of mind, sign the forms below at once!

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Coupon to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent) ....

Address ....

....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature..

Address ....

....

.... Date..........................

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 18/11/33

CUT HERE

Post this Coupon to

"John Bull" Registration Department, 128, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

....
Reader's Signature.

Age..........................

Address ....

....

....

Name and Address of Newsagent. ....

....

.... Date..........................

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 18/11/33

'John Bull's' XMAS GIFT TO YOU
See this page.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY.
COCHRANE & Sons help you to make money. Turkish Towels, 3/11 doz. Ladies' Art Silk Hose, 8/11 doz. Ladies' Apron Overalls, 4/11 doz. Gent's Wool Socks, 4/6 doz. Boys' Sports Hose, 4's to 8's, 4/9 doz. Quarter dozens supplied. Good profits can be made. Come and see us or write for Free Catalogue.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL in your spare time, every kind; good profits; 176-page Catalogue free. MAY (153), George St., Birmingham.

FREE PRICE LIST for dealers and Beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, Haberdashery (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, LONDON, E.C.3.

HOSIERY, Underwear, Drapery, Frocks, etc. Factory prices. 50% profit. No risk. Any quantity. Catal. and partics. free.—London Textiles, Ltd., Broadway Chambers, Hammersmith, W.6.

DRAPERY, Hosiery, Underwear and Boots. Illus. Catlg. for Credit Drapers and Beginners post free; keenest prices (wholesale only). — M. Morris, 110-113, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

NEW 80-page Autumn and Winter Wholesale Drapery Catlgs. post free. Perfect and repeatable goods of quality and value. Keenest prices. All depts. Ladies' Men's, Child's, Household, Boots & Shoes. Satis. gntd. W'sale only to trade. Myers & Co. (L. & H.), Ltd., 7, Trinity St., Leeds.

A GOLDEN Opportunity for Credit Traders, Shopkeepers and Beginners. Send for free illus. Catlgs. of Household, Fashion and Fancy Goods.—Dept. J.B., THE HOUNDSDITCH WAREHOUSE CO., LTD., Houndsditch, E.C.3.

HOSIERY, Drapery, Underwear.—Regular lines of perfect goods, cheaper than jobs. Shopkeepers, Marketmen, Hawkers, Canvassers and Clubholders supplied. Wonderful opportunity for beginners, good living certain. Advice and illust. Catlg. Free. Goldman, 66H, Houndsditch, London.

LADIES' U Wear, Hosiery, &c. 50% profit. No risk. Any quant. Illus. Cat. free. Beginners instructed. Rayon Silk Co. (J.), 9, Friday St., E.C.4.

TRADERS and beginners, drapery, hosiery, etc., bumper lines at cut prices (wholesale only). Great chance for keen buyers; send for catlg. —Otto Bros. & Co., 33, Houndsditch, London.

YARMOUTH Bloaters and Kippers—finest Quality Sample Boxes, 2/9, 5/-. Trade supplied. Durrant, Fish Curer, Nelson Rd., Gt. Yarmouth.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

JUST PUBLISHED! John Noble's latest and greatest Book has set everybody talking. JOHN NOBLE'S WANT ORGANISERS OF WEEKLY CLUBS. The Ideal Club leads! Generous commission for Organisers. Unbeatable Bargains for Members. Established over 60 years. Thousands of enthusiastic organisers. Don't hesitate, send P.C. NOW for 396-page FREE MONSTER BOOK. JOHN NOBLE, LTD. (Dept. A7), MANCHESTER.

50/- BONUS and Commission paid on 1/- weekly Clubs. Commission paid weekly. Send p.c. for partics. and catlg. 235 pages all classes of goods.—Britannic Household Supply Co., Ltd. (Dept. 90), Cheetwood Road, Manchester, 8.

A BACKING OF £5 and 10s. in every £ com., half profit and many prizes; startling but true; an amazing book of irresistible designs. All new British Book of private Xmas Cards, with full instructions how to make £20 Free and carriage paid.—Dept. J.B., The Cleveland Press, 6, 7 and 8, Sycamore St., Old St., E.C.1.

WANTED, Agents for a really wonderful book of private Xmas greeting cards; something good; and we really do give 10s. in every £ com.; a straight deal; half profit and prizes. —Dept. J.B. The London Card Co., 5 and 7, Little Sutton Street, E.C.1.

MORE MONEY FOR LIVE AGENTS.
JOIN THE FIRM
who pay the highest commission
and cater for every member of
the family.
NO WORRY. NO OUTLAY.
FIRST-CLASS SERVICE.
LARGE CASH BONUSES.
commission and expenses paid weekly.
THE FINEST CLUB CARD ON THE MARKET.
Write for our
212 - PAGE WONDER CATALOGUE
(value 5/-)
sent free to *John Bull* applicants.
Send at once to:
AMBLER, PRICE & COLE, LTD. (Dept J.B.),
AMPRICO HOUSE, LONDON, N.W.10.

EARN big money as Agents for all the year round firm, specialising in Clothing, Footwear, Jewellery, Fancy and Household Goods; liberal commissions and bonuses and cash prizes.—Particulars free.—JOHN MASSEY & SONS, LTD., Dept. J.B., 19, Gorst Road, London, N.W.10.

EVERY Man and Woman, irrespective of occupation, can easily earn Big Money in their Spare Time. Free Stock Supplied. Nothing to Pay. No experience required. Spare a few hours per week and earn a regular, permanent and substantial income.—Write at once for full particulars.—Dept. 4544, Sartor Manufacturing Co., Derby Street, Manchester, 8.

XMAS Cards.—Selling agents wanted for our marvellous 6d., 9d. and 1s. assorted Cabinets. Samples 2s., post free, with full trade terms.— J. T. & Co., 14-22, Sidney Street, LONDON, E.1.

JOIN THE CIRCLE of successful organisers for D. & H. famous Community Clubs. Amazing bargains. Highest Commissions. Write for Catalogue and free Stationery outfit. Present organisers' record: weight of man and chair, 195 lb. 1 oz.— DYSON & HORSFALL, LTD., AQUEDUCT MILLS, PRESTON.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate : 10s. per line averaging six words, Minimum Charge 30s.

EMPLOYMENT.

MOTOR DRIVERS — COMMERCIAL AND PRIVATE Positions. The finest PRACTICAL training to standard R.A.C. Certificate at the lowest inclusive fee. Day or evening Free Employment Dept. Call (9-7) or write, THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, 5, COVENTRY ST., PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W. (Corner Rupert Street, next Lyons' Corner House) and at Sheepcote St., Broad St., BIRMINGHAM.

CIVIL SERVICE.—For details of openings, age limits, salaries, entrance exams., etc., for all branches of the Service (either sex)—aged 15 upwards), write for free Handbook to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 29, Oxford Street, W.1.

A PAYING Profession. Become a certificated Chiropodist. Write partics. Home Study Course, 3, School of Surgical Chiropody, Leatherhead.

G.P.O. Engineering Dept. (no experience required). Commence £4 per week. Age 17-23. Excellent prospects. Free details of entrance Exam.—B.I.E.T. (Dept. 527), 31, Oxford St., W.1.

THE POLICE FORCE offers attractive careers to keen young men aged 17-26. The entrance exam. is not difficult. Full details on application to B.T.I. (Dept. 602), 29 Oxford Street, W.1.

WALLPAPER DIRECT from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free. — West Riding WALLPAPER CO., 52, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

CARNIVAL GOODS, Balloons, Hats, Novelties, etc. Dance organisers send for free bargain list. —"Uneedus," 70-72, Arundel St., Portsmouth.

DIRECT CHINA.—18-piece teasets, 2/7. Crates of Cups and saucers, Plates, Jugs, Bowls, 12/6 to £10. Dinner and teasets free. Big bargain Catalogue free.—Direct Pottery, Burslem.

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free.—Becks British Carnival Novelties, Cross Street, London, N.1.

WOLSEY MAKE.
4/11.
Winter Weight Men's Pants or Vests, soiled by very slight spot of oil from machinery, 2/9 per garment. Post free. Outsize, 3s. 6d.—H. H. WILLIS, 196/7, Rodbourne Road, SWINDON.

A1 NOVELTIES for Dances. Hats, Balloons, Mickey Mouse Novs. Mus. Inst. etc.—List J.B. 1470 free.—Dudley's, 451, Holloway Road, N.7.

MEN'S COTTON SHIRTS.—Unbeatable value at 3/9, 5/6, 7/6. Stocked in Sizes 14½-17. All newest designs in FAST COLOURS. No old stock. Best workmanship and finish. Send for Patterns. Commonwealth Sales Co., 10, Hall Ings, Bradford.

More Marvellous HEALING

ZAM-BUK Cures Terrible Flesh-Eating ULCERS

"WHEN my left leg was scalded I got septic poisoning," says Mrs. E. Rimmer, of 103, Troughton Street, Edge Hill, Liverpool. "In quick time terrible ulcers formed, which ate the flesh to the bone. I was driven nearly frantic by the intense irritation and fearful pains. The swelling and inflammation were alarming. I couldn't get about at all.

3 Years' Misery Ended

Despite doctors and hospital treatment, I was in misery for three years.

"After I had wasted pounds and pounds on useless treatments I received a sample box of Zam-Buk. This fine herbal ointment proved so soothing that I used it regularly. Zam-Buk soon drew all impure matter out of the ulcers. I was truly surprised at Zam-Buk's marvellous healing. It grew new healthy skin and cured my leg in a wonderful way. I can walk in ease now." Mrs E. Rimmer

Recent photo of Mrs. E. Rimmer

CHAPPED HANDS.

If cold weather has made your face, neck, hands or arms red, chapped and sore, you will find Zam-Buk an excellent emollient. This refined herbal ointment supplies the skin's shortage of natural oils, soothes smarting pain, and makes the tissues perfectly healthy. Zam-Buk is also a splendid remedy for chilblains, and where the skin is broken it prevents festering and blood poisoning.

Zam-Buk is also splendid for cracked lips, rough skin, eczema, pimples, piles, bad legs, poisoned wounds, cuts, burns, scalds, etc. Rub it in for rheumatism and cold on the chest. 1/3 or 3/- box, of all chemists and stores. Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap, 1/- cake.

ZAM-BUK OINTMENT BRAND

CUSTOMS & EXCISE OFFICERS.—Ages 19-21. Commencing pay £3 6s., rising to £10 15s. per week. No experience required. Details of Entrance Exam. from B.T.I. (Dept. 801), 29, Oxford Street, W.1.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

MAIL ORDER TRADERS. — Advertisements inserted in 50 provincial newspapers or London Suburban 7/10. Welsh 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free. Write for Prospectus 60, Buttolph and Dickson, 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8113.)

FIRST-CLASS PRINTING, every description. Books, Ctlgs., Price Lists, Letterhds. (Handbills 10,000 25s.), etc. Samps. 2d. Meads, R60, Sandy.

PRINTING.—Best Cards, Memos, B'heads, 100 1/9, 200 2/6. Scentcards, 144 3/9. H'bills. Samps. 1½d.—Tice's, 11, Oaklands Grove, Ldn., W.12.

PRINTING, Billheads, Handbills, Cards, from 2/6 1,000. Samples free.—Stanley Osborne & Co., Millbrook Street, Gloucester.

CHEAP PRINTING.—Handbills, 3s. 1,000; Memos., Billheads, Circulars, etc., equally cheap. Nothing too big or too small. Wonderful Value; samples free.—(Box J.B.), WALKERGATE PRESS, LTD., BEVERLEY, YORKS.

BARGAIN SALES.

KNITTING WOOL BUNDLES, 1½ lb. 4/6, for Socks, etc. Grey, Colours and Mixtures from 2/11 lb., post free. Patts., Wools, Serges, Tweeds, Egerton Burnetts W.B. W'house, Wellington, Som.

A BALLOON and Dance List Free. Monster Parcels, 10s. or £1.—Novelty Stores (Dept. 19), 228, Mile End Road, London.

FOR HOUSEWIVES.—Two useful and cheap articles—a Cutlery Sharpener and a Broom Holder—are illustrated in Messrs. Vaughan & Co.'s ad. on page 2.

BABY'S
BEAUTIFUL LONG CLOTHES, 30/-.
75 home-made garments. Worth £[illegible]. Handsome Shawl, Robes, Day Gowns, Flannels, Terry Napkins, Vests, Barras, Warm Nighties, Wool Coats, etc., etc. Everything complete and ready to use. Purchasers state "That materials alone would cost them more." Expectant Mothers, send 2/- for parcel on appro. (Bal. cash or terms.)—Mrs. J. HOWARD, 66, DOVER RD., PORTSMOUTH.

DO NOT OVERLOOK Ambrose Wilson's Bargain Offer of Ladies' Frocks on p. 12. 1/6 deposit secures.

WRITE for free Cat. of Watches, Jewellery, etc., offered in the SAMUEL advt. on p. 30.

HAVE you an eye for a bargain? Then what do you think of the values offered in "John Bull's" "Shop Window" on pages 2 and 3?

WIRELESS & MUSICAL.

PIANO-ACCORDIONS, BANJOS, GUITARS, etc. Wonderful New 1934 catalogue, 44 pages, free. Terms.—OLLY OAKLEY & RAYMOND, J.B. 5, LAURENCE POUNTNEY HILL, E.C.4.

BUILD OWN RADIO OR GRAMOPHONE. Radio Sets, Kits, Motors, and all fittings by best makers. Cash or terms. Lists free.—J. B. Burt, 185, High Street, Deptford, S.E.8.

PIANO-Accordions, Saxos., Guitars, Drum Sets. Send for Lists. Cash or Terms. State Instrument req. Hessy's, 18&20, Manchester St., L'pool (J.B.).

BIG RADIO OFFER. Powerful 3-valve sets for 2/- with order. See offer centre of p. 2.

FREE.—A great FREE Chart explaining how you can build the Lissen "Skyscraper" Kit Set will be sent to every reader filling in the coupon in the advt. on p. 20. Published at 1s., *John Bull* readers can obtain a free copy by posting the coupon. Send it now.

IS IT IN "John's Bull's" "Shop Window"? See pages 2 and 3.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEAS.—We are actual Blenders of Empire Teas of superb flavour and gntd. quality. Large or small quantities, Packed or loose. Samps. free. —Victoria Tea Co., Ltd., Arcade Chbs., Reading.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED. — "Artico" Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive Cure, by removing the cause. No fasting, dieting or interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous Supply, or 1½d. stamp for details.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! The Brooks Rupture Appliance. New Discovery, Wonderful! No lumpy pads; no springs; durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (432M), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

DIGESTIVE TROUBLES.—Substitute ordinary food for a while by "Allenburys" Diet. Send 3d. stamps for ½-lb. trial sample. — Allen & Hanburys, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.2) 37 Lombard St., London, E.C.3.

INSTANT Relief from Piles and Gravel. Take George's World Famous Pills, 1/3. Obtainable all Chemists.—Hirwaun, South Wales.

BRONCHITIS. Tickly Cough. "STOPSIT" compound gives instant relief allowing sleep. Trial bottle 2/6.—STOPSIT, 213 Buchanan Street, Glasgow, Scotland.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN! Get the British made First Aid Outfit shown in *John Bull's* "Shop Window" on page 2. It costs only 1/9.

FREE.—Write for free bklt. to Phillips' Yeast Products, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Park Royal Road, London, N.W.10. It will show you the way to greater vigour and vitality. See p. 16.

A FREE OFFER.—Shadforth Prescriptions relieve pain and suffering. With an order for any of the remedies published on p. 18 a copy of the Shadforth Medical Dictionary will be given away free. Send your order now and get this wonderful free reference book, normally published at 2s. 6d.

PRESERVE your health and fitness by wearing a "SPENCER" Supporting Corset.—Write, Spencer Corsets," Ltd., Banbury, Oxon, for further partics. See advt. on p. 28.

FREE.—For muscular stiffness, rheumatism and relief from ailment or accident pains, write at once for a generous free sample of Elliman's, also free copy of the new edition of an important reference book. Simply fill in the coupon on p. 33 and send it to Elliman's (Dept. J.B.5), Slough.

FREE.—Generous sample of "Feen-a-Mint," which banishes constipation. Send 1½d. stamp to White's Laboratories, Ltd., 15, Thames House (Dept. F.6), Westminster, London, S.W.1. See p. 39.

A FREE test supply of "Men-Zan" is offered to Hæmorrhoid sufferers in the advt. on p. 42.

STEEDMAN'S FAMOUS BOOK, "Hints to Mothers," is offered free on p. 29.

NERVE SUFFERERS will find much of interest in the Dr. Muller book which is offered free to readers in the advt. on p. 29.

THE BEST CURE for a slender pocket is to buy cheaply. Make a habit of buying through "John Bull's" "Shop Window" (pages 2 and 3).

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST PRICES paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Old Gold and Silver Antiques Dental Plates (not Vulcanite). Valuable property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash per return. Bentley & Co., 65, New Bond St., London, W.1.

IF YOU WANT to purchase anything at a bargain price the very thing you need may be in "John Bull's" "Shop Window." See pages 2 and 3.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANY kind old Gold, Silver, Jewellery, Sovereigns, Diamonds, Old False Teeth, etc. BOUGHT. Highest cash per return.—Bell's, Headrow, Leeds.

HOW TO DRESS WELL on 10s. or £1 per month. Open a Credit Account with SMARTWEAR. No references required. Write for Autumn and Winter Catalogue also Gentlemen's Catalogue, to Dept. W.F.A., SMARTWEAR, Ltd., 263-271, Regent Street, London, W.1.

FREE illus. booklet of Gifts in exchange for coupons from Rowntree's Cocoa.—Write, Dept. J.B.17, Rowntree & Co., Ltd., York. See p. 24.

FILL in coupon in Prudential advt. on p. 31 for partics. of Guaranteed Income Policy.

FREE.—A choice of any 3 of the following "Harlene" Gifts—(1) Hair Grower; (2) Cremex Shampoo; (3) Uzon Brilliantine; (4) Wave Setting Lotion; (5) Camomile Golden Hair Wash; and (6) Astol for Grey Hair. Send coupon in advt. on the Back Cover, with 4d. stamp for postage, for free samples and manual of instructions.

FREE.—Fill in the coupon in the Nestle's Chocolate advt. on p. 27 for a copy of the NEW Free Gift Book and voucher for five free coupons. There are hundreds of valuable free gifts offered in this book. Get your copy now by sending the coupon.

HAVE you tried Kellogg's Rice Krispies? Tempting for any meal for children and grown-ups too. See p. 29.

WRITE for illus. and descriptive price list of Valor Oil Heaters. Address: Anglo-American Oil Co., Ltd., Stove and Heater Dept., 85, Albert Embankment, London, S.E.11. See p. 35.

FREE.—Write to J. & J. Colman, Ltd. (Dept. J.11), Norwich, for a copy of their Egg Register as offered on p. 35.

MISSING.

Will anyone who has been missing the bargains in "John Bull's" "Shop Window" specially turn to pages 2 and 3. He or she will find something worth having.

Black Cat

smokers can now obtain

CASH OR GIFTS

◆

ONE PENNY

for every 5 coupons

This means that 20 Black Cat *Red Band* cigarettes will cost you only 11d. if you choose to exchange your Black Cat coupons for cash instead of gifts.

If you prefer to obtain gifts for your coupons the *full range* of luxury gifts as shown in the Black Cat Gift Book is still available.

BLACK CAT, AS ALWAYS, WILL BE FULL VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY

NOTICE

Packets of Black Cat cigarettes leaving our factory from January 1st, 1934, will not contain coupons, and will be sold as follows:—

Black Cat (*Red Band*) 20 for 11d.

Same size—Same weight—Same quality.

Black Cat (*Green Band*) EXTRA LARGE 20 for 1/-

Length increased—More tobacco—Improved quality.

10's, 50's AND 100's PACKINGS WILL BE AVAILABLE FOR BOTH THE ABOVE.

During November and December, 1933, packets of Black Cat cigarettes will contain coupons as hitherto, but on and after January 1st, 1934, packets containing coupons will be generally obtainable until tobacconists' stocks become exhausted.

You are requested to send in your coupons not later than 28th February, 1934.

Send your coupons for cash or gifts to Black Cat Gifts Dept.: Arcadia Works, Hampstead Road, N.W.1.

"Five Free Coupon" Vouchers and "Recommendation" Vouchers cannot be exchanged for Cash

Without Fear or Favour

"John Bull," 18/11/33.

JOHN BULL

THURSDAY,

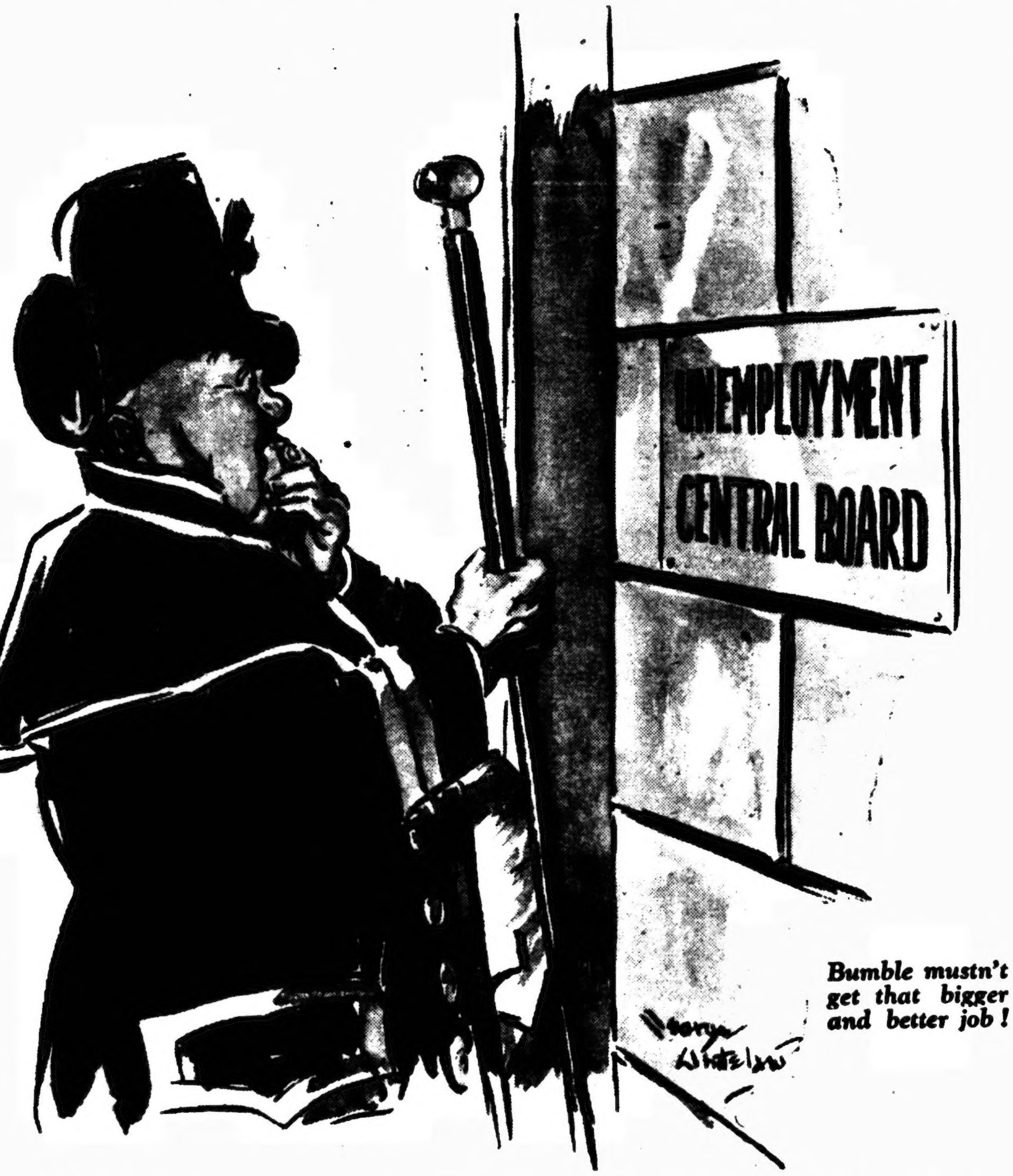
for week ending Saturday, November 18, 1933 Twopence. *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, 1d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d.*

93, Long Acre, London W.C.2.

Telephone: Temple Bar 2463.

Telegrams: Heroically, London

Buzz Off, BUMBLE!



Bumble mustn't get that bigger and better job!

THE country has had to wait over-long for the Government's proposals for reform of the system by which, so far, the able-bodied unemployed and their families are maintained when their unemployed insurance benefits become exhausted.

For two years this vast mass of unfortunate people have been dealt with as paupers, with their relief fixed in the spirit of the inflexible and soul-deadening machinery of the Poor Law.

They have been the sport of Bumble.

Now the Government has devised other plans for the relief of those whose insurance benefit is terminated or who are non-insured. The Public Assistance Committees, for this purpose, are to be superseded in favour of a national Unemployment Assistance Board working through local officials who will administer the Act for all those who are not "in benefit" and for the new army of those who have never been insured.

We reserve comment on the scheme until the regulations by which the needs of the recipients will be assessed are made known.

If these regulations embody and perpetuate the principles and conditions upon which relief has been paid in the past two years, the scheme will stand condemned.

We hope that the Government has realised the need for more dignified and humane methods of dealing with the situation and that it is in this spirit Parliament is being asked to approve the new measures.

But we wish we could be certain that the helpless people will not in future have to submit to the humiliating conditions under which they now obtain their scanty relief.

What we are very anxious about is that these conditions will not be inherited and imposed by the new Unemployment Assistance Board. In short, that Big Bumble will not replace Little Bumble. We fear lest our anxiety may be only too well founded.

AT present, so sternly are these conditions applied that only one-half of the unemployed in the country who are affected receive the very low full rate of transitional benefits, and 20 per cent. of the claimants are held to have available, mainly through their relatives, sufficient means to do without any benefit at all.

Actually, 99 per cent. of these people who are rejected have, in fact, no means at all. They are debarred simply because they live at the home of a relative who is in work—not necessarily even the homes of their fathers. If they live with an aunt, brother-in-law or cousin, they are considered to have sufficient means, and the relatives have to keep them.

The treatment of Mr. F. W. Pickup, of Burnley, is one that we commend to the notice of those who will be responsible for the working of the new régime. It is the kind of treatment too often handed out by Public Assistance Committees. It is typical of tens of thousands of cases.

Recently, this man became unemployed at the pit and for two weeks drew unemployment benefit. Until enquiries were made regarding a technical point, the payments were then suspended for three weeks, and, automatically, he turned to the Poor Law authorities.

THEY refused to grant him a penny for himself, wife or eight-months-old child. He was declared to have sufficient means because he lived under the same roof as his brother-in-law.

It was pointed out to the authorities that, while the two families certainly had the same address, they did not live together, but occupied separate parts of the house with separate tenancy agreements. All in vain. "Under the same roof," Bumbledom repeated.

With his humble wage, the brother-in-law could not possibly also maintain his relative's family. And, during the three weeks of starvation, the contents of Pickup's home were sold up.

Kindly folk gave lodging and food to the man and his family. Such is the absurdity of the system that *thereupon, having vacated his own home and lost his furniture, he immediately became entitled to and received relief.*

Methods like these have led to the disruption of homes all over the land. Even husbands and wives have been separated in many cases by the viciousness of the regulations.

The administration in numerous instances has come to the verge of lunacy. A sane system would not tolerate the fact that unemployed husbands have their transitional benefits stopped because their wives receive maternity benefit—paid exclusively for their medical and nursing attendance during confinement.

There is unfortunately but too much reason to believe from the Government's proposals that the meagre scale of benefits which are paid will not be increased at all.

In many parts of Britain to-day countless families, allowing for rent and a minimum of 2s. 6d. per week for light and heat, subsist on an allotment for food—assuming that nothing has been spent on boots, clothing, personal and household sundries—of little more than twopence halfpenny per meal.

IN the large towns hospitals are overflowing mainly because people cannot keep body and soul together. Every doctor knows the extent to which health and stamina have been reduced.

Does the Government intend to allow this condition of things to persist merely by dressing its scheme in the more gorgeous uniform of a national Central Board with a legion of agents?

Are the able-bodied unemployed to be treated merely as national instead of local paupers?

The answers will be found in those regulations which the Government is keeping up its sleeve for a time.

John Bull hopes that when these [illegible] emerge they will sound, in no indecisive manner, the warning cry: "Buzz off, Bumble!"

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER . . .

Spies on the Children Getting Busy

IT has not taken long for our interpretation of the new Children's and Young Persons' Act to have been proved correct.

The people who have been equipped with unprecedented authority to carry out the requirements of the Act have not yet been in their jobs for three weeks.

But, both in the towns and country places, they have apparently become very active in their nasty work.

We were right

This is the Act which allows all kinds of officials and welfare workers to spy upon homes where there are children under seventeen and to bring any of those children, although they have committed no offence, before the courts and have them put away in institutions on the grounds that they need "care or protection."

We prophesied that the Act would become merely the plaything of busybodies who find delight in prying into and meddling with the domestic affairs of other people.

These scouts are out.

The "home-crashers"

Reports are already coming in to us from different areas that men and women representing one welfare society or another are boldly demanding admission to working-class homes

Once inside, they insist on being supplied with exhaustive information regarding the children in the family, and closely cross-examine the parents as to their own histories and mode of life.

Then, if allowed, they proceed, notebook in hand, to inspect the house, room by room.

Tell them nothing

The fathers and mothers who have been visited in this manner wonder what will happen next. They foresee the hour when these officials or agents will return to seize a child.

Numerous parents have written to us seeking advice how to act when these officious Nosey Parkers appear on their doorsteps.

We would counsel them to refuse to answer questions and bid the visitors a speedy good-bye.

It cannot be long before the judges of the High Court have something to say about this abominable interference with and intrusion upon the private lives of the people.

Good—perhaps!

It is not to be denied that there are some excellent features in the new Children's Act, but the success or failure of the good provisions depends wholly upon the type of magistrates chosen to administer them.

The Home Secretary insisted that the magistrates for this purpose should be young members of the Bench in close touch with young people, and therefore better able to understand their problems and sympathise with their interests.

The Act has gone on the rocks there already. Even in the largest cities no justices under forty-five can be found, and the number under fifty-five can be counted on the fingers of one hand!

Monstrous order

An atrocious direction has been given from the Lord Chancellor's department to intensify the process of gathering information about parents and children and their homes.

It is that school attendance officers should be enlisted for the work and perform it while calling at homes in their capacity as representatives of the education authorities.

The last straw

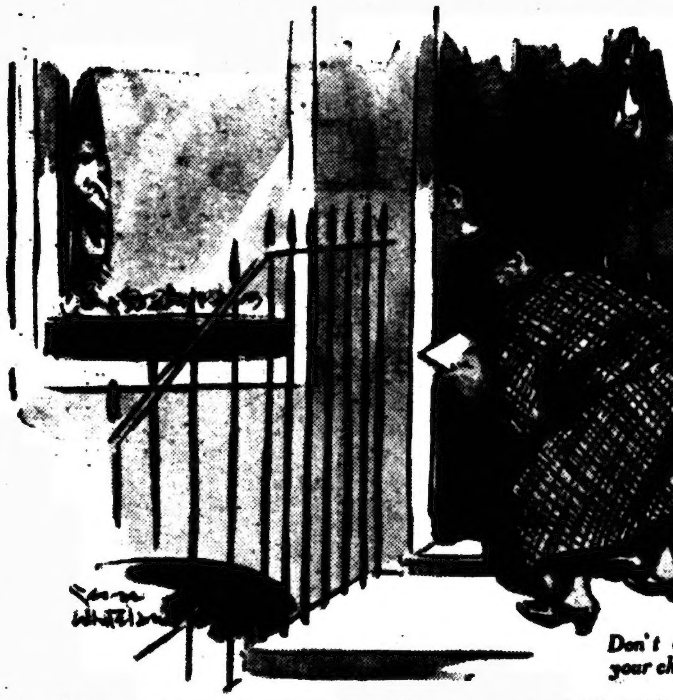
This instruction has appalled and caused disgust among educationists everywhere.

It is the last straw that officers engaged upon responsible duties should be required to use their jobs as a cloak for spying and touting for recruits to fill institutions.

We do not believe, however, that the school officers, a fine corps of men, will submit tamely to this attempt to exploit them.

What We Expect of Neville

Slaves of the Wheel



Don't open the door or your children may suffer!

Busybody bunk

Well may the Earl of Harewood say we are such a sensible people that the fewer efforts made to regulate us the better.

Yet the busybodies persist in doing it. Mr. E. C Marston, for instance, says motorists who have been in several accidents should be branded with distinguishing discs on their cars.

What bunk! Even the commonest criminal's record is concealed from the jury until he is found "Guilty."

So why brand the motorist, who may be the victim, rather than the villain, in an accident?

The real mischief

It would even be an offence to *think* you had been robbed if some busybodies had their way.

Arthur Hurford, a Bridgwater farm labourer, was charged at Exeter with doing a "public mischief" because, thinking he had lost £2 when it was under the lining of his waistcoat, he told the police he suspected a certain person.

"If everybody who makes a mistake is to stand in the dock," said Mr. Justice du Parcq, "that will be a public mischief if you like."

Above the law

Another "public mischief" is that while officialdom is always trying to regulate other people's lives, it constantly sets itself up as above the law.

In Nottingham the Food and Drug Committee, finding short weight was being given by a grocer who was also a sub-postmaster, ascertained that the inaccurate weights were owned by the Post Office.

Other tests of Post Office scales were made, and one was found to be two ounces against the consumer.

Result: the authority was told that its inspectors had no jurisdiction over Government property.

Watch Neville

While officialdom pokes its nose much too far into the ordinary man's affairs, the ordinary man is often far too apathetic about what his rulers do.

That's why we say to you: Watch Neville Chamberlain! We know he's the Chancellor of the Exchequer. But you made him that, so you're his boss.

Up to November 4 he had an increased revenue of £12,000,000 and a decreased expenditure of nearly £30,000,000. On balance, a nice little sum of £42,000,000, which will be still more improved by April.

It belongs to you, in the shape of reduced taxation. You ought to let Neville know that you intend to get it.

He can prove it

"Prospects were never brighter since the depression began," said the Chancellor the other day.

That means the reasons given for the wild economy cuts indulged in by the new Government have been removed.

Now, Neville, once again we want to believe you. And we shall—when you translate words into acts.

Nothing done

We thought the Government would have been spurred into action by the revolt over the tithe laws. But, no, there'll be no Tithe Bill this session.

Unless the farmer can make his own arrangement with the Church for special leniency, he will have to go on enduring seizure and distraint.

He'll have to wait till the next General Election before he can express what he thinks of it all. And perhaps he will have lost his farm by then.

Lorry slavery

And here's another injustice. Lord Ponsonby pleaded for a fair wage clause for lorry drivers in the House of Lords when discussing the Road and Rail Traffic Bill.

That same afternoon the Leicester Bench fined Alec Joseph Hare, haulage contractor, of Boston, Lincs, £20 and £6 15s. costs because a lorry driver he employed drove for twenty-four hours with only three-quarters of an hour's rest.

A lot of money, £26 15s., isn't it? Until you are told that this 21-years-old driver crashed into a lamp standard and told his wife from his death-bed that he "must have fallen asleep."

Fit punishment

Now Alec Joseph Hare, who probably thinks he has salved his conscience by paying £300 into court as compensation, rewarded this driver with 45s. a week and no overtime pay.

Another contractor in the Midlands, convicted of nine overworking charges, paid £2 a week to a driver who worked 35¾ hours out of the 48, and whom he told: "If you can't do it, I'll get another driver."

We would like to add something to Lord Ponsonby's speech. We would like to move a clause making these two employers drive until they could drive no longer, without rest or food, for 45s. and 40s. a week respectively. Just so that they'd realise something of the tragedy of that young husband who "must have fallen asleep."

Red-tape murder

This is better news about another road problem.

A few weeks ago we strongly condemned the inhuman system under which one authority's ambulance must not pick up an injured road victim on the other side of the boundary line.

The Minister of Health has now done the same thing. He has called upon local authorities to remedy the scandal.

We welcome his action. Now let's have action on the part of the local authorities, too.

Let him die!

And we want to see, too, an end to the equally callous system of transporting grievously injured people to distant hospitals when there is just as good accommodation close at hand.

No wonder the Manchester coroner (Mr. C. W. W. Surridge) said some biting things when he heard that a man knocked down by a car at Newton-le-Willows was carried past Warrington and Altrincham hospitals to Manchester.

Sixteen miles—and he was dying from a fractured skull and other injuries.

Swift justice

We have so often pilloried tardy justice that we gladly display the snappier side of the picture.

At 12.15, during lunch-time, two snatch-and-grab thieves stole a parcel from a firm in Great Russell Street, London, and made off in a taxicab.

By 1 p.m. they had been charged, by 2 p.m. the whole case and their antecedents investigated, and promptly at 2.40 Mr. Fry, at Bow Street, sentenced them to five months' hard labour each.

A good Christian

For another picture that pleases us we go to Seghill, Northumberland, and see coalowners and miners side by side on the platform for the inauguration of eight free cottages for aged miners, with more cottages to come.

And Sir Francis D. Blake saying: "The miners have helped me to live, and if a little bit has to go back to them I thank God for it."

There's much more Christianity in his words than in the Government's new Bill to reduce, from a penny to a halfpenny a ton, the Miners' Welfare Levy which makes free cottages and countless other schemes possible.

Baby talk

Have we really a vast army of unemployed? It's hard to believe we have when Lord Wolmer, Sir Nicholas Grattan Doyle, and Lord Hugh Cecil are behind the campaign of the League of National Life to encourage working-class families to have more children.

If this organisation will busy itself to get wages raised, or alternatively teach working parents how to bring up an unlimited family on 50s. a week or less, there'll be more in its baby talk.

Wives want babies all right—if they can afford them.

Dearer dying?

People won't be able to afford to die soon, let alone have children!

Our quick-eyed rating authorities are going to find out whether cemeteries are assessable for rating, now.

The Montgomeryshire County Valuation Committee is already trying to get cemeteries put on the rate-book.

What will they think of next?

Keep your money

A number of readers have forwarded correspondence they have received from Williams and Co., which we find is the business name of a J. Hill, and who describe themselves as stock and share brokers of 33, Duke Street, Piccadilly, and 33, Coptic Street.

We have seldom seen such balderdash as the "unlimited profits" schemes offered by this firm.

One statement is that "any sum you send us can be quadrupled in a few days." Yes, and lost too.

WOMEN *who* RUIN WOMEN

by Ellen Wilkinson

Full of friendly advice and soothing prophecies . . . yet the "wise-woman" all the time is manufacturing her "weapon of terror"

MY daily work often takes me into the long streets of little houses in our big towns. There live the forgotten women of England. Not poor enough to have lost the sense of privacy to enjoy the human "all-in-together" life which is one of the compensations of slum-life; too poor to have any money to go out much. Their bits of shopping and weekly visits to the cheap kinemas are all that they have to take them out of their cramping four walls.

The Churches have largely lost their hold in these areas. In London, especially, there is little left of that tradition which in the smaller industrial towns of the North made the church or chapel the centre of a real social life.

These women never go to meetings. A daily paper to them means the man's mid-day racing special. Their very isolation makes them fearful of strangers, a prey to superstition.

Even in the new housing estates things are much the same. The attempts that have been made to form Tenants' Institutes only touch the energetic fringe. The high rents that take every spare penny, and make debt inevitable, only make the wives more inclined to shut themselves up, to "keep themselves to themselves."

Yet . . . curiously . . . it is just these tightly closed little homes which are the special prey of the harpy. She knows how to get behind the shut doors which baffle both the mission worker and the political organiser.

The curtain was pulled aside for me quite by accident. I was doing some political work in one of these heart-breakingly difficult areas, and called on a woman whom I had known previously. A child opened the door, so I entered the living-room unexpectedly.

The gossip-exchange

A GROUP of women were bending over a table, and I noticed that the something which was whisked away under a cloth as I entered was a crystal-gazer's ball. The women soon left, and I teased my hostess about what had seemed to me a harmless enough amusement.

She burst into tears. Her story seemed incredible to me then, but it put me on the track of what I now know to be a far too common scandal.

The bright-eyed woman in the rather showy frock whom I had noticed was a "wise-woman." She told fortunes. "It's funny how much she sees in that crystal that she couldn't possibly know about us," sobbed my hostess. That the woman was the gossip-exchange of the neighbourhood, with an intelligence that could draw deductions from any little hint, hadn't occurred to this poor soul.

The "wise-woman's" fame was passed from lip to lip. Women encouraged their neighbours to go to her. "She doesn't take any money for telling you things." This wise precaution keeps her free of any fear of being denounced to the police.

No authority can interfere with a little free amusement in a private house. What the "wise-woman" gets in return is information, influence, and then power over these simple women.

They are always in debt. She is always ready with a little loan . . . "just a private affair between friends," only a penny in the shilling a week. It seems so little. Actually it is over 400 per cent. interest per annum. Then a loan to repay a loan as the interest mounts up.

The women repay the loans over and over again, but they are never out of debt. Usually they are terrified of their husbands getting to know . . . they have probably borrowed the money for a little extravagance in the first place.

Soon a little betting is suggested . . . all very private and informal, "between friends." Successful perhaps at first, it helps to clear things off a bit, but all winnings are the property of the harpy. So the burden of debt tightens.

Whatever happens to any other debt, the "wise-woman" has to be paid. She knows too much. The law cannot touch her whatever Moneylenders Acts are passed. No one will tell.

Perhaps it is a block of flats, or a long street, or a housing estate that is the centre of the "wise-woman's" operations. No matter, she is clever at choosing her "friends." The woman who is on too good terms with her own husband, or who has strength of mind enough to see through all the hints at hidden mysteries, at Eastern "science," all the mumbo-jumbo of mystic signs and numbers, is soon excluded.

It is the weak, isolated wife to whom at first the "wise-woman," with her soothing prophecies, her assurances that fortune is on its way, seems a friend from heaven . . . until it is too late.

Yet, even when struggling in her tentacles, these poor women often regard the "wise-woman" as their friend. Not from her the harsh words of the debt-collector and the rent-man.

"She is the only person from whom I ever hear a kind word," one woman, who was terrified of her cold, hard husband, sobbed to me. I had offered to pay the miserable debt that was making her ill with worry, on condition that she promised not to see the "wise-woman" again. But then I realised that the promise would not be kept.

In the North, especially in the textile towns of Lancashire and Yorkshire, the "wise-woman" is nearly always medical adviser as well. The panel system might have dealt her a nasty blow, but her magic influence held.

Crippled lives

DOCTORS' medicine will even be poured down the sink because the wife and mother puts all her pathetic faith in the magic remedies of the "wise-woman." As faith is the most valuable ingredient of any medicine, this dope is probably as good as any other . . . except for her dreadful quack remedies to secure abortion.

To many wage-earning married women in the mills another child means serious financial disaster. Birth control is in most cases refused by the panel doctor, so when an unwanted child is coming they go to the "wise-woman." Powerful purgatives, jumping from heights off ladders or tables, how many young women have been crippled or their lives sacrificed because of the disastrous advice of the "wise-woman"?

But always her influence holds. Mothers will take their daughters who have "got into trouble." Who else have they to turn to? Who else will guard their secret and give advice that seems all right, that has been known to work . . . advice without moral lectures, only the few pence added to the already mounting bill, and a new secret in the knowledge of the "wise-woman."

Some of these "wise-women" are respectable enough according to their own standards, but among the younger ones their unpleasant trade easily degenerates into active vice.

They are dealing with women who are starved of emotion and of interest, who can have so little of the good things they see displayed in the shops around them. Secret drinking, perverted sexual practices, cheap and dangerous substitutes for dope, are at the back of not a few of the mysterious tragedies and suicides that fill odd paragraphs in the newspapers.

The clever "wise-woman" who keeps her head knows that there is only one end to this sort of thing, and she has no intention of putting it in her victims' power to use on herself her own final and powerful weapon of blackmail.

Weapon of terror

BLACKMAIL is usually supposed to be the terror only of the well-to-do. But it can be used with deadly effect against the poor, for they risk losing everything. If the man is on the employment exchange, or the family is getting public relief of any kind, a clever anonymous letter always breeds suspicion, and brings investigation if not actually the stopping of the much-needed help.

Charitable and public help committees of all kinds are so overwhelmed these days that in desperation they demand a standard not only of character, but of detailed conduct, that a bench of bishops would find it difficult to live up to. This gives the harpy her weapon.

Sympathy, kind words, the inevitable "nice hot cup of tea, dearie," for the woman who makes no fight, who goes on paying. But the woman who wants to shake free is soon made to feel the "wise-woman's" power.

The quiet word dropped at the right moment, in the right place; the scandal that starts no one knows where. It is a weapon of terror that cannot be fought. No one will give information. To leave the district is the only way out.

The real tragedy, the cause of the mischief, is the appalling dullness of life as it is lived by women in these tiny homes. The man gets out to fresh interest, but for the woman the routine dullness is eternal.

Sometimes a political campaign or a murder in the next street sweeps one of these neighbourhoods into the centre of interest. Life blazes up into colour and vitality. But the wave ebbs. The politician goes to Parliament, or the murderer is hanged; the little houses slip back into boredom.

But as dangerous as drugs, more disastrous than drink, sits the "wise-woman," waiting . . . the one spot of secret colour in the lives of these forgotten women.

FIVE HEROES

Captain Scott begins his journal at the base camp

TWENTY-ONE years ago this week the world first heard the Story that Will Never Die.

All of us who can remember were stirred by its undying note of heroism, moved by its stark tragedy.

For, on November 12, 1912, a wondering Britain—yes, and a wondering world—learned of the epic of Captain Scott and those who perished with him in the heroic dash that took them to the South Pole—and into the ranks of the Immortals.

To-day that glorious chapter in British exploration history is an essay-subject even in Chinese schools. It is given as much prominence as any American deed of valour in the text-books approved by the U.S. Board of Education. There is hardly a Japanese or Javanese or Peruvian child who has not been told about it at school.

Of very few stories of heroism, British or otherwise, can that be said.

It is as big an inspiration to Young England of 1933 as it was in the days when the first news of it reached the generation of English men and women that is no longer young.

After twenty-one years, not only this country, but the whole world, is just as hungry as ever it was for the story of Scott's expedition to the Antarctic, just as keen to imbibe its wonderful lessons in comradeship and self-sacrifice.

World is asking

For twenty-one years the world has been looking at films showing Scott and his companions trudging over the ice to their death, smiling in adversity, making history under the glare of the camera's eye that kept a complete pictorial record of it for all time.

And to-day the world is asking even more keenly for the new sound-synchronised version which has been produced at a cost of two years' laboratory and studio work.

What a tribute it is to what is perhaps the greatest of all tales of heroic adventure, comradeship and self-sacrifice.

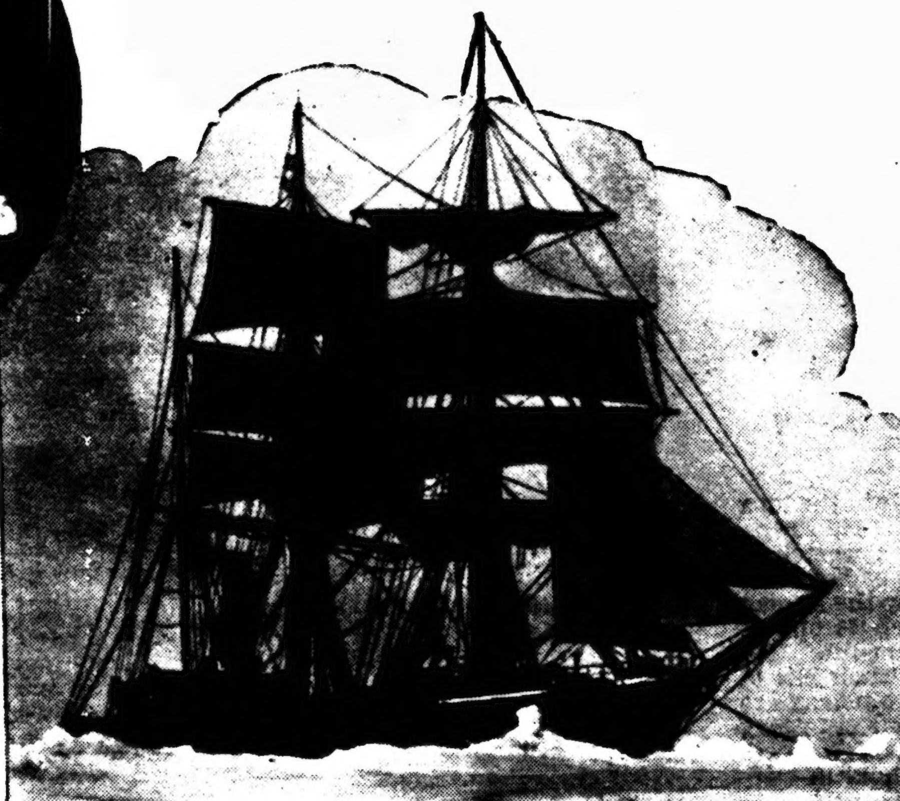
It is a story that was gripping the imagination of the French public when the war came. The old, silent films of it were packing the Rejane Theatre in Paris to overflowing until the actual moment when the military arrived to seize the building for billeting.

And, again, after the last shot had been fired in November, 1918, Captain Scott returned to the hearts of the French people.

In Germany, when the Great War came, Scott and those who perished with him, to join the Immortals, were the heroes of every boy.

Came the war spirit, the busy war propagandists teaching that heroism belonged to one race alone, the Great Hate of everything and everybody British, even such stalwarts as Scott who never hated anybody.

Yet with peace came common-sense, and with common-sense a greater regard than ever for those men who slept in the eternal snows of the Great Ice Barrier.



"Storms all but wrecked the 'Terra Nova'"—the little ship fast in the ice-pack

After the war, Germany filled its State theatre with the greatest exploration drama of the generation. Audiences wept at the story of Captain Oates, the "very gallant gentleman" who walked out into the blizzard to give his colleagues a bigger chance of getting through. And to-day the names of Scott and Oates mean something to the German boy—something big, something inspiring, something to be emulated.

To the American boy, too. In Byrd and other explorers they have heroes of their own, but if you knew how often they write to the survivors of the Scott expedition for more stories and still more stories about it, you would be amazed.

They buy books about it. They are writing letters, at this moment, asking whether the new synchronised films will be shown in America. Even the American Board of Education pleads that the film should be shown "to every boy and young man throughout this country."

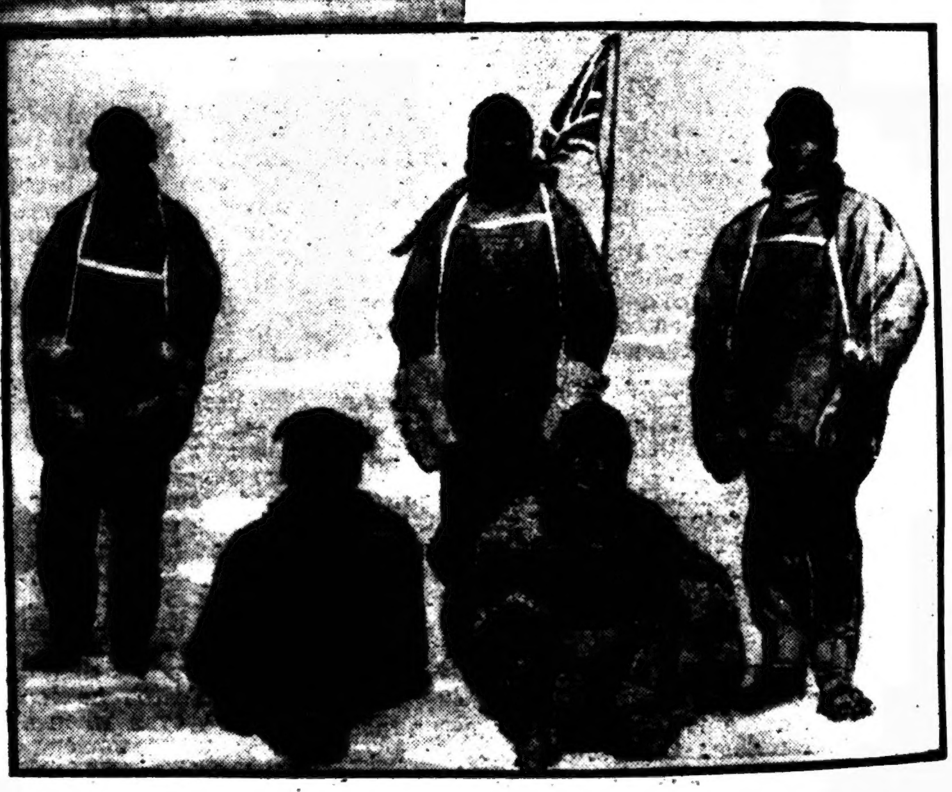
Still marches on

"We need all the Scotts in the future that we can develop," reads a letter from the Washington headquarters of the Board. "This film would help to develop them. How foolish the thought that we have no adequate substitute for war in the development of the heroic within us, when we have this example of great courage, endurance and perfect fidelity to high ideals shown in this expedition."

What greater compliment ever came from one country to another than that?

In every civilised country in the world it is the same. Black boys and dusky, red skins and yellow, Slavs, Teutons and Latins, learn unescapable lessons from this greatest story of individual courage and comradeship of our age.

And so the inspiration of the death of Captain Scott, Captain Oates, and others of that gallant band eleven miles from safety in the Antarctic wastes, still goes marching on.



At the South Pole—the last photograph of the five explorers. They are (from the left) Captain Oates, Lieut. Bowers, Captain Scott, Dr. Wilson and P.O. Evans. Bowers worked the camera by pulling a string which released the shutter. The photographic plate was found amongst Scott's last records

You know the story—the story of those men who in their conquests and in the manner of their dying must have enhanced the reputation of the British race throughout the world.

The expedition sailed, you may remember, in June, 1910. The discovery of the South Pole was Scott's greatest ambition—but there was much to do besides.

Months and months of exploration at the hazard of their lives. Storms that all but wrecked the little *Terra Nova*. Hunger and cold and loneliness. And all the time the wresting of the close-held secrets of the Antarctic went on.

Then, one day, cruel disappointment. When the expedition left England it had been announced that the Norwegian explorer, Amundsen, was going to attempt the conquest of the North Pole. But apparently Amundsen had changed his mind, for a side-expedition of the Scott party returned with the news that Amundsen was struggling through to the South Pole instead.

They had come across his winter quarters, in the Bay of Whales, 400 miles away.

There lay ahead of them ten months of preparation for the final attempt—and what an agonising ten months they must have been! Useless even to think of rushing through, for the four-months night of the Antarctic winter was ahead, and the twilight of it was already setting in.

Then at last the long-protracted dawn, and, on November 1, 1911, the start of sixteen men, ten ponies, twenty-two dogs and two motor sledges on the great adventure.

Here one party was left behind and there another, until at last there were but five men plodding forward on the last 150 miles to the Pole—Captain Scott, Dr. Wilson, Captain Oates, Lieutenant Bowers and Petty-Officer Evans.

Look at each one of them as they plod ahead. There was Scott, broad and deep-chested and of immense staying-power—"possessed of probably the finest physique that ever went into Polar regions."

There was Wilson, scientist and artist. He was sensitive and thin—so all-wise that he was called "Uncle Bill" by the other four, so cool that nothing could dismay him.

There was Oates—"No Surrender Oates" he was called in the Boer War because of his heroism in some memorable fighting. He was tall, strong and athletic.

Five gallant men

There was Bowers, a man of rare judgment and actually taking part in his second polar expedition at the age of twenty-six.

And there also was Evans, a typical handyman of the British Navy, tremendously strong, and just as calm in times of imminent peril as when he

who still INSPIRE *the* WORLD

21 Years has not Dimmed the Lustre of their Epic

sat at his own fireside in his native Wales.

Five fearless, gallant men trudging forward into—history.

Twelve days of hell, of cold man was never made to survive, of danger changing its ugly face every hour. And then, when the Pole was just ahead and joy alone was keeping them going, Bowers' sharp eyes noticed a speck ahead.

"We marched on and found it was a black flag tied to a sledge-bearer," wrote Scott. "Near by, the remains of a camp. The Norwegians have forestalled us and are first at the Pole. All the day-dreams must go. It will be a wearisome return."

The next day the deserted tent that marked the Pole itself—inside it a record stating that Amundsen had reached it only a month before.

Scott writes again. "The Pole, yes, but under very different circumstances from those expected. Great God, this is an awful place, and terrible to have laboured to without the reward of priority."

Now began the tragic return. For days the party struggled against the most overwhelming odds in the history of exploration.

"I wonder if we can do it," wrote Scott, thinking of the 900 miles' trudge ahead.

Now, as conditions grew more and more terrible and food less and less, the great leader heard the footfalls of Death.

"This is the second full gale since we left the Pole. Is the weather breaking up? If so, God help us, with the tremendous journey and the scarcity of food."

But all the time there had been something else to worry Scott. Evans was obviously suffering complete brokenheartedness from the failure of his beloved chief to be first at the Pole. He struggled forward dispiritedly, and at the foot of a great glacier crashed on the ice.

They nursed him. They carried him with them when it was all too difficult to transport themselves. But, gradually getting worse, he died from concussion of the brain, a blow that shook Scott to the heart. His death, records Scott, left them a shaken party.

Now Oates was marching in agony—and hiding the fact from his companions. But Scott knew.

"We can't keep up this pulling," he wrote. "What each man feels in his heart I can only guess."

Now Oates could no longer keep up a pretence. His feet had failed him. For days he had been marching on them when they were completely frost-bitten, and now there was hardly a stumble in them.

He begged the others to go on without him. He told them that death would come so simply and quickly, in his sleeping-bag. But they wouldn't hear of it.

He went on and on in sheer agony until he could go no further.

In failing handwriting the leader tells of Oates' last night, that last great act of his that is likely to be talked about as long as the English language is spoken.

Oates went to bed hoping that he would never wake again to encumber his friends. So much did he hope so that when he did awake he was a disappointed man.

Outside the blizzard blew, howling and lashing so that the strongest man could not hope to live in it. And Oates, hearing it, struggled to his poor feet. "I am just going outside," he said. "I may be some time."

They knew what he meant. They tried to dissuade him. They pleaded with him to stay with them as he had pleaded with them to go on without him.

And so, because there was no man there with strength to hold him back, he walked out to his death—"a brave man and an English gentleman," as Scott recorded in his last dying passages.

A few days later, eleven miles from the store where food and warmth and shelter awaited them—the very end.

Wilson and Bowers sank down in an attitude of sleep, closed their sleeping-bags over their heads as they would do naturally, and so passed out as Immortals in this great story.

Scott, holding on to the last shreds of life, went on writing in an agony that we can scarcely credit, determined that the story of his brave comrades should not be lost.

"Had we lived, I should have had a tale to tell of the hardihood, endurance and courage of my companions which would have stirred the heart of every Englishman," he wrote.

"These rough notes and our dead bodies must tell the tale.

"We are weak, writing is difficult, but for my own sake I do not regret this journey, which has shown that Englishmen can endure hardships, help one another and meet death with as great a fortitude as ever in the past."

Then, when life was ebbing, he placed his precious note-books under his arm for greater safety, flung his arm over the body of Wilson—"Uncle Bill"—and so died as he had wished to die when he wrote the words: "I cannot imagine a finer death than that of a man who, having attained the object which he sought, died rejoicing in the achievement."

That is the story as his colleagues who had gone to seek him read it when they found his snow-bound tent eight months later, twenty-one years ago.

That is the story they brought back to England and the whole world after they had buried Scott and his two companions beneath a cairn bearing the epitaph, "To strive, to seek, to find and not to yield," and put the words, "Hereabouts Died A Very Gallant Gentleman" over the spot where Oates disappeared.

That is the story that will never die.

We have shown the world interest in it. What of us, to whom these great souls belonged?

We are crowding again, in England, to see the new talking version of the picture that was actually developed foot by foot as Scott was writing his journal in a near-by hut.

A film that should never die—and yet, despite the offers of the man who took it, the nation refuses to take it over as the State treasure it undoubtedly is.

Blind men, to whom the old silent film was useless, have written describing the new version as the finest film they ever listened to.

"What do you admire most about the Scott expedition?" is a favourite essay subject in our boys' schools, and so many of the competitions are sent to Mr. Herbert G. Ponting—who was one of the explorers with the expedition and took the photographic and film records of it—that sometimes he has to have outside help to handle them.

Its great lesson

British boys are evenly divided between the supreme sacrifice of Oates, at the last, and the unswerving courage of Scott throughout. That the essays show. And they show, too, that the words: "I am just going outside. I may be some time," are almost sacred words to the average English boy.

In English and American schools alike the book describing the expedition is a favourite school prize. And English boys and American alike, inspired by it to become explorers themselves, write to Mr. Ponting about it.

Often they have been so persistent that they have had to be sent to Professor Debenham, of Cambridge, the director of the Scott Polar Research Committee, which trains explorers.

One, who haunted every place where the film was shown, questioned the lecturers for hours at a time, and wrote letters to every survivor of the expedition, has actually achieved his ambition and become an explorer himself.

Nor must we forget one fine tribute of very poor boys. Every year a wreath finds its way to the foot of Scott's statue in Waterloo Place, London. It is bought by working boys of a club in the Old Kent Road, bought out of the pennies they have to work so hard to earn.

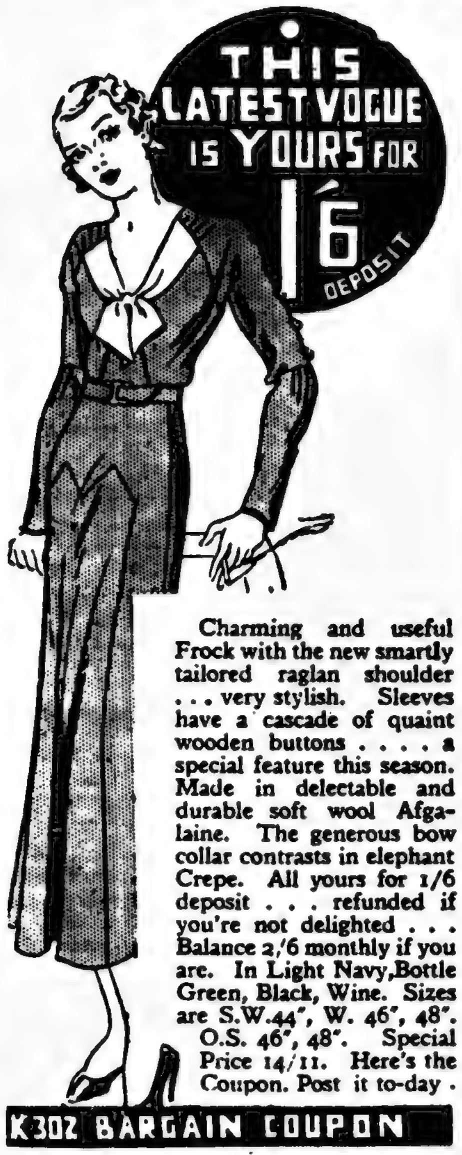
It is boys like them who, all over the world, keep this great story and its lesson undimmed.

And no wonder. For where else in the Pages of Heroism will you find a greater?

It is twenty-one years old this week. Yet in the history books and in the kinemas millions still clamour to see and hear that story retold—to learn its great lesson.

"A very gallant gentleman," from the painting by J. C. Dollman, R.W.S.—(*Reproduced by permission of Thos. Forman and Sons, Ltd., Nottingham*)

"To strive, to seek, to find and not to yield"—the graves of Scott and Evans on the great ice barrier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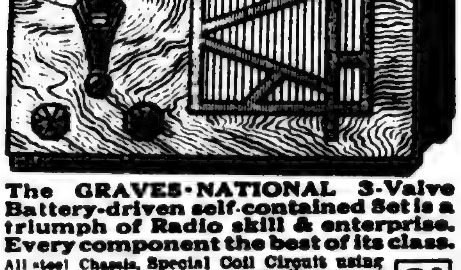

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P 903

Often imitated—never equalled

Hannen Swaffer's Open Letter to Sir Frederick WALL

You've Kept FOOTBALL Clean

DEAR SIR FREDERICK,—Who was it said men were too old at forty? Here are you in the news again. And you are over seventy-five.

For thirty-eight years you have been secretary of the Football Association and yet you are as straight-backed and active as ever. You walk with the alertness of middle-age.

Now, some footballers are rather cross with you because, as secretary of the F.A., you issued the ban on a match which was to have been played in Paris last Sunday, between Tottenham Hotspur and First Vienna. As Arsenal were to be allowed to play the Racing Club de Paris, also in Paris, next Sunday, they could not understand why Arsenal could play if Tottenham were stopped.

Well, I should not like to have to decide, if I were in your place, many of the problems which come before you in your capacity as secretary of the ruling body of the game.

I wonder how many people realise how big a part football plays in the life of the country. More than 250,000 people play in football matches every Saturday.

It is not merely the Big Business that it has become in a professional sense. Your council is responsible for the regulations governing football matches of all kinds—yes, even if the schoolboys play. Your rules apply across the country.

Indeed, it is largely owing to the Football Association that, in spite of the whispers we hear sometimes, and the complaints that are often made, football, generally speaking, has become one of the cleanest sports in the world.

You, Sir Frederick, are one of the men I look upon, sometimes, almost with awe.

You, more than any other man, have held the game together, maintained what dignity it possesses, and stood for football in its higher aspects more than any other man.

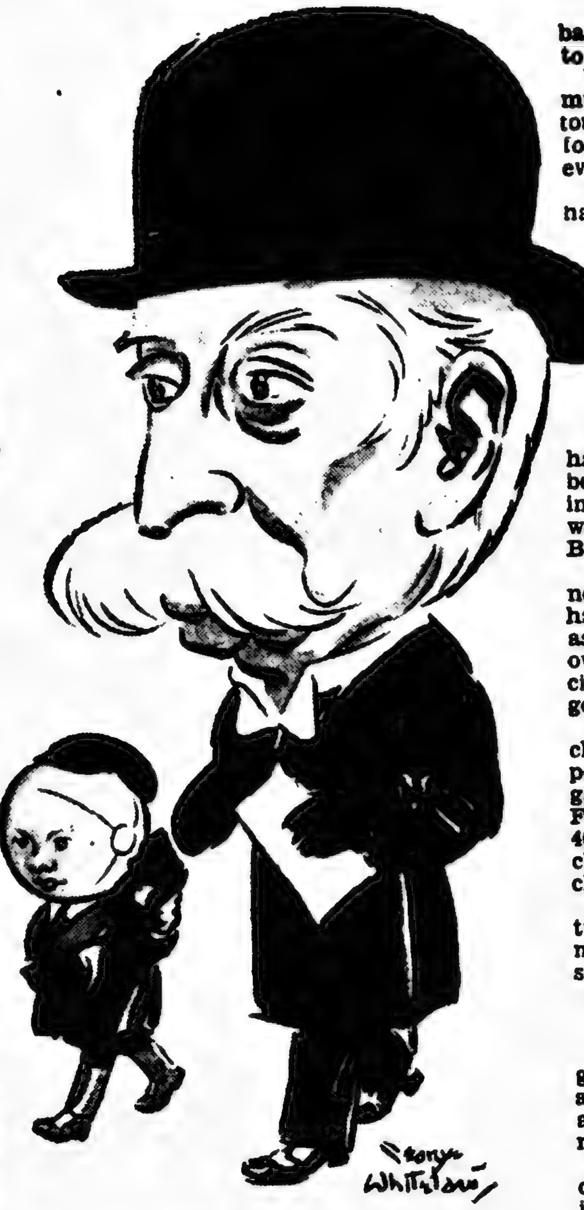
Indeed, it was because of this that you were the first man ever knighted by the King merely because you were a football official.

Although Sir J. C. Clegg was knighted before you, he had taken some share in the public life of Sheffield. There were other reasons. In your case, it was purely as secretary of the F.A. that you were honoured.

They have told me, often, that "stand-offish" though you may seem to some, hundreds of professional footballers can pay tribute to the way in which, when they were in difficulties, you have assisted them.

You literally, in hundreds of cases, have been able, with sympathetic advice, to solve problems of which the public has never heard.

When, thirty-eight years ago, you became secretary of the F.A., football was then nothing like what it is to-day. Foreigners come here and marvel at the vast crowds that League games draw every Saturday, at the way in which the idols of the game are worshipped.



Outsiders are apt to be cynical of the way in which a club, facing relegation, may, up to March 16, go out and buy up a footballer.

But then you see if we are to have Commercialism—and most people, disagreeing with me, look upon it with approval—it must ultimately permeate sport just as it does everything else.

I wonder how many people know that both Aston Villa and Arsenal have, in their stands, luncheon rooms where perhaps 200 members can eat comfortably just before a game and then, before it starts, walk quietly into their seats.

Football, to-day, is spreading right across the world, and it is because, now that Britain has taught the Continent how to play football, she must be jealous of her reputation that you issued the ban preventing Tottenham from going to Paris.

Well, Sir Frederick, you have done much. You have helped to build up the tourney for the Football Association Cup, for which as many as 500 teams compete every year!

Last Saturday, Tottenham Hotspur had a gruelling game with Newcastle. Yet, in spite of the fact that she was expecting three of her players to be chosen for the English-Welsh match four days later, Tottenham had actually arranged to rush over to Paris, directly after a big game, and to play, a few hours afterwards, First Vienna, one of the best football teams in the world.

If Tottenham had won, it would not have mattered. If Tottenham had been beaten—and how could she play her best in such a circumstance?—another blow would have been dealt at the prestige of British football.

It is a pity that this sort of ban was not put up years ago. Clubs in the past have often regarded a Continental tour as a joy-ride. They have stayed up late over night seeing the sights of a foreign city. And then, the next day, they have got a good hiding.

It was all very well when Continental clubs drew a gate of no more than 500 people and were merely learning the game. But now, at home, a club like First Vienna can draw 30,000 or even 40,000. They are keen and they are clever, worthy to rank with our best clubs.

At the end of the season, a match between them and a First League club might not matter. In the middle of the season it should be discouraged.

* * *

And anyone who has seen that mighty gathering at Wembley perfectly managed—it goes like clockwork—knows that a game like that cannot be dismissed merely as something unimportant.

Why, when before the match, you conduct the King on the playing field and introduce the two captains, it is a ceremony seen by more people than any other function in which the King ever takes part.

And when, just before that, at the end of the community singing, over 90,000 people all stand up and sing as one man, "O God, our help in ages past," well, it is a unique spectacle.

Largely, it has been your work. That is why, Sir Frederick, I wish you many more years of service.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Lord HAILSHAM,
War Minister

MY LORD,—I don't suppose you have heard of Joseph Maloney, who joined the Artillery at Woolwich recently as a recruit. He, a peace-time hero, all but lost his life in a vain struggle to save another man from drowning.

They have rewarded young Joe. But not on the parade ground, with the Royal Artillery band rolling its drums and a real general standing on a dais. He just took an hour off and went down to the local police court to collect his certificate.

Well, perhaps he won't miss the drums and the general, after all.

JOHN BULL.

Sir BRUCE BRUCE-PORTER,
Grosvenor Street, W.

DEAR SIR BRUCE,—I've often had my say about the drug peril. Now you've had yours.

"I see a very real danger to-day in the fact that the 'gin palace' is being replaced by the 'drug palace,'" you declare.

I agree. Drugs are a great blessing to mankind. They can also be a curse, and a very dangerous one at that—when people fly to them on the slightest pretext.

"Think before you drug" makes a wholesome variation of an old saying.

JOHN BULL.

Lt.-Col. BECCLES WILLSON,
Anti-Noise League

DEAR COLONEL,—Don't make me laugh! Not about noise, anyway. For the nerve-racking din of modern life is a serious subject, as many victims can testify.

Yet when your league sent an inspector into London streets to "listen-in" for offenders and he drew a blank, you said: "Just what I feared. The noise-mongers have been warned. We must work more secretly."

Now if one solitary warning can silence the sinners, there's obviously no further use for your league.

But I still think there is.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. EDWARD TILLEY,
Chief Constable of Wolverhampton

DEAR CHIEF,—I know from the years of work you have done for the poor that you haven't a parish pump mind.

That is why I was surprised when you resigned from the presidency of a charity for poor children because you quarrelled with a Watch Committee that didn't like raising money by Sunday concerts.

You withdrew that resignation as soon as you knew the poor children would suffer as a result. The golden opinion I had formed of you still stands.

JOHN BULL.

EDWARD COLE,
Strangeways Jail, Manchester

MONSTER,—If these words add anything to your punishment of six months' hard labour for neglect of your four children, I am glad.

For you gambled and "boozed" away the unemployment pay and relief money you drew for them even when they were without food, had no footwear, and were so poorly clad that they couldn't go to school.

"The worst case of its kind in my twenty-five years as a magistrate," said Mr. Nathan Laski, chairman of the bench. Sounds as though he wished—as I wish—that he could have hurt you as you hurt them.

JOHN BULL.

Alderman STEPHENSON,
Mayor of Newark-on-Trent

YOUR WORSHIP,—You are a teetotaler, and I respect your opinions. But do you respect the opinions of those who are not abstainers?

I fancy not, seeing that your action has caused the abandonment, this year, of the loving cup ceremony that has graced every Mayor's Sunday since 1626, when Newark got its Charter.

I'll bet that hot punch made to a 500-years-old recipe never did anyone much harm.

JOHN BULL.

HARRY STRATTON,
Royal Parade, Eastbourne

CHEAT,—For twenty minutes you wept when pleading for leniency on being convicted for pocketing money raised at a concert you falsely stated was to benefit a Cumberland hospital.

Two months in jail will give you time to dry your tears. Time, too, to reflect that there's nothing more despicable than a charity cheat, who, to fill his own purse, exploits the generosity of benefactors of the sick.

JOHN BULL.

Dr. P. P. LAIDLAW,
National Institute for Medical Research

DEAR DOCTOR,—I told in my columns some time ago of your brilliant discoveries, with other research workers, of methods for preventing distemper in dogs and for inoculating animals against influenza.

Now you have been awarded the Royal Medal of the Royal Society.

I know you prize that highly. But I'm sure you prize still more the gratitude your work has earned from humanity.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. DOUGLAS COWBURN,
Southwark Coroner

DEAR CORONER,—"Don't say 'O.K.' You're in the King's Court, so use King's English," you told a policeman.

"Weigh in," you later remarked to a jury.

"Cry quits," say I. And stick to the serious business of a coroner's court.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. GEORGE COATES,
Newcastle

DEAR SIR,—You have just been transferred from Chester-le-Street after thirteen years' duty there. Throughout that time you were "the most popular man in the town."

When I add that your duties were those of income-tax collector, and that your "victims" have arranged a public testimonial to you, it is clear that it must be almost a pleasure to pay money to you.

Can't you tell other collectors your secret?

JOHN BULL.

When a better job was going . .
Hart got it

When Hart's employer wanted a new foreman he at once thought of Hart. He had always taken more notice of Hart than of the other men. Hart was always so much more alert looking than they — always so well shaved morning after morning. His chin was never scrubby like the other shave-with-ordinary-soap men. And it was plain he never missed his daily shave. Trust him not to—he uses Lever's Easy Shaving Stick. That means he gets the quickest, most comfortable shave possible—gets it a hundred times over for only sixpence. For that's all his Lever's Easy costs him. Why not try it yourself? Its creamy lather instantly softens the beard—enables a cool, close shave to be quickly obtained. That's the kind of shave that may mean a better job for *you*!

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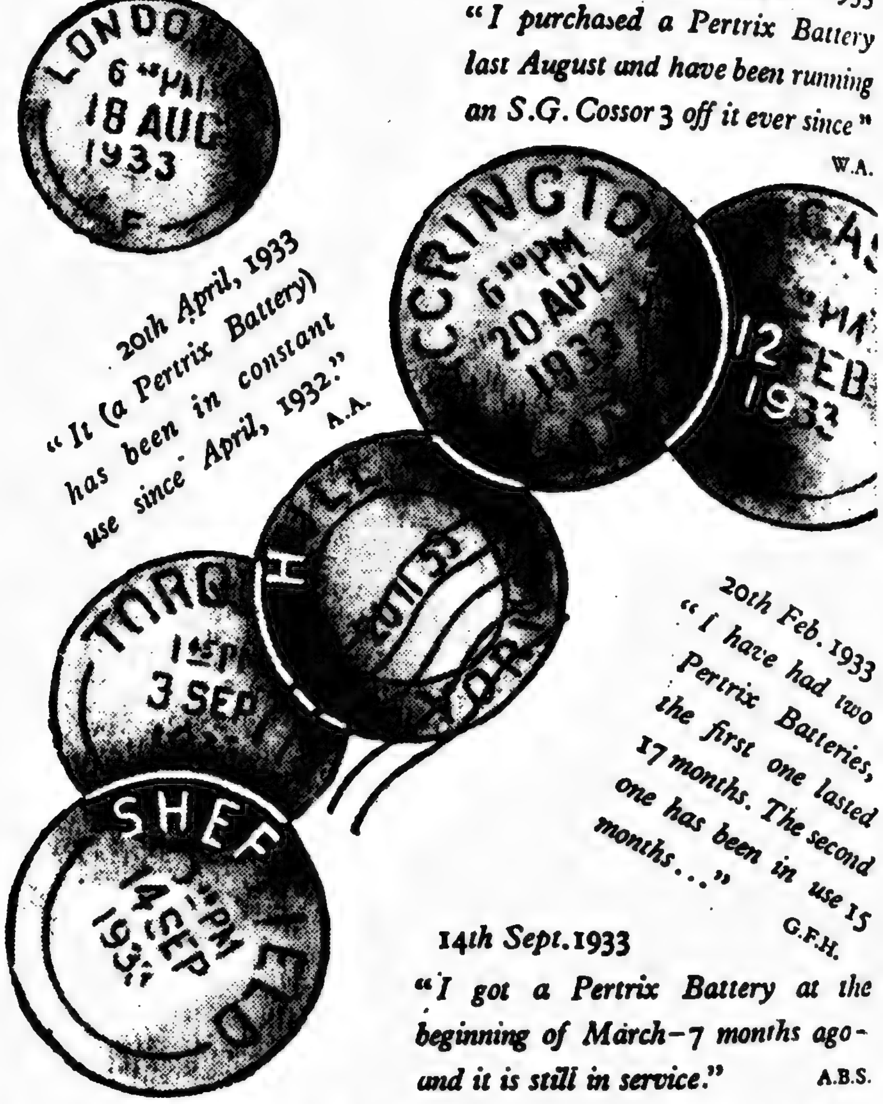
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18 AUG
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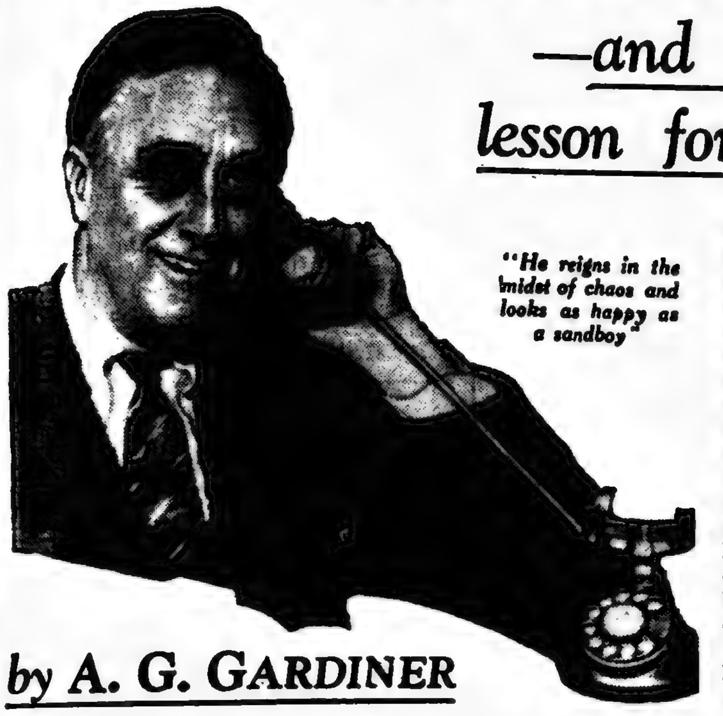


"He reigns in the midst of chaos and looks as happy as a sandboy"

America drinks—and smiles—again

by A. G. GARDINER

I RARELY go into a news film theatre in these days without seeing a picture of President Roosevelt at some public function. And I never see him without marvelling at his unconquerable cheerfulness. He always gives the impression of a man who hasn't a care in the world and has just heard some good news which he is bursting to share with everybody else.

The contrast he offers to the dour churlishness of Hoover and the prim sourness of Coolidge is amazing.

Coolidge reigned in the midst of unparalleled "Prosperity" and looked as glum as an undertaker at a funeral. Roosevelt reigns in the midst of chaos and looks as happy as a sandboy. If it is a pose, he is one of the greatest actors of the time. If it is not a pose, if he is really as cheerful as he looks, then he is of the stuff of heroes.

For he is wrestling with the biggest task of all. The whirlwind that is sweeping over the earth has its centre of violence in the United States, and though Roosevelt is not nominally a dictator he is engineering a revolution as vast as that of Russia and as incalculable as that of Germany.

The whole political, financial and industrial structure of the country is being transformed and every day brings news of happenings that will change the entire face of American life.

Brink of ruin

Take two things which have happened only in the last week—the fall of Tammany in New York and the collapse of Prohibition. Neither of these is directly the work of Roosevelt, but they are incidental to the policy he is carrying through, and will have an enormous bearing on the new America that is coming to birth.

Both of them are to be welcomed. They remove two of the most oppressive curses that have brought America to the brink of ruin. One of these curses is recent; the other is of long standing. Together they have undermined the foundation of government. They have made the public administration of America rotten through and through.

While the great bubble of Prosperity was being blown nobody cared. Now that the bubble has burst and America is, so to speak, "on its uppers," the nation has turned and rent the parasites who have preyed upon it.

With the fall of Tammany I will not deal here. We are, thank heaven, in no danger of Tammany rule. Our municipal government is as clean and free from corruption as that of any country in the world, and with our system we run no risk of being exploited by brigands like Mayor Walker of New York or Big Bill Thompson of Chicago.

But the case of Prohibition has many lessons for us. There are people — excellent people too—who would like to impose Prohibition on this country, and it is important that we should understand why it has failed in America.

No one can suggest that it has not had a fair trial. When I was in America in 1919 it was just being put into operation. It began with every prospect of success. Even before the war two-thirds of the forty-eight States had adopted Prohibition as their policy, and it seemed a small thing to extend its operation to the whole country.

Corruption's reign

It has turned out to be the greatest blunder in the history of America, and one of the chief causes of the calamity that has now befallen that country. The great States, including New York and Illinois, simply refused to accept it, and the Federal Government was helpless against the resistance. The "speakeasy" became the commonplace of all the great cities, and smuggling on an unparalleled scale was rampant.

The police were corrupted, the courts were corrupted, the legislatures were corrupted. It was as easy to get drink —bad drink—on Broadway or Michigan Avenue as it was in the Strand. The law was not merely ignored; it was brought into contempt. It became almost a point of honour to flout it.

Law made impotent

People who had not drunk before drank now as a sign of defiance of a law which they resented. A whisky-flask in the hip pocket became a sort of symbol of liberty. The effect upon the young was, by universal consent, disastrous. Drinking became the fashion, and the schools and colleges were saturated with the alcohol habit.

Prohibition, in fact, had not only failed to prohibit. It had spread the drink habit, and it had spread it in the worst form. It had made it illicit, and in doing so had made it doubly demoralising.

Nor was this all, or even the worst. The gangster, the gunman, and the racketeer had been known in America before Prohibition. But it was Prohibition which brought this criminal class into power and created the most terrific problem of lawlessness that any civilised State has ever had to deal with.

Al Capone and his like swooped down on the rich booty of contraband liquor and made the world ring with their murderous struggle for monopoly. With the vast resources they commanded, they bribed police, magistrates, and corporations, and brought the administration of justice to a standstill.

Meanwhile the rich revenues which the Federal and State treasuries had derived from the taxation of the liquor trade were diverted into the pockets of the underworld, and the open evils of the saloon, which were subject to the control of the police, were replaced by the infinitely worse evils of the illegal "speakeasy," which was protected by the police, who had become the tools of the gangsters and racketeers.

Now the country has risen and demanded the abolition of Prohibition, and before the year is out the Volkstead law will be cancelled. Even the States which were Prohibitionist before the war have, with two exceptions, declared against the experiment.

So ends Prohibition. Probably some of the States will adopt it for themselves; but as a Federal policy it is dead and damned.

This does not mean that the old evils of the saloon will be allowed to come back. Prohibition was a desperate attempt to destroy those evils. It has been abolished because it was found that it brought even worse evils in its train. Now President Roosevelt has to devise a new and better method of controlling the drink traffic.

Well done, Roosevelt!

For us the lesson is clear. No Prohibition. No attempt to make a law which public sentiment will not tolerate. We cannot prevent people from drinking. But we can control the trade. And the best way of controlling it is to eliminate the element of private profit.

The Carlisle experiment still stands as the model for dealing with the drink trade.

Meanwhile, let us congratulate the United States on a double success. To have got rid of Tammany and Prohibition in one week is something that might make even Hoover's dour face beam.

I expect to find Roosevelt's smile broader than ever when I see him on the news film this week.

Not from the B.B.C.—Mr. Winston Churchill on

The GIFT of the GAB

THOUGH public men I often meet
Who show diverse ability,
There is not one who can compete
With me for versatility;
For I have been a statesman and an author and a painter,
As soldier and as sailor I have made,
At times, a reputation, and, what's more, my hats are quainter
Than any hats by other men displayed.

My mind is one of many hues;
It never has embarrassed me
To change my headgear or my views.
No Party ties have harassed me.
For I have been a Lib-er-al and I have been a Tory,
And at times a sort of mixture of the two;
But always I have managed to annex a share of glory—
A mystery to which I'll give a clue.

Though born with quite a useful head
And very marked abilities,
I value most of all my ed-
Ucational facilities;
Not those I had at Harrow, but a type more realistic;
For when my speeches are received with cheers,
I gratefully recall that my performances linguistic
Were taught me by the British Grenadiers!

Although, like other politicians, I boldly invite audiences to judge me by my actions, I know that, while the spell of my oratory is upon them, I will be judged by my words.

Words are the sugar-coating with which politicians gild the pills taxpayers have to swallow; they are the false whiskers with which statesmen disguise the ugly faces of unpleasant facts.

The man who realises early the power inherent in language may not do much, but he will certainly go far, the gift of the gab being Nature's present to those who lack most other gifts.

My own realisation of this truth came to me when, in the Omdurman campaign, I was on a Nile boat with the 1st Battalion of Grenadiers.

As I told the Grenadiers Guards Sergeants' Club at their annual dinner, it was there that I got my vocabulary, and I have never since lost the firm grip I then obtained on the resources of our language.

Subsequently my knowledge of words was extended when I was with the 3rd Battalion of the same eloquent regiment in South Africa, and it was still further developed when, in the Great War, I enjoyed the advantage of listening to the rhetoric of sergeants in the 2nd Battalion.

I am not prepared to swear that I actually heard a sergeant describe as a "terminological inexactitude" a private's assurance that he had taken a comrade's rum ration in mistake for cough mixture; but I can only say, with becoming reverence, that whatever oratorical triumphs I may have achieved, they pale into insignifiance beside those of these mighty masters of our mother tongue!

What did the sergeant say to the cook?
I really can't repeat it!
But I saw the cook's cat give one look
And straight for the trenches beat it!

And I learned facts then I'd never have guessed regarding the family tree
Of that cook and all his cousins and aunts and his earliest ancestry!
The cook went yellow, the soup turned blue, and the lids sprang off the pots;
The sergeant, with never a pause for breath, went on at the rate of knots!

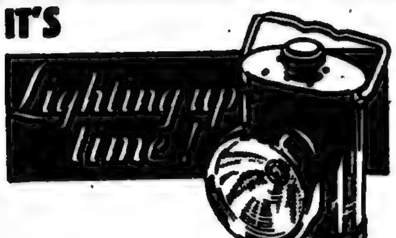
The words poured out in a ceaseless flood, a pageant of purple prose:
Adjectives, adverbs, bit and buzzed, till the speech drew to a close
In a wondrous pyrotechnical blaze, which, mounting high and higher,
Scorched the landscape all around with the tongue of a hungry fire!

Ye gods! 'twas an effort at eloquence which made my own seem flat—
So, swooning with envy, I staggered off and I ate my favourite hat!

FREE GIFTS for everybody

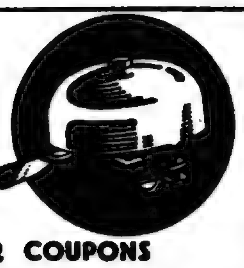
FOR BOURNVILLE COCOA COUPONS

IT'S


Lighting up time!

If you want a reliable cycle lamp which will guide you safely on dark, busy roads, what about this one for only 45 Bournville Cocoa coupons? It is a fine quality electric cycle lamp, made by a leading British firm, and fitted with a long-life battery. Send a postcard (postage 1d.) to "New Gifts," Cadbury, Bournville, for the complete list of over 200 Gifts, including Gramophone Records, Tennis Rackets, Tennis Balls, etc., etc.

45 COUPONS



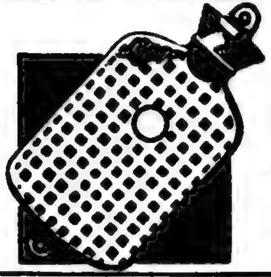
A FINE CYCLE BELL

22 COUPONS

This cycle bell is yours for only 22 Bournville Cocoa coupons. It is manufactured by a well-known British firm. Made from finest quality metal, it has a clear, pleasant tone, a dome of 3 in. diameter, and is provided with a strong clip. Send a postcard (postage 1d.) to "New Gifts," Cadbury, Bournville, for the complete list of over 200 Gifts, including Socks, Hairbrushes, Raincoats, etc., etc.

WHEN FROST'S ON THE WINDOW-PANE

This hot water bottle will keep you cosy and warm on winter nights. It is yours for 38 Bournville Cocoa coupons. It holds 3 quarts of hot water, and is made of high-grade pure rubber in terra-cotta colour. Send a postcard (postage 1d.) to "New Gifts," Cadbury, Bournville, for the complete list of over 200 Gifts, including Alarm Clocks, Bathroom Cabinets, Carpet Sweepers, etc., etc.



38 COUPONS

WHO LIKES CHOCOLATE?

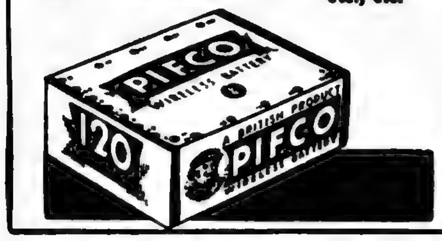
Mother likes chocolate ... so does Father ... we all like chocolate! Here you are, then. For only 11 Bournville Cocoa coupons you can have a ¼lb. block of Cadburys Bournville Plain and a ¼lb. block of Bournville Fruit and Nut Chocolate. Save up your coupons—it's delicious chocolate! A postcard (postage 1d.) to "New Gifts," Cadbury, Bournville, brings the complete list of over 200 Gifts, including Bournville Chocolate Biscuits, Tea Spoons, etc.

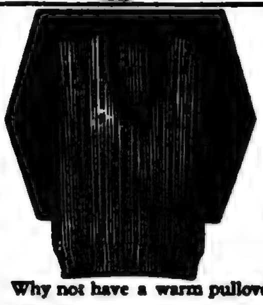
11 COUPONS

Do you want an H.T. Battery?

For only 107 Bournville Cocoa coupons you can have this H.T. Wireless Battery. It is a "Pifco," 120 volt. Start collecting your coupons now, and you will have this fine gift on hand when your present battery runs down. Send a postcard (postage 1d.) to "New Gifts," Cadbury, Bournville, for the complete list of over 200 Gifts, including Flannel Trousers, Shirts, Razors, etc., etc.

107 COUPONS





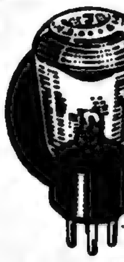
20 COUPONS

KEEP WARM!

Why not have a warm pullover for the winter? This sleeveless pullover is yours for 20 Bournville Cocoa coupons. It is knitted from good quality grey yarn, with a contrasting colour at neck and armholes. Send a postcard (postage 1d.) to "New Gifts," Cadbury, Bournville, for the complete list of over 200 Gifts, including Toys, Games, Kitchen Utensils, etc., etc.

NEW VALVES FOR OLD!

Renew your wireless valves by collecting Bournville Cocoa coupons! You can have a British-made Fotos 2-volt wireless valve, Type B.C.9 L.F., for 48 coupons. You will find that this valve gives perfect reproduction and wonderful volume and tone. Send a postcard (postage 1d.) to "New Gifts," Cadbury, Bournville, for the complete list of over 200 superb Gifts, including Fountain Pens, Pencils, Stationery, Cameras, etc., etc.



48 COUPONS

BOURNVILLE COCOA

NOW 5½D. PER ½ LB. TIN

MADE BY CADBURY IN THE FACTORY IN A GARDEN

GRAVES

SUPERB COAT OFFER

Genuine All Wool Velour Cloth in a fashionable Chevron weave, cut in the very latest style, beautifully tailored, and finished in all respects with painstaking care. New design sleeves, tastefully panelled back, & all-round belt. Sumptuous American Opossum Collar mounted so that it can be worn either open or fastened with equally pleasing effect. Garment lined 100% Art. Silk to tone. In Wine, Fawn, Mid Grey, Brown, Navy, Black. Sizes: Busts, 32, 34, 36, 38in; Lengths, 44 to 50in. Price 42/-

6/- NOW

TERMS 6/- monthly.

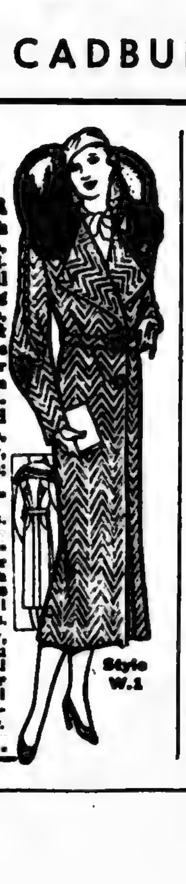
No extra charge for Easy Payments.

PATTERNS POST FREE.

Every lady should write at once for the Graves Display of Fashions which include Coats, Costumes, Frocks and Robes for all occasions, all offered at keenest money-saving prices.

In your own interest write now, stating the style of garment you require. Samples of the actual materials will be sent you together with self-measurement form, & all necessary information; also Catalogue of Ladies' & Children's Wear.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.



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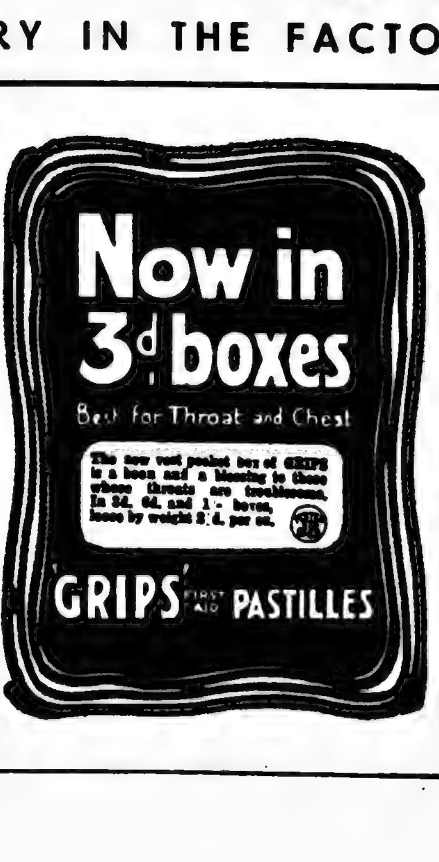


Now in 3d boxes

Best for Throat and Chest

The new vest pocket box of GRIPS is a boon and a blessing to those whose throats are troublesome. In 3d. 6d. and 1/- boxes, loose by weight [illegible] per oz.

'GRIPS' FIRST AID PASTILLES

On sale everywhere. Cartons 6d. Tins 1/8 and 3/9.

"We tried all the different kinds of food on the market and went to no end of expense, but nothing seemed to do any good until I decided to give Neave's Food a trial, which I am pleased to state was a complete success. It is the best and absolutely the cheapest food obtainable."

Extract from a mother's letter.

Neave's Food

REJUVENATION

GET RID OF INDIGESTION RHEUMATISM AND NERVE TROUBLES

NATURALLY

Your aches and pains soon disappear by taking PHILLIPS Live Yeast. It is the real way to cure Indigestion, Rheumatism and Nerve Troubles. Its action begins in the stomach a few minutes after taking. It purifies the entire digestive system in such a natural and effective manner that the Blood is cleansed; the Skin is cleared; Rheumatism alleviated; and troubles of nervous origin, such as DEPRESSION, HEADACHE and INSOMNIA, soon disappear. PHILLIPS Yeast is Live Yeast in its *purest and most concentrated form.* It is a WONDERFUL TONIC and really makes you feel—*and look*—years younger.

Mr. F. F., Plumstead, June 22, 1933. "I have suffered for years with my Nerves, and after taking 3 bottles of your Yeast, I feel 10 years younger . . . It is the finest tonic for *new life and health-restoring.*"

Of all Chemists 1/3 & 3/- in GRANULES or TABLETS. All bottles contain *generous quantities.* BOOKLET explaining REVITALISING and REMEDIAL action of PHILLIPS Yeast, *Post Free* from PHILLIPS Yeast Products Ltd. (Dept. J.B.1.), Park Royal Rd., London, N.W.10.

IN GRANULES or TABLETS

Phillips YEAST

puts LIFE into you!

ELEPHANTS—THE ATLANTIC—AND TOOTHPASTE

Many years past, there was a riddle going about which went something like this:—

"What is the difference between an elephant and the Atlantic Ocean?"

And the answer was: "Weight and sea!"

What was it that put this into our head just now? Oh, yes! It was this: Sooner or later someone is going to say to you, "You really must try the new Milton toothpaste."

And, as like as not, when you ask them why—they will simply reply, as a certain Prime Minister did, "Wait and see!"

We ourselves are very much tempted to tell you several interesting things about this new toothpaste.

1. That it is made by the Milton people.
2. That it has so delicious a flavour that you almost want to eat it.
3. That it brightens the teeth most wonderfully after only a few days' use; and that without using any coarse or abrasive ingredient which might damage the enamel.
4. That it leaves a fresh, delightful flavour even in the stalest "morning mouth."
5. That it imparts a pleasant aroma to the breath.
6. That there has definitely never been as good a toothpaste in the world before.

As we say, we would like to tell you all sorts of things like the above. But to come back to where we started, we will just say this—get a tube of Milton Toothpaste to-day, *and try it.* Then you'll *know*!

Milton Toothpaste costs sixpence.

Lonely Widows Swindled

SHOW UP for a SHOWMAN

"Walk right in" was Clarkson's invitation to investors when regaling them with stories of his wonderful collection of wild beasts. Many have done so to their sorrow—for those phantom beasts have swallowed their money!

SENTIMENT is the strong suit of a resourceful rogue who calls himself John Clarkson, and who secures women dupes in ventures of a most fantastic kind.

A jovial fellow of sixty or more, his favourite guise is that of a business man with a comfortable fortune and ample leisure and energy for launching fresh enterprises.

Among his recent victims is a provincial woman who was attracted by an advertisement stating that a retired business man desired to meet a lonely widow who required a capable manager for any business.

It so happened that she was finding the task of running her own millinery shop rather too much for her, so when Clarkson wrote from a Bournemouth hotel expressing his readiness to consider the proposition, she agreed to grant him an interview.

Crocodile tears

He arrived by car and made a good impression at once. In a manner which seemed frankness itself, he proceeded to lay all his cards upon the table.

He said he was a retired amusement and theatrical expert who, after a busy and eventful life, had decided to take things more easily.

In his forty years of business he had travelled all over the world, and it was a cruel fate indeed which, on the eve of his retirement, had robbed him of his beloved wife.

With moist eyes and a halting voice he told of his wife's death. They had been married, he confided, in their early struggling days, when she was a chorus girl, and she had stood by him loyally through many vicissitudes.

They had made such plans for their old age . . . and now he was left alone. . . .

Complete retirement was now unthinkable. He must have something to distract his thoughts.

At one time he had toyed with the idea of developing his hobby as a sculptor, but now he felt that he must get about and make new friends and find fresh business interests.

At later interviews he produced various documents which lent colour to his story, and though the widow had intended to let a solicitor handle her affairs, she was so carried away by Mr. Clarkson's apparent sincerity that she felt she could trust him completely.

It was not long before this genial retired business man, who was obviously delighted with his new interests, was taking a very active part in the widow's business affairs.

Then, as confidence was more firmly established, he persuaded her to let him handle everything.

He seemed to be doing so well that the widow was astounded one day when the new business manager failed to put in an appearance.

A further shock came when she found that many of her valuables had mysteriously disappeared, and the climax was reached with the discovery that he had raised a sum of money on her business before making his departure.

A visit to Bournemouth to make enquiries at the hotel from which he had first written to her revealed that he was in great disfavour there, having swindled the hotel and several of its guests.

The truth is that John Clarkson, with his "retiring" business ways, is an adventurer of a very persistent and dangerous kind.

Another of his women victims first met him at a Harrogate hotel, where she was staying for her health.

But she knew him as "Mark Eddy," an American amusement park magnate, who had brought a mammoth circus to England.

On the strength of his business stories she was induced to hand over all the available cash she had, whereupon he disappeared, to repeat similar tricks in Birmingham and Ashburton.

One of his most spectacular frauds was staged at Weymouth, where he became "John Barker," and, making his headquarters in a comfortable bungalow, posed as the owner of several acres of land at Lodmoor, which he proposed to turn into a vast amusement park.

Phantom Zoo

The most interesting feature of this venture was to be a zoological gardens, and he told most convincing stories of the hosts of animals, including elephants, tigers, lions and apes, which he was going to transfer from his private zoo at Bristol.

He formed a company called the Weymouth Zoological Club, which, he assured prospective dupes, was a private syndicate with a capital of many thousand pounds in a prominent Weymouth bank.

For a time he was most actively engaged in ordering supplies of timber, iron cages and miscellaneous equipment, and with these preparations going forward apace he found no difficulty in persuading people to invest in his zoo.

But it was all a colossal piece of bluff. He was paying for nothing, and, once having got in all the money he could, he simply disappeared.

One monkey

His dupes were left to discover that there was no such concern as the Weymouth Zoological Club, and that his wonderful private collection of wild animals consisted of one pet monkey which he callously left behind in his bungalow when he thought fit to disappear.

A few weeks later, in yet another name, he was busily promoting another venture at Worcester, when the local police arrested him.

His next appearance was in the dock at the Dorset Quarter Sessions, where he was sentenced to two years' hard labour.

Even then his audacity did not leave him.

"Though I have four high walls around me," he declared truculently, "I shall still open my Weymouth Zoo."

This, then, is the genial "retired" business man who is now seeking for victims all over the country. It is time he was enclosed by four high walls again.

From "John Bull" to the Children

THIS week, in a special four-page supplement, JOHN BULL announces an amazing Christmas offer, which makes the perfect present for youth of all ages.

"The Children's Wonder Book" is the name of this fine present. And what a Wonder Book it is! Its hundreds of large pages contain a collection of the finest children's stories ever written.

Here are Æsop's Fables," "Alice in Wonderland," "Gulliver's Travels," "Tom Brown's Schooldays," "Tom Sawyer," "Robinson Crusoe," "Sinbad the Sailor," "The Water Babies," "Rip Van Winkle," "Aladdin," "Ali Baba," and the "Pied Piper." All the old favourites are here . . . all the immortal childhood classics beloved of generations.

There are, in addition, hundreds of exquisite drawings by world-famous artists, including Heath Robinson, Harry Rowntree, C. E. Brock, Anne Anderson, Rene Bull. . . .

Read the special 4-page supplement carefully. Think! In your hands now is the power to obtain for a child you love the richest treasure of childhood days—the ever-entrancing stories which have thrilled you yourself over and over again.

In this amazing offer there are no tokens to collect. There is nothing for you to do except follow the one very easy step indicated. Turn to the supplement now.

The Human Machine

Are You a MAN?

ARE you a man—or a machine? When you work, what is it you work for? Do you work solely for the financial reward that will be yours at the end of the week—or do you work because something in you cries out for expression and calls aloud for a chance to create?

One of the world's greatest thinkers said that "the highest joy is the consciousness and use of one's forces." Perhaps it never occurred to you to try and find joy in the knowledge of your abilities and the satisfaction that comes from using them to the full?

Maybe you've never looked on your work in that light? Perhaps you've regarded it only as a series of distasteful jobs that have to be done at someone else's bidding because you yourself must live?

If that's your attitude, you've missed most of the real fun of life. You should try instead looking on your work as a standing challenge to your abilities. You should try deliberately measuring up your abilities to the task that confronts you, and see whether you don't get a real kick when you discover that you've done it better, more competently and more easily than ever you thought possible.

And if you do try, and no one else gives you a pat on the back at the end of the day, give yourself one—if you've earned it. For if you've done your job well, shouldered your responsibilities faithfully, and put everything you possess into your work, you'll have achieved something.

You'll have mastered something. You'll have created something that no one else but you could have done in just that way. You'll have proved that you're a man—and not a mere machine.

Farmhands, Beware!

THE Agricultural Employment Bureau, of 65, Broad Street, Reading, advertises for all classes of farm workers; and, at the same time, it undertakes to supply managers and bailiffs at short notice.

Skilled and capable cowmen, dairymen and dairymaids, herdsmen and herdswomen are offered jobs. One applicant was recently assured that numerous vacancies exist in Sussex.

But first it is necessary to pay a registration fee of five shillings, and a like sum must be paid upon engagement.

The Agricultural Employment Bureau is the trading name for a Mr. G. E. Phipps.

Although his advertisements attract a number of letters from humble ploughmen and others who are without work and not even entitled to the "dole," he refuses to consider an application until he is paid the booking fee.

He enjoys a position of peculiar advantage. He caters for farmer and for labourer alike. He is responsible to none other than himself.

It is a curious anomaly that he is not obliged to register his one-man employment agency with any local authority. And it is evidence of his own carelessness that he has failed to register his Agricultural Employment Bureau under the Business Names Act.

SPECIAL OFFER RENEWED to readers of "JOHN BULL"

Accept a free copy of the Shadforth Medical Dictionary, by Wm. Shadforth, Ph.C. It will be sent gratis with every order for any of the prescriptions appearing on this page. Published at 2/6, the Shadforth Medical Dictionary also suggests simple home treatments for complaints and ailments. Seize this opportunity to get your free copy of this wonderful book!

USE COUPON BELOW!

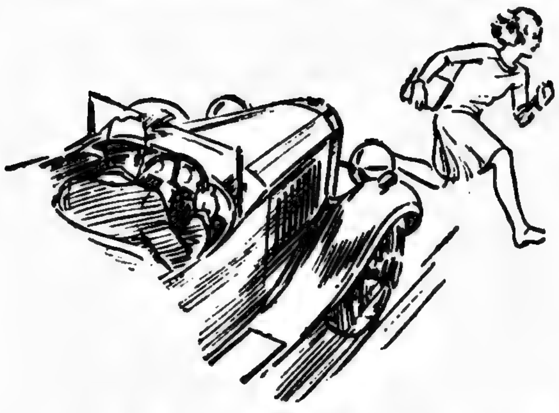
WORRY, STRAIN & WEAKNESS BANISHED FOR GOOD

BY SHADFORTH PRESCRIPTIONS, WHICH HAVE CURED THOUSANDS.

Do not suffer a moment longer—good health is everybody's birthright. Here are examples of proved and tested domestic remedies supplied by the Shadforth Prescription Service Ltd. that relieve suffering, promote health and save you doctors' bills. They are the world's best prescriptions.

Scores of thousands owe their health, strength and freedom from pain to these wonder-working prescriptions. Each remedy is covered by the famous Shadforth £5,000 guarantee for quality and purity. Turn your back on illness—get back good health and happiness by ordering those you need. A timely warning at this season of the year—always keep these famous remedies in your medicine chest, you will be well repaid if you do so without delay.

In addition to these excellent proved and tested prescriptions, dispensed at low prices within the range of all, accept Mr. Shadforth's special offer of a copy of the Shadforth Medical Dictionary, normally published at 2/6, but offered free with any order for any of the prescriptions appearing on this page.



TO-DAY YOU MUST ACT QUICKLY!

You must be alert. If you are run-down, depressed, lacking in vigour, or if your brain acts slowly through overwork or worry, you are in a dangerous condition. Take "Brain Sparklers" before it's too late. You cannot afford to run risks. At all costs you must keep going. And you can.

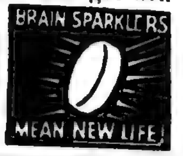
BRAIN SPARKLERS

bring back hope to those who feel they are losing their grip. They gently tone up the system until new life runs through the body, and every organ is re-vitalized. Take "Brain Sparklers" to-day, and to-morrow you will feel a better man or woman. In a week your improved condition will surprise not only you, but your friends. Debility, brain fag, depression, sleeplessness, and nerves are not diseases—they are only symptoms warning you *before it is too late. Take care.* Take "Brain Sparklers" and get well quickly.

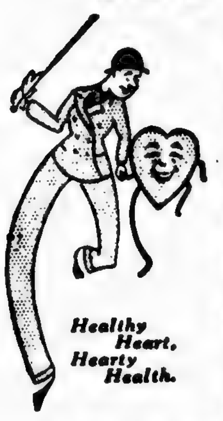
Ask for "*Brain Sparklers,*" Shadforth Prescription No. 470. *Prices:* 1/9 (25), 3/3 (50), 6/- (100)

Can be taken alternately with the Heart Tonic (No. 632). That is to say, take No. 470 for a few days and then No. 632 for a few days, and so on. See No. 632 below.

The Mighty Modern Tonic For Brain, Mind And Nerves.



NEW HEARTS FOR OLD!


Healthy Heart, Hearty Health.

GIVE YOUR HEART THIS NEW LEASE OF LIFE!

Don't be alarmed because you suffer from symptoms of palpitation or pain near the heart. It may be indigestion or overstrung nerves. **Shadforth Tonic No. 632** (known as "Blue Lion" Fox Nuts) will **strengthen the nerves, steady the heart, and tone up stomach and kidneys.** Don't imagine yourself into an illness; have a good rest, take the prescription and be normal in a few days. **Ask for Shadforth Prescription No. 632.** Prices: 1/9 (50), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144), 13/- (432 pills). This prescription **prevents palpitation, faintness, tremblings, run-down condition and stops your falling-to-pieces feeling.**

Can be taken alternately with No. 470 (Brain Sparklers) with marked benefit. See paragraph above this. Order one of each and quickly feel 10 YEARS YOUNGER.

WOMEN OVER FORTY NEED THIS TONIC

WOMAN'S MIDDLE LIFE TONIC.

Just the thing to get through those difficult years and re-establish your health. A gentle tonic for stomach, heart, nerves, and blood—exactly what your doctor gives you. Does not purge or constipate. Improves appetite and complexion. Removes depression and languor. Gives courage, hope, and a new lease of life. Also the best tonic for anæmic girls and nursing or expectant mothers. Ask for **Shadforth Prescription No. 2,457** — the critical time tonic. In boxes at 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144), and 13/- (432 pills).

BILIOUSNESS

CONSTIPATION, SICK HEADACHE, LIVER TROUBLES.

Periodical bilious attacks, constipation, sick headache, jaundice, gall stones and bowel indigestion indicate a sluggish liver, and for this nothing equals this pill. Take it with each meal and you will soon be better. This is a useful formula to keep in the house for family use. Get it now, and prove its worth. It is known as **Shadforth Prescription (No. 2,000).** Prices: 1/3 (100), 3/- (300 pills).

ENLARGED TONSILS AND ADENOIDS

MOTHER! GUARD AGAINST YOUR CHILD BLEEDING.

A well-known English doctor has drawn up a most successful treatment which can be carried out easily at home. It is causing a sensation in the medical world, and is claimed to be one of the most important recent advances in medicine. This bloodless treatment, which has saved hundreds of operations, is specially dispensed, with full directions for 7/6. Ask for the **Shadforth "Knifeless" Treatment for Enlarged Tonsils** and **Adenoids (No. 331/TAD). Septic Tonsils and Nasal obstructions in adults** are also conquered without operation, pain, or loss of blood.

EAT WHAT YOU LIKE!

NO MORE ACIDITY, GASTRITIS OR PAIN AFTER EATING

From now on eat and enjoy whatever you fancy in moderation without unpleasant "after-effects." Thousands of sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Fermentative Dyspepsia, Gastric Catarrh, Wind or Flatulence, Fullness after Meals, and all forms of acid indigestion, have been cured by the "Shadforth" Acidity Prescription (No. 1077). Popularly known as "White Lions."

They give prompt relief and comfort. Even Gastric and Duodenal Ulcers yield to this treatment. This is the famous "White" prescription used by hospitals everywhere for stomach trouble. Ask for "White Lions."

SHADFORTH PRESCRIPTION No. 1077.

Prices: 2/6 (144, 3 weeks' supply);
7/- (432 Tablets, 9 weeks' supply).

Make your mealtimes happier! A trial will convince you that "White Lions" are **POSITIVELY The World's Greatest Remedy for Indigestion.**

WINTER COUGHS and COLDS

TAKE the New Lung Tonic for common Winter Coughs and Colds. Gives quick relief and comfort. Good for aged and weak-chested adults.

A bottle, when mixed as directed, makes 2 Pints of the finest Lung Tonic known to the medical world.

Ask for Concentrated Lung Tonic. Shadforth Prescription No. 617.

One size only. Price 3/-

USE THIS SOOTHING WARMING LUNG TONIC AND STOP THAT COUGH!

LOWER YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE

A MAN IS AS OLD AS HIS ARTERIES!

HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE MEANS HIGH RISKS!

Here is a treatment which will lower it, and keep it reasonably low. **It is vitally important** to keep your arteries young, **especially if you are over 40 years of age.** Steady heart action co-ordinated with youth-like elastic arteries are now possible for those past their prime. Avoid Blood Pressure Breakdowns! The **"Shadforth" Simple Home Treatment** for Arterio Sclerosis rapidly **reduces high blood pressure** and tension. It gives prompt relief from **palpitation, giddiness, premonitions of collapse, and sleeplessness**; it leads to restoration and makes you feel years younger within 20 days. **Get it now. Prescription No. 1183/T.** Prices: 2/6, 5/6, 15/6.

Privately packed and post free by return post at above prices (abroad extra)

SHADFORTH

PRESCRIPTION SERVICE LTD. Dispensing Chemists
(Dept. J.B. 67), 49, KING WILLIAM ST., LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4
and Branches

Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, Army and Navy Stores, Civil Service Stores, Gamages, Harrods, Selfridges and leading chemists either hold stocks or gladly obtain to order at a few days' notice if required to do so. In case of difficulty you can always obtain by return of post from Shadforth's.

NO MORE DISTURBED NIGHTS

QUICK RELIEF & COMFORT FOR KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES.

Kidney and Bladder Troubles, such as Cystitis, Prostatitis, Chronic Congestion, with associated Gout, Rheumatism, Backache, Sciatica, Constipation, Gravel, Scalding and constant getting up at nights are quickly relieved by the bloodless surgery of the **Shadforth "Bladder Comforters."** Immediately, all day and all night, painlessly, secretly, and without the loss of one drop of blood or one hour of employment, they get to work. They cleanse, cool and heal. They move what is harmful. **Stop worrying!** Start taking this **proved** remedy **now** and be quickly restored. **Ask for Shadforth Prescription No. 225.** Prices 2/6 (50), 4/6 (100), 13/- (300 pills).

He needs "SHADFORTH" BLADDER COMFORTERS

NEVERILL

OLD SALTS
(Prescription 565K).

A Spoonful a Day Keeps the Doctor Away.

The best morning Saline for Biliousness, Constipation, Disordered Stomach, Sluggish Liver, Bladder and Kidney Troubles, Gout, Rheumatism, Feverishness, Obesity, etc. Drink it **first thing every morning.** Tasteless with your tea.

For Sparkling Eyes, Clear Complexion, Tip-Top Fitness and Joie de Vivre.

Prices, post free. In air-tight canisters. 6d. and 1/-

FREE

Cut out this Coupon to secure 2/6 Book, Free with every order for a limited time only.

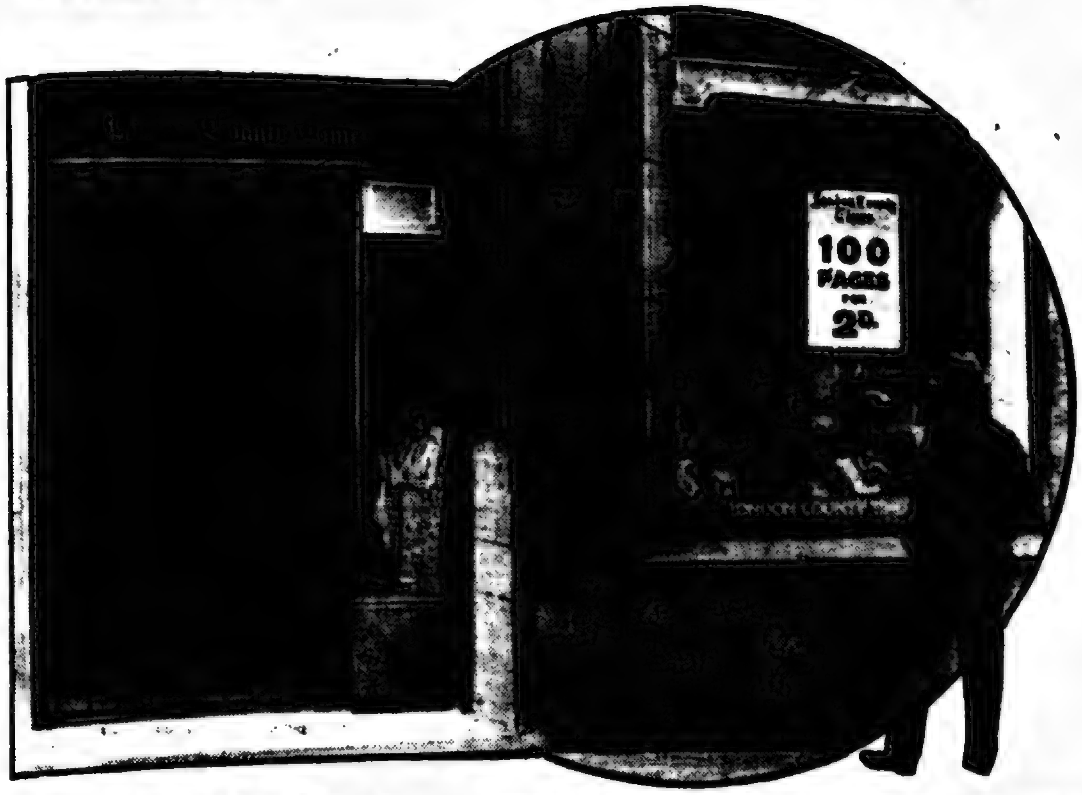
THE SHADFORTH MEDICAL DICTIONARY

by WILLIAM SHADFORTH, PH.C.

PUBLISHED AT 2/6, and containing 82 pages packed with valuable information. Gives over 4,400 references, the meaning of doctor's scientific terms, and suggests simple home treatments for complaints and ailments where advisable. THIS BOOK SHOULD BE IN EVERY WELL-RUN HOME.

These advertised prescriptions may be obtained direct from us, or from any chemist. If purchasing from chemist send receipt for medicines, together with this coupon, and the book will be forwarded post free by return. *John Bull*, Nov. 18/33.

LONDON Newspaper MYSTERY



The barred and locked office of the disastrous "London County Times," the paper which died before its birth

TITLED NAMES MISUSED IN PUBLISHING FIASCO

Weekly Informations from MAJOR-GENERAL SIR WYNDHAM CHILDS

IT is towards Fleet Street, London—the home of newspaper adventures—that I turn this week for the subject of my article.

There are many facts which members of the public should know—for their own safeguard—about the latest newspaper enterprise which has suddenly collapsed, through, I have no doubt, the quality of the man who inspired it.

At the eastern end of Aldwych, on the street level of Astor House, there is, as I write, a barred and locked office. This was for several months the headquarters of the *London County Times;* the "great new home weekly: one hundred pages for 2d."

Now the office is derelict, for this wonderful newspaper production has never appeared for sale on the bookstalls.

It has died a very unnatural death, before its birth.

Behind this failure lies a most unpleasant story.

The man responsible for this unfortunate venture is Charles H. Glazebrook, managing director of the Glazebrook Newspaper Co., Ltd.

About Glazebrook's previous career I shall have something to say later.

* * *

He is a man in early middle life; plausible and excessively talkative. One of his characteristics is a habit of disregarding the truth.

Early in this year Glazebrook began to peddle in newspaper circles his idea of a weekly periodical which would appeal with special interest to the employees of the London County Council.

He interviewed a number of principals in the newspaper industry with a view to their taking over his project. They all decided that it would be better to leave Glazebrook and his proposed paper well alone.

Without any question, Glazebrook misused the names of some of the men he saw when he was carrying on further negotiations for the establishment of his paper.

For example, he declared that one newspaper expert was so enthusiastic over the proposal that he had promised to put down £5,000 for the assistance of the *London County Times.*

All this was false propaganda.

In addition Glazebrook approached some of the distinguished men who are associated with the municipal life of London.

He managed, in one way and another, to gain financial backing, for he opened offices in Astor House, and I have before me some of the letter paper which was then used.

The heading on the paper bears the names of Lord Jessel, chief of the Municipal Reform Party, and Sir William Ray, M.P., leader of the Municipal Reform Party on the L.C.C.

Here in the use of those names was another example of the way in which Glazebrook misquotes to his own advantage. Neither Lord Jessel nor Sir William Ray had anything whatever to do with him. They never had the slightest connection with the project for the *London County Times.*

* * *

Despite his early set-backs, Glazebrook pursued his enterprise. A company was formed, and registered in April under the style of the Glazebrook Newspaper Co., Ltd., to act as proprietors of newspapers.

The capital of the concern was £35,000, but according to the files at Somerset House only £100 in shares has been issued.

Publication of the *London County Times* was first promised at the end of April. From that date onwards the paper has been coming out on various stated days, but has never materialised.

Three different printing firms in London have had dealings with Glazebrook with the view to producing his newspaper, but each one has found that, when the hard question of money payment arises, the managing director fails in his undertakings.

Perhaps the reluctance of advertisers to support the "wonderful home weekly" was, to some extent, due to the remarkably foolish circular letter which Glazebrook issued with his dummy copies.

In this circular he made the statement that the *London County Times*

"will be a link between all those connected with the manifold activities of the London County Council, including—to mention some who will undoubtedly be interested:

86,000	Council Staff (Heads of departments — Overseers — Secretaries — Lady Secretaries, Typists — including Tramwaymen—etc., etc.).
1,650,000	School children.
30,000	School teachers and instructors.
60,000	L.C.C. houses and flats (Tenants of).
285,000	Out-patients and in-patients.
2,000	Park keepers and gardeners.
3,000	Firemen.
15,220	Territorials, etc., etc., and Home Counties population.
90,000	Shopkeepers.

"This is only one side of the paper's field. Increased circulation will be found in its wide appeal to the home."

Thus Charles H. Glazebrook on his own forthcoming production. One may be excused for asking the question why he omitted the millions of passengers on the London County Council trams as readers, and also why he did not include a reference to officials of the London County Courts.

Very considerable sums of money have been obtained by Glazebrook from men and women whom he persuaded to back his adventure.

All that money has been lost. The only person to gain any benefit has been Glazebrook himself.

Many people who can ill afford it have suffered heavily through their association with this pseudo-newspaper owner. They are the journalists, artists, and authors who worked in advance for the *London County Times.*

Glazebrook owes money right and left; to printers, advertising representatives, writers and members of his office staff.

How callous this man can be when a claim is made upon him for a just debt is indicated by his letter to a circulation manager, who never received the money to which he was entitled.

"I am not interested in your private affairs," wrote Charles Glazebrook, managing director of the *London County Times.* As I have already explained, I have difficulties of my own."

From what I know of his newspaper promotion scheme, the difficulties of the past are nothing like the difficulties which face him in the future.

Turning now to Glazebrook's past history, I find he has been, at various times, advertising canvasser and printer's clerk.

As an advertising man he failed with two of the most important London agencies, but not before he had borrowed from his principals on the plea that his wife was seriously ill in hospital.

He worked for a while as an estimating clerk with a large firm of printers at Westbourne Grove, where he was taken into employment because of the tale of hardship which he pitched to one of the directors.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

That business house is now extremely sorry that Glazebrook was ever on the pay-roll. His work was unsatisfactory from many points of view. He borrowed money from directors and fellow-clerks, and never repaid the loans, and his accounts, when he left, were in a sorry muddle.

It seems fantastic that a man with the record of Glazebrook should endeavour to father a newspaper concern.

Yet he did, with disastrous results to everyone with whom he came in contact.

I should like to say this, with absolute bluntness:

Do not trust the good faith of Charles H. Glazebrook, managing director of the Glazebrook Newspaper Company and the *London County Times*—the paper which has never been published.

Ashton At It Again!

A BRIEF reference to Reginald H. Ashton, of 7, Tavistock Place, London, W.C.1, was made in our issue of September 13 last, urging readers to shun him.

But my postbag shows me that a more detailed warning is desirable.

Ashton gets into touch with perfectly reputable gentlemen in the provinces, to whom he offers very generous terms to act as his agents.

Their duties consist of inserting advertisements in "principal local papers" of the following nature, the advertisements sometimes being drafted by Ashton himself:

"Tradesmen and shopkeepers. Get out of the rut. Start branches. Form a company and secure all the capital you need. It can be done. Write:—"

"Are you at a standstill for lack of capital? Then why not have a limited company? It only costs a few pounds. But it may bring you in many thousands. Write:—"

In cases where the advertisements are successful and replies are received, "Proposal forms" are next sent out to those who have replied.

Then comes the handing over of the dupe by the perfectly respectable agent to the executioner, Ashton.

A letter next emanates from Tavistock Place in some such terms as follow:

"I would certainly suggest the formation of a private limited company, under which auspices capital, as you are no doubt aware, is more readily obtained."

Ashton then goes on to point out that participating preference shares at, say, 7 per cent. are "very convenient, as preference share holders have no voting power and the business would thus remain under the control of the proprietors, who would have no interference on the part of the investors."

Reginald Ashton, on his part, "could issue (*sic*) the preference shares" to his clients "in order to provide for the additional capital required."

In no case which has come under my notice has Reginald Ashton ever given any undertaking or guarantee to find any capital whatever.

The next move is the formation of the company. The dupe pays for this service, and all goes well until the question of the procuration of capital arises.

It is then that the hitch occurs. None of Reginald Ashton's "clients" appear to be desirous of purchasing "7 per cent. participating preference shares"!

A few letters pass demonstrating the endeavours which Reginald has made to secure capital, and the curtain comes down on the final scene of a fool with a company with no capital and a rogue with whatever cash he has been able to extract from the fool.

I am pleased to note that the advertisement manager of a well-known Liverpool paper refused to receive one of Ashton's camouflaged advertisements.

That newspaper does not accept advertisements of a financial nature without references from bankers and solicitors.

This wise policy is one that I sincerely wish all newspapers would follow.

The LISSEN
COMPLETE WITH 89/6 VALVES

THIS COMPLETE KIT OF THE FAMOUS "SKYSCRAPER" YOURS for ONLY 8/6 DOWN

MOST SENSITIVE SELECTIVE & POWERFUL BATTERY SET YOU CAN BUILD YOURSELF

THE ONLY KIT YOU CAN BUILD YOURSELF EMPLOYING METALLISED S G HIGH-MU DETECTOR AND ECONOMY POWER PENTODE VALVES

GREAT FREE CHART

TELLS EXACTLY WHAT TO DO WITH EVERY SINGLE NUT AND SCREW

Lissen have published a 1/- Constructional Chart, giving the most detailed instructions ever printed for the building of a wireless set. You can't go wrong—every part, every wire, every terminal is identified by photographs. Everybody, without any technical knowledge or skill, can safely and with COMPLETE CERTAINTY OF SUCCESS undertake to build this most modern of radio receivers from the instructions given and the parts Lissen have supplied.

This Lissen "SKYSCRAPER" Kit Set is the only one on the market that you can build yourself, employing a Metallised Screen Grid Valve, High-Mu Detector and Economy Power Pentode. Around these three Valves Lissen have designed a home constructor's kit the equal of which there has never been before. Why be satisfied with whispering foreign stations when you can BUILD WITH YOUR OWN HANDS this Lissen "SKYSCRAPER," that will bring in loudly and clearly distant stations in a profusion that will add largely to your enjoyment of radio? You can get the Lissen "Skyscraper" Chart FREE from any radio dealer, or by posting the COUPON below direct to factory.

To-day you can buy the LISSEN "SKYSCRAPER" KIT on Gradual Payment Terms. "Skyscraper" Chassis Kit, complete with Valves, CASH PRICE 89/6. Or 8/6 down and twelve monthly payments of 7/6.

"Skyscraper" Kit, complete with Walnut Cabinet, and inbuilt Loudspeaker, as illustrated, £6 5s. Cash. Or 11/6 down and twelve monthly payments of 10/6.

COMPLETE IN CABINET WITH LOUDSPEAKER £6'5s or 11/6 DOWN & twelve monthly payments of 10/6

INCLUDING VALVES 89/6

LISSEN "SKYSCRAPER" 3

ASK YOUR DEALER—OR POST COUPON

To LISSEN, Ltd., Publicity Dept., Isleworth, Middx.
Please send me FREE copy of your 1/- "Skyscraper" Chart

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

J.B.634 ....

PLAYER'S MEDIUM NAVY CUT
PLAYER'S MEDIUM NAVY CUT

Whether you prefer PLAIN or CORK-TIPPED

Smoke the best—

PLAYER'S

PLAIN OR CORK-TIPPED

10 FOR 6D

20 FOR 11½D

TESTED JB

N.C.C.190.F.

Blind Man's *Bluff*

—A DESPICABLE CHARITY GAME

TIMES without number are the causes of charity diverted to scandalous sharp practice.

These abuses vary in degree, but one of the worst brought to the notice of JOHN BULL is now in operation throughout the West of England.

It is the scheme in which the blind are being exploited for private commercial gain.

Lately, towns in Devon and Cornwall have been centres of activity for what is actually and in effect a bogus collection, supposedly on behalf of the Rhondda Institute for the Blind, a small, but perfectly genuine, charity.

Here is the procedure: An area is selected, and on the towns in that district the agents of a Cardiff dealer descend.

Around they go, from house to house in motor-cars, and at each residence they leave a nice, clean, new and large sack, labelled with the name "Rhondda Institute for the Blind." To explain the purpose of the sack a card is handed in, which reads as follows:

The appeal

The Waste Collection Fund
in aid of
Rhondda Institute for the Blind.
(Registered under the Blind Persons Act, 1930.)
Office and warehouse:
Rear of Wellington Street, Cardiff
(where all correspondence regarding the Waste Fund to be addressed).

Dear Sir or Madam,

We are appealing to you to help us to assist the above indispensable Institution for the Blind.

In the course of time, you have probably accumulated a number of odds and ends, such as

Old and part-worn clothing (Ladies', Gent's and Children's), old rags and fabrics, boots and shoes, books and magazines, musical instruments, gramophones, records, wireless sets, clocks of any kind, furniture (if unbroken and saleable), bicycles, children's cycles, typewriters (in any condition), duplicators, old teeth, broken jewellery, old metals and silver paper, house and personal equipment of any description, for which you have no further use. Would you like to do a charitable act by ridding yourself of these articles, and at the same time do a kindness on behalf of the BLIND?

We have been authorised by this Institution to collect the above-mentioned articles (in any condition and quantity), and to dispose of them to help their funds.

PLEASE *DO* HELP. *SOMEBODY* MUST CARE.

An official sack is herewith left for this purpose. Please make a special effort to fill and return it.

The collecting van will call in seven days. If out, please put bag outside. Thank you.

Gifts of money and enquiries for goods made in the Institute should be sent direct to the Secretary of the Rhondda Institute for the Blind, Llynypia, Rhondda, South Wales.

With grateful thanks for your valued help,

Yours faithfully,
J. Rubens.

P.S.—Kindly note: Sack not returned means a 1s. loss to the Funds.

The only inference to be drawn from reading that card is that everything placed in the labelled sack will be sold for the benefit of the blind workers of the Rhondda Valley.

Hundreds of householders in Exeter and Exmouth thought so when the collection was made in their towns recently. They gathered together their old belongings, and handed them over gladly to the young men who called with a large covered motor-van, which carried on its side the name "Rhondda Institute for the Blind."

Well-filled sacks were showered into the van. The preliminary canvass for the collection was most thorough in both places. Sacks were left at half the homes in Exmouth, while in many streets in Exeter City the cards and sacks were handed in at every house.

Blind workers learning the first principles of textile designing. It is these unfortunate people who are so shamefully exploited by schemes such as one we expose here

Now for the real facts behind this strange collection. Investigations by JOHN BULL prove that Rubens is a second-hand dealer and rag merchant carrying on a business in Cardiff.

Police powerless

His association with the Rhondda Institute for the Blind is simply a money-making one. The institute is quite a small charity, doing excellent work, but is in low water for funds.

Rubens, after negotiations with the institute, paid £50 for the right to use the institute's name in a house-to-house waste collection.

He realised that by the one payment of £50 he was gaining an immense asset in his business. He was able to set out and acquire all the materials of his trade for nothing on the excuse that he was acting with a charitable purpose.

The only liability of Rubens was the £50, and, after that had been covered, everything else received from the collection was his clear profit.

Enquiries into the enterprise of Rubens have been made by both the Cardiff and the Devonshire police. They, however, can do nothing to stop him. He has a contract with the Rhondda Institute which gives him a clear title to exploit the name of this charity.

All England has been made over to this rag-and-bone merchant as a field for his collection. The only restriction is that he must not collect in Glamorganshire. Apart from that, he is free to go where he will with his vans and his agents.

One of the gravest misrepresentations of Rubens is that statement on his card: "Kindly note: sack not returned means a 1s. loss to the funds."

A sack not returned means no loss whatever to the funds of the Rhondda Institute for the Blind, but simply the loss of the cost price of the sack to Rubens himself.

How much Rubens has gained by his £50 deal with the Rhondda Institute is difficult to assess. His profits have been exceptional, for the police estimate that he is making several hundred pounds a week from his collections.

The general secretary to the National Institute for the Blind in London has condemned the unsavoury transaction in the strongest language.

In a letter to Exmouth, he declared:

"I have already called the attention of the South Wales people to this deplorable misuse of the name of the blind. The Rhondda Institute is a small workshop which is in difficulties, partly because there are too many workshops of that nature in South Wales, and partly because of the prevalent depression. To allow 'a rag-and-bone man' to say these activities are a charitable act is, I think, gross misrepresentation. You may rely on us to do everything in our power to prevent a continuance of this enterprise in any other part of the country."

Turn them away!

Unfortunately, the contract between Rubens and the Rhondda Institute does not expire until the end of March next. Until then, Rubens can continue to exploit this *bonâ-fide* charity for his own personal gain.

It is therefore left to JOHN BULL to warn the public. If, after this exposure, Rubens and his collectors show themselves in any other town, the inhabitants have their own remedy.

Not a single article should be given to the collection, and the collectors should be turned from the door of every house.

They are making business profits under the guise of charity. The whole affair is a disgrace.

NOT A SECRET SERVICE

The countless offenders who are brought to book after JOHN BULL has exposed them to the public must often wonder at the promptness with which their schemes are laid bare.

Frequently our investigators are "on the trail" long before any inkling of wrongdoing has reached the authorities.

But there is no secret about our methods. It is largely the splendid co-operation of our loyal army of readers that enables us to pursue an investigation without loss of time.

Remember that when next you encounter any example of fraud or injustice and—

WRITE TO 'JOHN BULL" ABOUT IT!

Homely Wisdom—by Canon R. J. Campbell, D.D.

Character Changing

A FRIEND has just been arguing with me on the subject of the Oxford Group movement, about which we have been hearing so much lately. He maintains that the lives it claims to have changed are not really changed at all.

There may be a change of mood and to some extent a change of conduct, but no fundamental change of character.

"We never radically change anybody," he declared. "What a man is after he attains to maturity, that he remains; you can pretty well predict how he will behave twenty years hence from what you see of his disposition now. Any business man knows this.

"Once you find a man doing some underhand trick or behaving dishonestly or stabbing a comrade in the back, you would be a fool to trust him again; he is not going to alter, however loud his protestations may be that he has reformed and means to go straight."

My friend was quite sceptical about the permanence of the striking moral conversions of which we are being told in connection with the London campaign of the members of the Group movement. His firm belief is that they never last unless the persons of whom they are recorded are a good sort to begin with.

"Have you ever known a weak man to become strong?" he demanded; "or a coward to turn brave; or a stingy fellow to become open-handed; or a braggart modest; or a bully gentle and kind? Character has a good deal to do with temperament, and no one would be so foolish as to assert that temperament ever changes."

Well, I assert it. It is a common error to suppose that temperament is unalterable; I have known more than one instance to the contrary. And if temperament can change, so can character. There is no need to be hopeless about anyone.

Thirty years ago I knew a man with whom I am still on friendly terms. He was then so pugnacious as to be somewhat wearisome when championing one of his hobbies. He loved controversy, and his first impulse when he heard anyone express an opinion was to try to think of an excuse for contradicting it.

To-day that same man is one of the quietest members of any company into which he enters, and one of the kindliest. He no longer believes that it is worth while to vanquish anyone in argument or anything else, and, as he told me the other day, he has learnt more by trying to understand other people's point of view than he ever did when he was so sure of the worth of his own.

The change in him was no sudden one; it was slow but thorough and went down to the very roots of his being. It was partly due to the refining effect of trouble, and partly to the development of a living faith in the value of human sympathy as an open door to happiness.

For a rather longer period I have known another person—of the other sex. Half a lifetime ago she was a shy and lovable little child. To-day she is a sharp-faced elderly woman, with no trace left of the winsomeness of that little girl of long ago. What has made the difference? I don't know; probably I shall never know; but I think someone must have hit her pretty hard and she has reacted stonily.

It is a change for the worse and much to be regretted—the kind of change that is only too possible with any of us. God forbid that we should ever surrender to it.

We all need to pray the prayer uttered by an unknown poet thousands of years ago: "Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me."

JEW v. A

IN the tiny strip of land, barely as large as Wales, that closes the Eastern end of the Mediterranean, seeds are being sown that may produce a new era in civilisation or a grim struggle between the two greatest peoples and faiths of Asia.

The scene is the Holy Land of three religions—Palestine, the Land of Israel, the sacred shrine of Christianity, and a holy place of the Moslem peoples.

From time immemorial this small country, the birthplace of the Bible, has been the "cockpit" of the Near Eastern world. Lying at the junction of the great trade routes to the North, East and South, it became successively the battleground of the Assyrians and the Egyptians, the Persians and the Romans.

The blood of the Hebrew nations, of the Crusaders and of the Arabs lies thickly soaked into its soil.

This very day it threatens to be the scene of a new antagonism which may expand into a conflict between Arab and Jew, with possible repercussions in the East and the West that no one can foresee or foretell.

Rebirth of a nation

That possibility arises out of the most remarkable experiment of recreating a nation and replanting it, step by step, in the soil from which it has been uprooted for centuries.

That experiment is the establishment of the Jewish National Home, sanctioned by international law, accepted by the Great Powers of Europe and America and sponsored by the League of Nations.

The carrying out of this novel plan of nation-building has devolved upon Britain as the Mandatory Power appointed by the League of Nations to supervise and assist in carrying out the task.

To the Jew, throughout whose 2.000-years-old daily prayer book the call to Zion recurs on every page, the National Home in Palestine is but the fulfilment of Destiny. To the Arab the new advent of the Jew to Palestine is held to be an intrusion on his proprietary rights sanctified by centuries of occupation and a danger to his continued existence as the owner of the soil as well as a threat to his independence as a nation.

Balfour Declaration

It is exactly sixteen years since the announcement of the plan for a National Home for the Jews in Palestine sent a thrill through the whole world—Jewish and Christian alike.

On November 2, 1917, the late Lord Balfour wrote his famous letter to Lord Rothschild, since known as "the Balfour Declaration," stating that His Majesty's Government views with favour the establishment in Palestine of a National Home for the Jewish people.

The drama of this solemn pronouncement—the greatest Empire of modern times calling back to life the greatest nation of the past—was the climax of a series of events since become almost legendary, but which only a few weeks ago have been given authority by one of the chief players, Mr. Lloyd George.

At a critical juncture in the early days of the war a shortage of a vital ingredient for naval shells created a perilous situation because the secret of its composition was known only to the Germans. Lloyd George, then Minister of Munitions, called on the scientists of Britain to discover the secret.

A young demonstrator of chemistry in Manchester University named Chaim Weizmann discovered the formula and presented it to the British Government. The discovery was one of the most important contributions to the Allies' victory.

Weizmann, besides being a chemist, was one of the leaders of the Zionist Movement, whose object was the restoration of Palestine to the Jewish people. The outbreak of war nearly obliterated it.

Lloyd George offered Weizmann money and honours for his discovery. Weizmann refused to accept them.

"What, then, can we do for you?" asked Lloyd George.

"If the opportunity comes to the Allies," Weizmann replied, "let them remember the claims of the Jewish people to Palestine."

Out of that episode the Balfour Declaration and the beginnings of the Jewish National Home in Palestine were born.

The Declaration was embodied in the Peace Treaty and in the Covenant of the League of Nations, and on its recognition the Jewish people began their slow and costly trek back to the land of their forefathers.

The Arabs at this stage showed no sign either of resentment or opposition or even the existence of a national organisation of their own.

The only Arab notability at the Peace Conference was the late Emir Feisal, afterwards King of Syria, and subsequently King of Iraq, one of the greatest of the modern Arab chieftains. Feisal, at the Peace Conference in Paris, welcomed and approved the project of the Jewish National Home.

Soon after the first flow of Jewish immigrants entered Palestine to settle in the towns and in their own "colonies," rumblings of Arab discontent began to filter ominously through the first stages of the National Home.

A political Party demanding Arab independence and the abrogation of the Balfour Declaration made its appearance. This body, called the "Arab Delegation," toured the country, rousing the peasants and importuning the Palestine Government.

It paid several visits to London to induce the British Government to withdraw its Mandate for the National Home on the ground that the Arabs would suffer economically by the influx of the Jews, and would be deprived of their land, essential to an agricultural people.

Crushed peasantry

It is a fact that during the centuries of the Turkish rule over Palestine, until its liberation by the British Army, no sign or glimmer of Arab independence did or was permitted to appear, and the Arab peasant, ground under the heel of Constantinople and crushed by the impositions of the rich absentee landlord, bore his burdens and his poverty without a murmur.

The country was an arid desert without water, roads or public services, the Arab peasant as primitive as in the days of the Bible. However inspired and however supported financially, the Arab Delegation, despite rebuffs in London and Jerusalem, carried on its activities, which culminated in serious rioting in Jaffa and Jerusalem in 1921.

A new life

Despite the campaign and the discontents of the Arab Delegation, the Jews continued the entry into Palestine that the Balfour Declaration had authorised.

The process was slow and costly. Small parties of Jews from the four corners of the world, but mainly from Eastern Europe, trickled into the Holy Land of Israel.

Townsmen and countrymen, from the villages and the cities, students, tradesmen, manufacturers, men, women and children stepped on to the shores of Palestine to begin a new life free from the terrors of persecution and the civil disabilities imposed by unfriendly Governments.

Most settled in new and old "colonies," agricultural settlements; new townships grew up round the "colonies."

Near Jaffa the "all-Jewish" town of Tel Aviv took shape. Roads were built, water pipes were laid on, electricity appeared. Houses were built, hospitals, schools, theatres, kinemas sprang up. Motor-cars made their appearance, the railway was improved. All this involved the need for land and still more land.

The essential foundation of the Jewish National Home is the very soil itself, and in the acquisition of the land by the Jews lies the main

The High Commissi
Palestine, Lt.-Gen. Si
Grenfell Wauch

basis of the discontent of the Ar
politicians.

They claim that with the i
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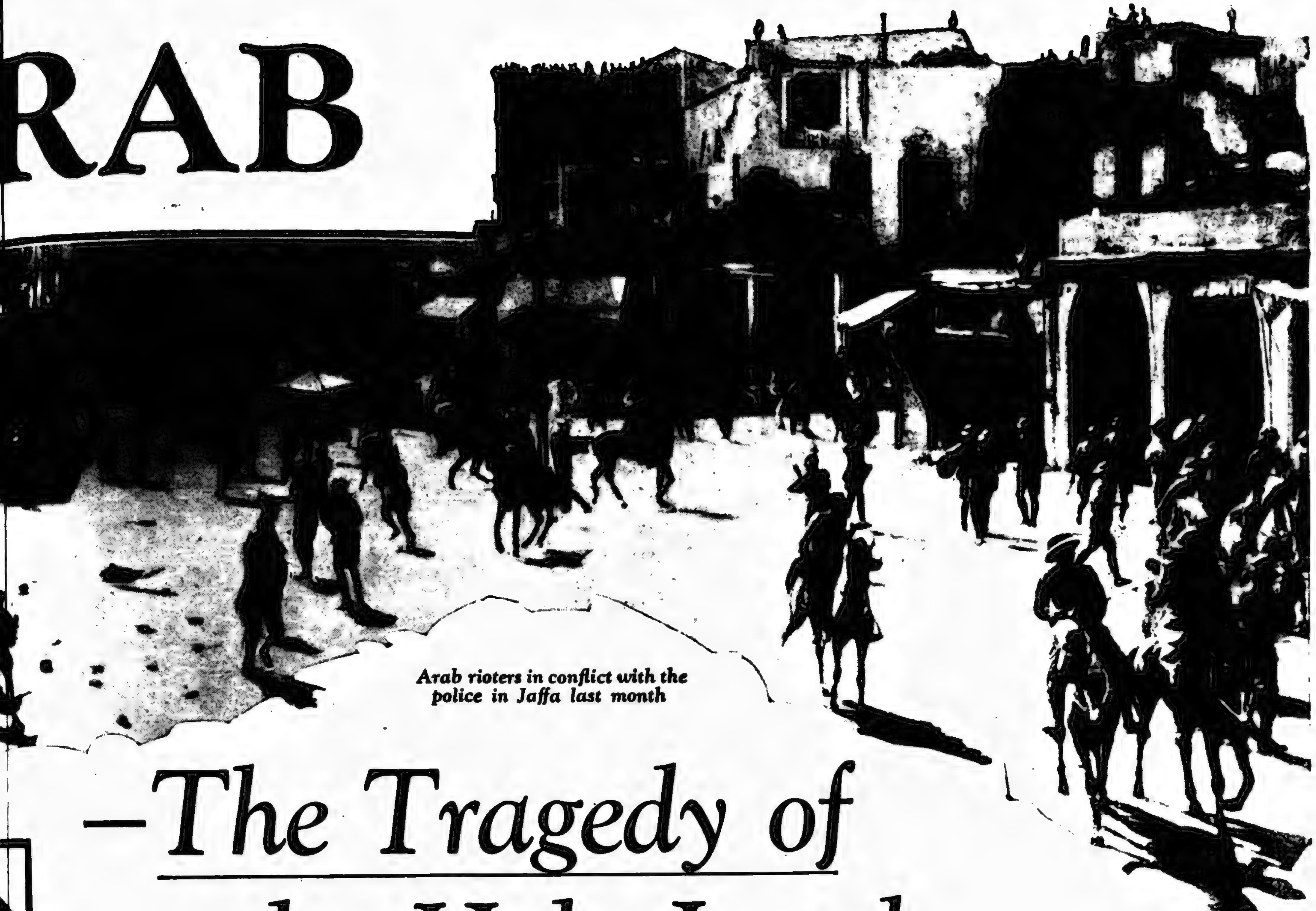
Palestine the Arab becomes d
nuded of his soil, the root of h
being as an agricultural people, a
is gradually being eliminated fro
the country or reduced to poverty.

Tension between the two peopl
despite spasmodic efforts at reco
ciliation, continued, spurred on
periods of economic depressi
which the Arab leaders hailed as t
cause of their antagonism to t
Jews and the proof of the impra
ticability of the National Home.

This tension culminated in

RAB



Arab rioters in conflict with the police in Jaffa last month

–The Tragedy of the Holy Land

serious outbreak of Arab rioting in 1929 with a heavy toll of Jewish life.

Four years of peace succeeded that outbreak.

The quiet has been accompanied by a truly remarkable wave of prosperity, during which the Arab discontent seemed to have vanished. Its leaders were silent; their organisation appeared to have dissolved from lack of funds and lack of support.

Jewish immigration into Palestine under the impulse of this "boom" has continued in varying degrees of quantity, but always under the close supervision of the Palestine Government and "according to the absorptive capacity of the country." Labour is only admitted by "certificate"; private settlers only if they have capital of at least £1,000.

The steady immigration has involved the acquisition of more land for cultivation and expansion.

Jews' answer

The Arab leaders have once again raised the outcry that they are being impoverished and dominated by a fast-growing majority.

The Jews answer that the Arab agitation is purely political, and encouraged by forces acting not out of friendship for the Arabs but hostility to the British Government. Otherwise the Arabs have no funds and no support.

During the past fifteen years 150,000 Jews have entered Palestine. The Arab population is more than 1,000,000.

It is estimated that £25,000,000 to £30,000,000 has been brought into Palestine for investment and as working capital by the Jewish settlers and by Jewish organisations.

Teaching them

A large portion of that money has gone for the purchase of land from the Arabs, who have been willing sellers at a high price. By this means, and through the circulation of money and the creation of new enterprises, their financial position and standard of living have immeasurably improved since the days of the Turkish oppression.

It is also claimed that the Arabs are being taught the ways of the Western world, with consequent improvement in their lives.

The building of new Jewish towns, the opening of the great new Haifa Harbour, built at a cost of £1,250,000, open the way to Arab prosperity undreamed of by them in former days before the Jewish immigration.

Waste and desolate tracts of land, say the Jews, have been reclaimed, towns and plantations have arisen on barren sand dunes, giving Palestine the promise of being the industrial centre of the Near East.

Far from being denuded of its Arab population through Jewish immigration, the Jews point to the official census, which shows that from 1922 to 1931 the Arab population increased by 225,000.

The Arab allegation that Jewish immigration causes unemployment is met by the fact that there is actually no unemployment in Palestine, and the shortage of labour in the Jewish settlements is so acute that Bedouin Arabs are being imported into the country.

The Jews illustrate the beneficent results of their entry, to Jew and Arab alike, by the fact that the Palestine Government is one of the very few in the world whose Treasury has a surplus of revenue over expenditure, and has been able to remove the tithe tax on crops, a burden imposed on Palestine agriculture for centuries.

Racial issue

These are the complaints and the repudiations which form the expression of the mutual distrust and discontents comprising the Arab-Jew problem in Palestine.

The issue is, in reality, a racial one which renders it more difficult of solution. An economic ill is susceptible of cure by material means, a racial one only by a change of heart.

Efforts for an Arab-Jewish understanding have been made from time to time, and it is not unfair to say that the Arab side has proved the less compromising.

A recent statement by the Vaad Leumi, Council of the Jewish Community of Palestine, made an appeal for peace between the two peoples. "To the Arabs of Palestine we turn seeking peace and understanding; in the rebuilding of Palestine will be found a blessing for the entire population, both Jews and Arabs."

If that appeal is accepted with friendship and in a spirit of mutual co-operation the destiny of Palestine is fruitful with brilliant possibilities. It holds within itself the perfect combination of the East and the West which may evolve a new message and a new mission to guide the world, as the birth of Christianity and Judaism did thousands of years ago.

Storm brewing?

Whether the backward Arab and the progressive Jew can intermingle and coalesce into one harmonious whole is a complex and difficult speculation. The raising of the primitive-minded Arab to the high level of Western civilisation brought into Palestine by the Jews is a long process. Until it is achieved, storms of inter-racial fury are inevitable.

Should the Arabs decline to enter into a compact of friendship with the Jews, and to insist on "Palestine for the Arabs," the storm of which the beginnings we are now witnessing will burst over the Near East.

And around the Near East lie Transjordan, Arabia, Iraq, Syria and Turkey with millions of Moslems, easy to rouse and set aflame.

That is the real gravity of the Arab conflict with the Jew over the Jewish National Home in Palestine.

Huge response to
GREAT
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DISCOVERY

Thousands of housewives find this cocoa a wonderful aid to digestion

Imagine a drink which every child likes — which helps digestion with every sip! Rowntree's Cocoa, it was found by scientists, is not only easily digested itself — it actually assists in the digestion of food eaten with it.

Start *now* giving this cocoa to your family. Trial size, 3d. You get 30 cupfuls from every ¼-lb. tin, price 5½d., with 3 free gift coupons; ½-lb. tin, 10d., with 6 coupons. Send to Rowntree & Co. Ltd., Dept. J.B.17, York, for free gift booklet.

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says Mrs. BORTHWICK, 5 Chiswick Road, London, W.4

"My girl Daphne (shown above) is always full of energy. I know Rowntree's Cocoa has a lot to do with her keeping so fit. It's *so* good for digestion."

"A GODSEND TO ME"

says Mrs. MIDDLETON, 1a Spencer Road, Herne Hill, London.

"For the last year now I have had a cup of Rowntree's Cocoa every evening with supper, and find it suits me admirably, as I've always had a delicate digestion. It really has been a godsend to me."

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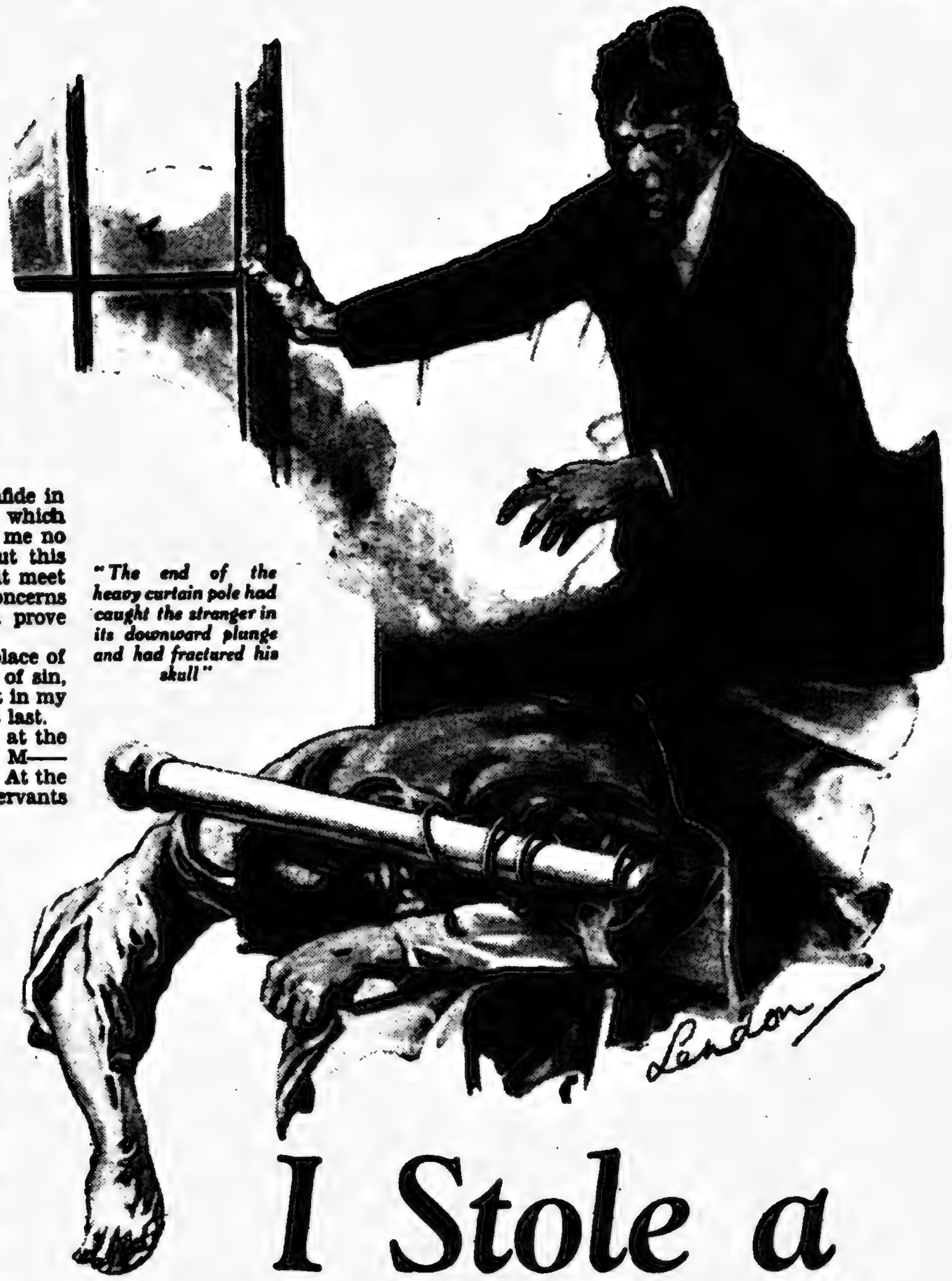
"JOHN BULL" Readers' Stories

~ 62 ~



"The end of the heavy curtain pole had caught the stranger in its downward plunge and had fractured his skull"

I Stole a Dead Man's GLORY

EVERY thunderstorm brings back harrowing memories I hold of the big storm of 1926, and it is only recently that I have summoned up courage to make the following confession.

I have tried many times to confide in someone the awful remorse which haunts me night and day, giving me no peace and poisoning my life. But this seems the only way, and should it meet the eyes of those whom it concerns mostly, then more complete will prove my expiation.

For as a Catholic flies to the solace of the confessional to ease the soul of sin, I choose this way, so that at least in my own heart there shall be peace at last.

I was employed as parlourman at the largest house in the village of M—— when it was struck by lightning. At the time my employers and fellow-servants were away on holiday, and I had been left behind to act as caretaker.

I was not at all pleased with my job. The attitude of the villagers towards myself worried me; they were hostile, regarding my position as parlourman as effeminate. I felt that they looked down upon me and steered clear of my company.

EVEN of an evening, when I walked down to the village inn for my nightly half-pint of bitter, they would cease their conversation as I came into the smoke-filled bar, and would not resume until I had left.

This treatment began to tell on my nerves. I felt that I would do anything to make them notice me, and had extravagant dreams in which I played the hero: capturing a burglar single-handed and marching him under the eyes of the villagers to the local lock-up, or rescuing one of the village maidens from the hands of a hooligan.

But back to the day of the storm. . .

The morning had been cool enough; a breeze swaying the tops of the dark-coloured pines which made an encircling belt round the old house, and driving the snowy feathers from the Wyandottes about the wired run.

There was a curious haze about the boles of the old pines, and the air was filled with the resinous scent of the trees.

Instead of worrying about the opinions of the people, I should have been drinking in the beauty of the place around—the old gabled house, beautiful as only old and well-loved houses can be; the smooth green lawns—centuries of care had made them as green glass—and the old cedars under whose spreading branches the peacocks paraded and screamed their eerie call.

But after the bell had ceased ringing the village children back to afternoon school, the air became heavy and oppressive. The breeze of the morning disappeared and the world seemed waiting for something to happen; it seemed to be panting for relief from the relentless glare and heat of the sun.

I REMEMBER I was standing gazing out of the kitchen window, feeling utterly depressed, and thinking slow, bitter thoughts about my job, and of how little the world appreciated me.

It would be another two weeks at least before my employers returned. I wondered whether I should give it all up then, and try to find a different job—something more spectacular, a job where I would be "somebody." . . .

It had been bad enough when the family was in residence and there was plenty of work to do, but leaving me alone to caretake an empty house in a dead-and-alive hole like M—— seemed to be driving me crazy.

I stood for about half an hour watching the lurid light which had begun to gather over the tops of the pine trees.

The trees came quite near the house; the edge of the lawn met them in one place; and in the little spinney several of them had fallen. They had been falling quite a lot that summer, and the paths were blocked in places by fallen branches.

Suddenly a loud knock on the back door brought me out of my dreary thoughts. I went hastily and found a man standing on the red-ochred step. He was tall and shabbily dressed—a stranger to me.

"Afternoon," the man said. "Any chance of an odd job or two? Mowing, perhaps, or a bit o' gardening?" he suggested.

"I am afraid not," I replied. "The people are away, so we're not bothering much with the gardens until they return."

The stranger looked disappointed. I tried to think of something—some sort of job I could give him to do, not only for his own benefit, but so that I could keep him with me for a while, for I felt that I must talk with someone, the loneliness had become so unbearable.

The only task I could think of was the cleaning-out of the peacocks' house. I asked him whether he would care to help me with this job, offering him a shilling and a meal for his labour.

So together we cleaned out the peacocks' house, the stranger working away with a will. He was quite a pleasant sort of fellow, and I found myself looking forward to giving him a meal and having a chat afterwards.

He was evidently very hungry, for he made a good meal, and did not talk much until we had got to the smoking stage. We sat by the open window of the kitchen, trying to catch any fugitive breeze which might pass.

I ASKED him whether he had been tramping long. "About three months," he answered. "I lost my job about two years ago and I've been unlucky ever since. So I thought I'd try my luck on the road."

"Well, I've been grumbling about this boring job," I told him, "but, after all, I suppose it's better than no job at all."

He agreed with me, and we went on talking and smoking until the first rumble of the threatening storm broke into our conversation.

It was a long-drawn-out rumble, growing in volume and ending in a terrifying

(Continued on page 26)

"the *imperdence!* In with the groceries? . . . it's nothing of the sort . . . Well, no doubt you did—but where's me Robin Starch? . . . Oh, no, it isn't—no sign of it . . . Now, listen to me, young man. It's Mrs. Rawlins speaking, from Mrs. 'Olt's, and I've a mountain of white things waiting . . . But put yourself in my place—'ow am I to manage? . . . No, you know quite well I always have Robin. Robin's half the battle. Besides—I 'appen to take a pride . . . Ah, there you are, you see. I knew you hadn't put it in . . . No, dearie, not if you'll send it up at once."

ROBIN STARCH *is mixed in a wink. The gloss is in it—you add nothing but water. With either hot or cold starching you get a professional finish.*

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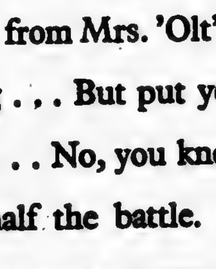
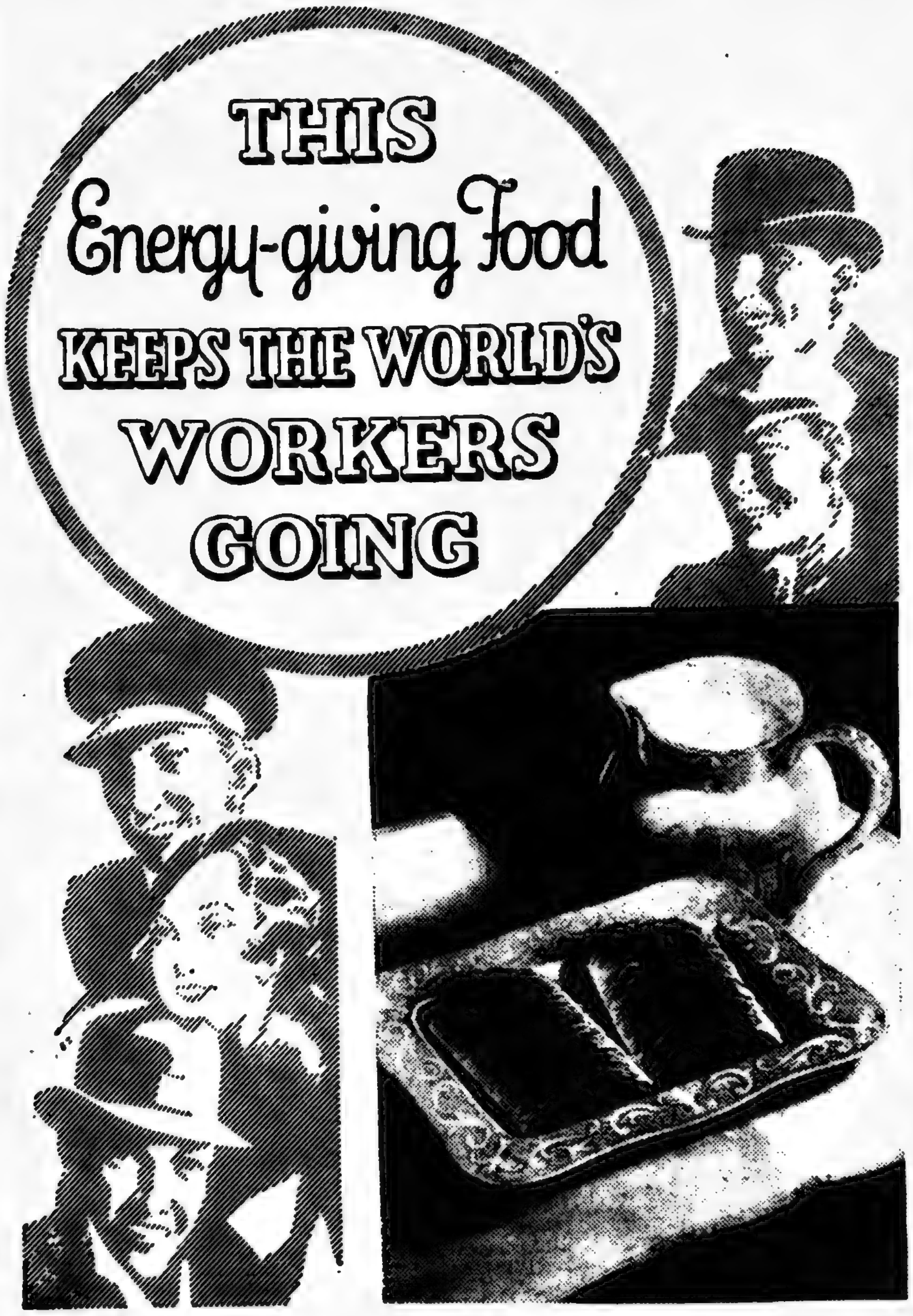


Price 1s. Sold at all chemists.



THERE'S HEALTH, ECONOMY AND SAVING OF TIME IN THIS READY-TO SERVE CEREAL

● Foggy winter days have no dread for those who start out in the morning fortified on a hot Shredded Wheat breakfast. This delicious appetising cereal, rich in the vital wholesome nourishment of pure whole wheat, is a wonderful bulwark against the ill-health of winter. It feeds the system with just those elements it needs to keep it toned up, strong and healthy. It gives the energy needed to keep the world's workers going. Rich in the vital body-building Vitamin 'B' and retaining all the regulative bran, Shredded Wheat is Nature's finest food in a really appetising and digestible form. And no breakfast could be so warming, stimulating and satisfying as Shredded Wheat with hot milk. And what an economy it is too, in time, work and money. No cooking needed, it is ready to serve straight from the packet. It is the only real, sensible, health-giving breakfast to serve to all the family during these treacherous days. Keep to your Shredded Wheat and keep fit. Be sure to order a packet to-day.

EIGHTPENCE PER PACKET (in U.K. only).

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Well protected...

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You wouldn't think of turning out underclad to face the damp and cold. Why take needless risks by under-nourishment?

Fortify yourself every morning against winter ills with a nourishing hot breakfast of Quaker Oats.

There is no food to equal oats, and Quaker Oats is milled from the world's finest . . . its flavour is the natural creamy oat flavour with nothing added.

The absolute purity of Quaker Oats makes it completely digestible, promoting "regular habits" and providing ample nourishment without creating superfluous fat.

There's nothing so good so cheap —nothing so cheap so good as Quaker Oats — now only 4d. & 8½d. per packet.

Quaker Oats

Two kinds—Quaker Oats and Quick *Quaker*

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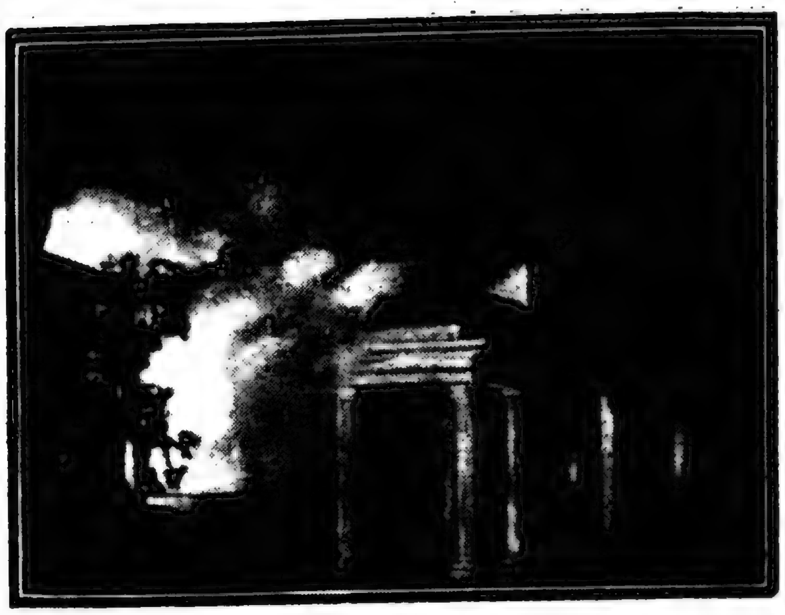
Secret of a Blazing Mansion

(Continued from page 24)



crash which seemed to sound almost directly overhead.

The rain came immediately; it seemed as if the very sky had opened to release a rushing river. We remained by the open window, fascinated by the strength of the downpour. We watched it flatten the flowers to the earth and rebound in miniature fountains from the stone sill.

Then came the mighty crash which shook the old house to its foundations.

It was an awful sound, and the shock of it brought us both to our feet, shaken and unnerved. The stranger's face had whitened as I knew that mine had also. He said, gaspingly: "My Lord, that was near! Something must be struck, and pretty close, too!"

And even as he spoke a faint smell of burning drifted in through the open door of the kitchen.

I knew then that it must be the house which was struck. I have always been afraid of fire, and as I stood there I fully expected the ceiling to come crashing down upon me.

Under the stress of my fear and to my everlasting shame I shouted to the stranger.

"Let's get out of here!" I called to him, and, suiting my action to the words, darted for the door which led to the open air.

But he had ignored my call, and had gone quickly out through the door towards the pungent smell and the now quite audible crackling of burning wood. . . .

Three weeks after the day of the great storm I received the ovation and glory of my day dreams. The village hall was the scene of my realisation, and on the little platform stood my employers, Mr. and Mrs. L., and the Rector of M——.

I stood beside them to receive their expressions of gratitude and admiration, spoken for all the villagers to hear.

MR. L. placed his hand on my shoulder.

"We are proud of you," he said, "and so, I am specially requested to add, are your fellow-servants. . . . My wife and I wish you to accept this gift as an inadequate token of our deep and lasting gratitude. . . . You showed great courage in a time of dire need. . . ."

As he finished speaking he handed me a cheque, which I took as the crowd of villagers loudly clapped their approval.

"Yes," broke in Mrs. L. "We are indeed grateful. You saved our beloved home for us!"

I remember standing there in a sort of daze. I only half saw the sea of faces below me, where the villagers sat on the rows of hard wooden chairs. I was thinking: "Now, at last, they are taking notice of me."

The Rector was speaking:

". . . and our courageous friend was alone in the house when the lightning struck the south gable. . . . Alone he fought the awful flames which followed, thinking only of the beautiful home which had been left in his charge. . . . Alone. . . ."

Later that day I left for London with Mr. L.'s cheque in my pocket and an engraved watch from the villagers on my wrist. It was the first stage of my three months' leave which the L.s had granted me, prior to returning to my duties with them as parlourman.

BUT the wheels of the train mocked me with the everlasting echo of the Rector's words: "Alone . . . alone . . . alone. . . ." It reeled at me to the rhythm of the train. It has been with me ever since in my wanderings—for I never returned to the village of M——, where the villagers waited to fête their hero.

I could not return. Their hero was dead. The glory I had had was that belonging to a dead man.

It happened like this:

With the echoes of that awful crash still ringing in my ears, I rushed from the house into the storm, confident that at any minute the whole house would come crashing down upon me, and instinct led me to the open door of the coach-house.

I sheltered there for what seemed hours, but which in reality could only have been about half an hour. Then, as the lightning lessened and the thunder rolled further away, some of my panic began to leave me, and I shamefacedly wondered what had happened to the stranger, and whether he had been able to be of any help.

I ran across the courtyard and re-entered the kitchen. It was exactly as I had left it. There was no smoke, only a strong smell of charred wood.

This quite reassured me, and I walked out into the corridor which led to the hall and the main downstairs rooms.

All seemed quiet. I called. Then, as no one answered, I began to search the rooms.

The library was the last room I visited, and it was there I found the stranger.

The room was in a terrible state of confusion. The large fireplace had been blown by a thunderbolt out into the room, and pieces of cast-iron were everywhere, some even embedded in the furniture and the panels of the walls.

In finding its way out through the French windows, the thunderbolt had set aflame the green brocade curtains — they were still smouldering a little—and the woodwork of the doors was burned right away.

The stranger was lying prone on his face across the threshold of the French windows. He had obviously caught at the blazing curtains, they had given way, and together with the huge oak curtain pole had fallen to the ground.

But the end of the heavy curtain pole had caught the stranger in its downward plunge and had fractured his skull.

He lay there dead, with his hands buried in the charred folds of the curtains. Had they been allowed to remain hanging, the flames would have spread to the ancient panelling, and nothing could have saved the old house from being burnt to the ground.

It was even as I looked upon him in death, and thought of how he had become a hero, that the idea penetrated my brain that his glory might be mine. After all, I reasoned with myself, he was dead; no one would know. . . .

No one would know. . . . No one. . . .

The idea seized hold of my imagination, and I dragged the dead weight of his body out across the lawns to where the pines met the grass, and there in a little hollow I placed him. I managed to lift the end of a large fallen branch and let it drop across his skull, just where the curtain pole had fallen.

AS I returned to the house I removed all traces of the passage of his body over the lawns. . . .

He was found some time afterwards, but the dead tramp and the fire were never connected, although the coroner at the inquest did remark that the man had dreadfully scarred hands, as though at some time he might have been burned. But the dead man was only an unknown tramp, and the matter was not dwelt upon.

The verdict was "Accidental death," and the episode ended.

So that is why thunder brings to me this intolerable remorse. But at last I have found the courage to confess—perhaps the only real courage I have ever known.

NEXT WEEK:

The story of an exciting ride across the veldt. An unusual adventure of the South African War.

THE INSPIRED GIFT

The season is approaching when people nibble the ends of their pencils, pucker their foreheads and stare at blank sheets of paper, wondering what on earth to give So-and-so for Christmas. You have no need to worry. JOHN BULL has solved the problem for you with a grand presentation offer.

Turn to page 4 and read the exciting news. You will find two generous Gift Vouchers. The 2s. 6d. voucher will be accepted in part payment of JOHN BULL's 5s. writing set, consisting of pen with 14-carat gold nib and pencil to match.

The 5s. gift voucher will be accepted in part payment of JOHN BULL's five-year guaranteed 10s. writing set de luxe.

Cash the Gift Vouchers at once. They mean money to you.

"The Greatest of These—" Fund

Direst Poverty

Albert

POOR six-year-old Albert's family is living in abject poverty, the cause of it being his dad's chronic ill-health. The boy's father is now forty-two years old, and for twenty years he has been under hospital treatment. He has undergone four operations and is in constant pain.

He was a carman until the firm he worked for sold up and discharged its men. His unemployment benefit ceased in 1925, and relief from the Public Assistance Committee has also been stopped. His family, he is told, will receive help if he will enter the workhouse. "I sometimes wish," he said, "that I were dead and out of it all."

His two eldest children, sixteen and fifteen, support the entire household on their joint earnings of 24s. 6d. a week. And the household is a large one, Albert being the youngest of seven. More trouble is ahead, as Albert's mother is shortly expecting her eighth child. "She is one of the best," says her husband, "but she is sometimes worried to death."

Her troubles are not imaginary. The rent of 8s. 9d. a week fell behind to the extent of £2 8s. 4d., and a court summons had to be faced, meaning that the family would be in the street if this was not paid.

Our fund saved them from that, but they are still urgently in need of help, for they have only 15s. 3d. a week to provide food and clothing, light and heat for nine people.

"I have a boy at home who is twelve," said Albert's dad. "He has been away from school all the week because he hasn't got a bit of boot to his feet, and I had to give him one of my old shirts. I only had two, but I had to give him one of them."

Donations earmarked "Albert," and subscriptions to the fund generally, should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

DON'T BLAME YOUR DOG IF HE'S SULKY-TEMPERED

BLAME THE WEATHER WHICH ROBS HIM OF HIS EXERCISE—AND GIVE HIM BOB MARTIN'S CONDITION POWDERS TO KEEP HIM FIT.

SULKY temper is a common blood disorder which, in winter, affects almost every dog who is not conditioned to make up for the exercise he misses. So, when loss of exercise makes *your* dog moody and irritable, don't blame him—purify his blood at once with Bob Martin's Condition Powders to make him fit and happy again.

What thoughtful dog owners do

Because there are no pores in your dog's skin to carry away the food impurities which are constantly entering his blood-stream, the loss of even one day's exercise can make his blood so impure that his liver becomes sluggish, making him sulky or listless. When bad weather makes proper exercise impossible, all *thoughtful* owners condition their dogs with Bob Martin's Condition Powders which clear every impurity from the blood. These famous powders tone up the whole system and prevent (and quickly cure) all disorders due to poor blood condition, such as *listlessness, sulky temper, loss of appetite, dull or loose coat, continual scratching, eczema and swellings between the toes.*

Mr. A. Jamieson, of 113, George Street, Paisley, writes :—"I give my dog Bob Martin's Condition Powders regularly, and now I have a dog I am proud to be seen with. He is never up or down, but is a constant picture of happy, joyous health."

Regular conditioning—the only way

The *correct* way to keep your dog fit is to give him Bob Martin's Condition Powders three times a day on two successive days in every week. Whatever methods you have used in the past, follow this plan from now on. By his cheerfulness, jaunty bearing and alert manner, your dog will show you how much better he feels when you condition him in this way. And his coat will take on that lovely, lustrous "bloom" which distinguishes the well-conditioned dog and is the surest sign of perfect health. Start NOW to keep your dog in good health always—condition him TO-DAY.

You can buy Bob Martin's Condition Powders in 1/- boxes of 21 powders and 6d. packets of 9 powders, from dog biscuit shops, chemists and big stores.

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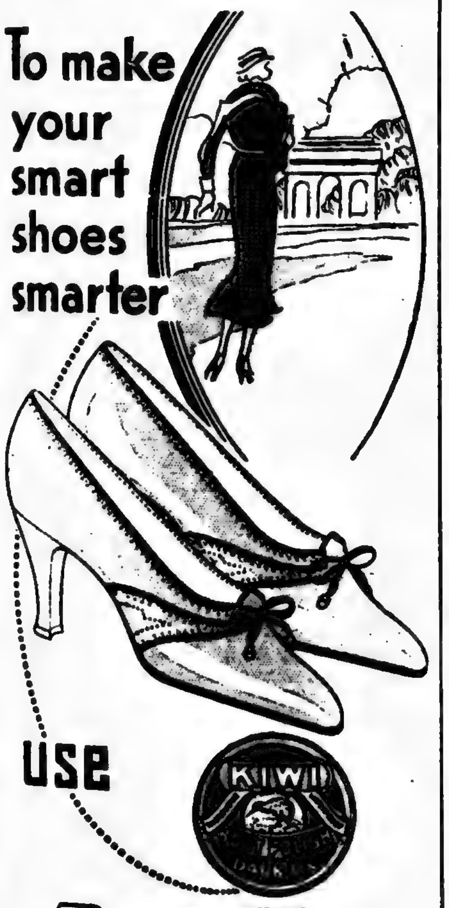

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"CHEST COLD removed overnight"

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Yours truly, (Mrs.) B. W., Putney.

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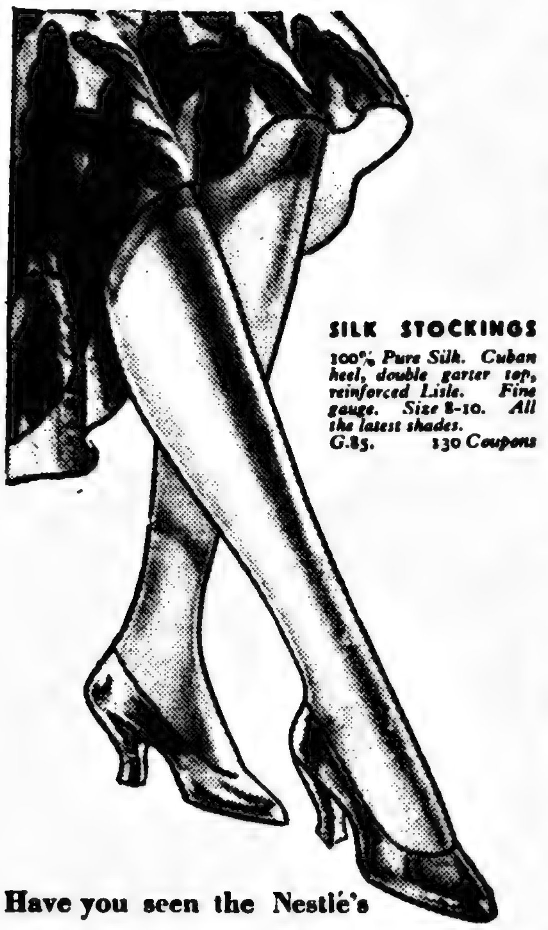

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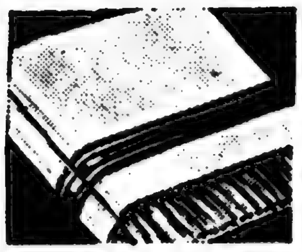

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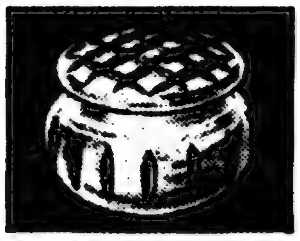

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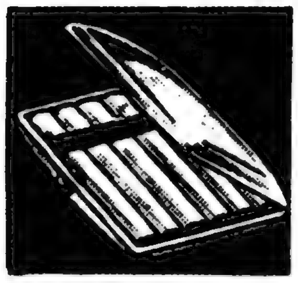

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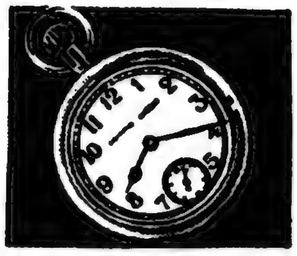

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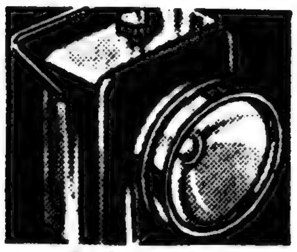

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FIVE FREE COUPONS

HOMES at Breaking Point

The cold-shouldered husband looks on: "She seems to take a delight in doing everything possible for him . . ."

HUMAN DOCUMENTS
probed by
PHILIP INMAN

WHAT are the most common home-wreckers? Drink is certainly one of them—as I know from the problems which are sent to me every week. Here is one of them:

"Will you help me to solve my problem?" says the writer of this letter. "I am a middle-aged woman with four daughters whose ages range from eighteen to five. For the last few years I have been miserably unhappy, and the present year is the worst of the lot.

"During our married life my husband has earned four pounds a week, so we have been able to live quite comfortably. But some time ago he started to take drink, and he has gradually got worse, until it is almost impossible to live with him. He takes all the money he can lay his hands on and has even borrowed from his two sisters.

"Things got so bad that none of us could get any rest at nights, for he used to come home hopelessly drunk and would shout and swear like a lunatic. None of us felt safe and we had to lock our doors because of his violence—for he has not stopped short of using his fists.

"I had fully made up my mind to leave him and take the children with me, and then he was suddenly taken very ill. At one time the doctors gave him up, but I nursed him night and day and he pulled through. I thought, after this experience, he would alter, but the first time he went out he came home helplessly drunk and his language was worse than ever.

"My eldest girl is only earning twelve shillings a week, and the others are still at school. And I feel I really can't go on much longer."

This woman had almost reached the end of her tether when her husband was taken gravely ill. She might have sent him to a hospital or found someone else to help look after him. Instead of that, she "nursed him night and day." Surely, after such loyal devotion, this man ought to have shown his gratitude. And he could have done so by leaving alone the drink which had caused so much domestic unhappiness.

Quite frankly, there is no excuse I can find for him. Whilst he was ill he must have had to do without the drink. Why ever did he start again? I can only surmise that his wife has been so "easy-going" with him that he thinks he can do exactly as he likes. He must be made to see his mistake. Habitual drunkenness is bad enough in all conscience! But when it is allied to violence it becomes altogether intolerable.

MY advice to this woman is to tell her husband quite plainly that it shall not go on. The next time there is trouble she should see the police court missionary and place the facts before him.

A separation order, drastic though it may seem, is the only possible hope of peace and happiness for her. Her husband would then have to contribute towards her support and that of her family.

There are numbers of folk who never value a thing until they have lost it, and I think it likely that this husband is one of them. Give him a chance to see how strangers will react to his outbursts and he may understand what his own people have had to put up with and mend his ways accordingly.

Many people would say that a girl of twenty-six who marries a widower with eight children deserves all she gets. Well, let us see what this correspondent has to say about it. She is now thirty years old, and her husband is forty-eight. In her letter she tells me:

"My husband's first wife died five years ago, leaving eight children. I have one little girl of three and am expecting another baby quite soon. The mother of my husband's first wife also lives with us, and she and my stepchildren make my life a misery. I don't seem to be able to do anything to please them, and have reached a state when I can't put up with much more.

"When I suggested to my husband that we might remove to a house where we could be by ourselves (as several of his children are now working and could quite easily look after themselves) he flatly refused to consider such a proposal. He says that I must put up with conditions as they are or else I can go back to my own people.

"So far as he is concerned his first family seems to come first, last and always. But suppose I do leave him, can I claim an allowance for our maintenance? My husband is in a good job and could afford to pay for our keep."

I WOULD like to put a question to this correspondent. Was she not aware, when she married this man, of the conditions about which she now complains? Did she not know that his children and his mother-in-law would share her home?

If she did, then she has only herself to blame. It is no use bemoaning now something that she was perfectly prepared to accept beforehand.

But this does not excuse her husband. He married this girl, and his first duty is to her. I can understand him wanting to have his younger children with him. The elder members of the family who are now working seem perfectly able to look after themselves and, if they and this man's mother-in-law are the cause of the trouble, they should promptly be shown the door.

But if, as seems likely, he will not take this step—what then?

Well, first of all, let me answer my correspondent's question. If she leaves her husband she can claim no allowance either for her own maintenance or for that of her children, unless, of course, she can prove deliberate cruelty.

But "I can't put up with much more," says this correspondent. I can quite understand that. In her present state of health, however, she is not fit enough to cope with the situation. My advice, therefore, is to wait until her baby is born. Then she might try again to win her husband over to her side. He would be a very powerful ally.

In any case, when she is strong again, she should make a determined effort to establish her position in her own home. Let her make it quite clear that she intends to be mistress. It may not be easy, but it can be achieved by determination and perseverance.

If that fails, there is only one other course open to her. Perhaps her people or some other relation would be prepared to look after her children so that she could find work. But, for her sake, I hope my first suggestion will prevail.

And how many letters I get containing these words: "If only we could have our home to ourselves!" The advent of other people, either a relation or a lodger, often leads to a disturbance of the peace. My next correspondent is a young married man who has two children and who has been unemployed for the last eighteen months.

"A few months ago," he says, "we took in as a paying guest a single man who is an assistant schoolmaster, and, ever since, my wife seems to have altered. She gives me the cold shoulder, while she seems to take a delight in doing everything possible for him. As a result, we have had numerous tiffs, although I must confess I have never seen anything wrong between them.

"My wife is very highly strung and I have a very bad temper, so we have to be very careful if we are to avoid quarrels. What do you think is the best way out? I don't really want to get rid of this chap until I can get something to do."

This man and his wife are riding for a fall. My correspondent must curb his bad temper, and his wife must learn to exercise more self-control. If they can manage to "hit it off" together, no third person would ever come between them.

WHEN a woman thinks her husband is neglecting her, or a man becomes jealous of the attention his wife is paying to another, then it is that trouble arises. Then even the slightest acts are magnified out of all proportion.

Take the case of this young man. He thinks his wife has changed towards him, but he says quite definitely that he has seen nothing wrong between her and the young schoolmaster. Suspicion is the breeding-ground of many serious crimes. He should either confirm his doubts or else abandon them as groundless. The latter is more probable in this case, as surely that young schoolmaster would not be so foolish as to prejudice his future by an affair with a married woman.

Of course, the best solution would be for this husband to find a job. That is not easy, I know. But, as things are getting better in this country, I hope such will be his good fortune.

Then, once again, he and his wife and children can have the home to themselves. And they will then have a chance of putting a permanent end to their disagreements.

Are you in trouble of any kind? Philip Inman, JOHN BULL's "Humanist," is anxious to help you. Adress your letters to "Humanist," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and enclose a stamped envelope for his reply. £1 1s. is paid for each letter quoted.

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How to make Mustard Sauce.

Melt ½ oz. of butter in saucepan, stir in ½ oz. flour and add by degrees ½ pint of milk, stirring steadily. Bring to the boil, add 1½ teaspoonfuls made Mustard. Boil for 5 minutes and add ¼ teaspoonful salt; and if a rich sauce is desired, the yolk of one egg. Mix well and serve hot.

it's nicer with Mustard

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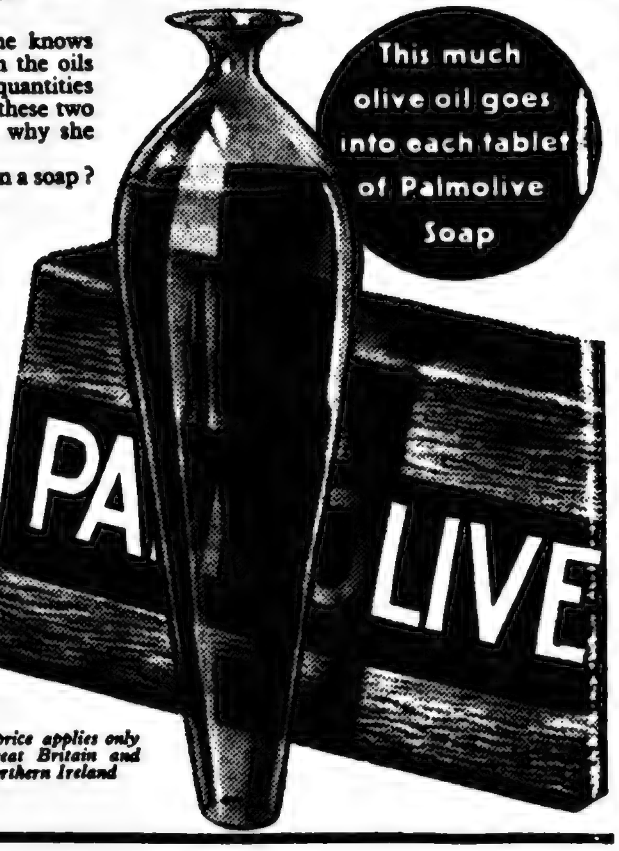
Use Palmolive night and morning . . . see your skin take on the bloom of youth . . . that schoolgirl complexion.



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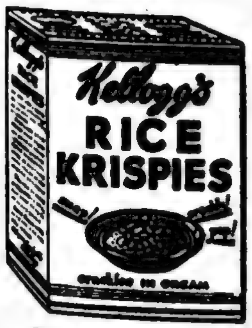

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BABY DAYS

THE LITTLE RED BOOK MAKES THEM SAFE.

Such wonderful days—baby days! Don't let them be spoilt by worrying fretfulness, by the little ailments that take the sunshine from baby's smile and cause mother so much anxiety.

There is a little book (brought up to date last year) which has stood by three generations of mothers, guiding and helping them over baby's ailments and telling what to do while awaiting the doctor if there should be an accident or serious illness.

It is the little red book, "Hints to Mothers"—famous all over the world. Small enough to tuck into baby's basket and arranged alphabetically for easy reference.

Issued by the makers of Steedman's Powders, the finest aperient for little ones from teething time to fourteen years. Safe and gentle, Steedman's induce a healthy regularity and keep the blood stream clean and cool.

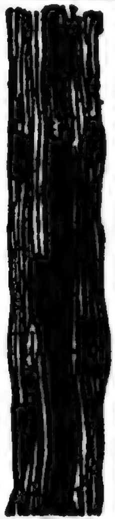
Look for the double EE on the wrapper to be sure you get the genuine Steedman's, obtainable everywhere at three-halfpence each.

And write for a free copy of "Hints to Mothers," post free if you mention "John Bull," from John Steedman & Co., 270, Walworth Road, London, S.E.17.

"Dr. MULLER" Brand

Concentrated Nerve Food

EATEN LIKE FOOD



A Healthy Nerve

Recreates the Mental and Physical Powers of Exhausted Constitutions

If stress of work, anxiety, or ill-health are forcing you down the hill which leads to mental and physical degeneration you can, and should, arrest the downward progress. Nothing is more effective for this purpose than the brand of concentrated nerve food advocated by Dr. Muller, which is far and away the best in its class. No cooking or preparation is required. You simply eat four or five pieces a day, any time, but preferably after meals. Keep this practice up for a few weeks and you will not know yourself as the same person.

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If you send your name and address, a sample box, sufficient for seven days, will be sent post free, together with a copy of "The Way to Health," of which 250,000 copies have been circulated. Write: 105P The Muller Laboratories, 37, Manchester St., Manchester Square, London, W.1.

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'NOSTROLINE'

Free Sample from "Nostroline" J.56, Clifton, Bristol.

MUSIC hath FRAUDS..

ONE of the most heartless types of pests now exploiting the social world is the bogus musical genius. By playing on the susceptibilities as well as on the pianos of wealthy women he is able not only to wring from them considerable sums of money, but usually obtains it in such a way that victims, afraid of the ridicule of their friends, are reluctant to court publicity by informing the police.

The musical crook is usually a young man of superficial education, quick wits, graceful manners and facile musical talent. Usually, too, he boasts a foreign title Always he is a young man "with a great future" in music, a budding Paderewski.

Now, musical geniuses are popular in social circles. There are many Society women always prepared to associate themselves with the development of a young genius. It reflects credit on themselves to "bring out" a brilliant pianist or artist; they share in his glory, bask in his success, enjoy his triumphs.

Usually they are wealthy women verging on middle age, jaded by the idleness and the sameness of their own lives. With nothing but their money and position to recommend them, they seek other means of shining in the social whirl, where money and position count for little, since all their friends possess these things.

Musical Marquis

This is the opportunity of the crook musical "genius." He plays on their weakness for geniuses. By skilfully convincing them that he has a brilliant future, it is an easy matter to induce them to become his patrons and "share" in his future glory and fame.

A recent example of this type of musical fraud was the good-looking and charming Marquis de Charmont. He is now serving a sentence of twelve months' imprisonment for defrauding a wealthy woman patron. His real name is, appropriately enough, Skinner, and he was born in Essex. He received part of his education in France, hence it was easy for him to pass as a foreign count.

This handsome marquis gained his entry to London Society through a series of cocktail parties to which he was invited by a young and impressionable man-about-town, son of a wealthy stockbroker. The marquis was a specious but agile pianist, capable of performing the kind of musical "fireworks" that always impress the unmusical.

By taking every opportunity of playing he quickly received further invitations—to parties, balls and charity teas —where his services were much in demand.

A titled woman gave a party for him at a Park Lane hotel. Then the marquis induced her to assist him in giving a recital at a West End hall. He would arrange all the details and she would have all the glory of launching him. The details included the provision of the money for rent, advertising, lighting and so on. The marquis took charge of the money. Needless to say, he found an excuse for deferring the recital till a more favourable time—and kept the money.

Thus he progressed, flitting from one patron to another, and never giving his recitals. His downfall was due to a suburban woman who, not afraid of publicity, prosecuted.

He was only one of the many who are preying on wealthy women through the aid of music. A polished foreigner posing as a nobleman, and now, warned by police enquiries, seeking safety across the Channel, made a speciality of obtaining costly pianos from women whom he impressed with his musical ability. An agile pianist, he easily gained access to parties and dances.

But, alas—he confided sadly to prospective victims—he was poor. He made no secret of it. His own piano, his life and soul, was in Hungary. Transport costs, Customs dues and other expenses prevented him bringing it over. . . . If only he had a really good piano, to enable him to develop his art for his so charming patron!

Flattered by the thought of "bringing out" this genius, one unwary woman after another either lent, gave or hired him a piano. These always had to be of the same make and size, and were worth about £200. For he was careful to impress upon his patrons that the use of a bad instrument would ruin his style.

The charmer

In six months this young man obtained nine pianos from women. As soon as he was given or lent a new one, he sold the previous one. Because all the pianos were of similar make and type, whenever a patron visited him in his modest two-roomed flat, she always found what appeared to be her own instrument there. By selling each new piano, the young genius netted well over a thousand pounds in the six months.

The situation is even worse when, as often happens, deluded women of wealth fall in love with their fraudulent protégées.

One young man who specialises in musical frauds in the West End of London is known to have enslaved the affections of at least four well-known women—one a peeress—in succession, abandoning each when he had obtained all he could from her. He had special programmes of romantic and erotic music which he played to them in the privacy of their homes or his own studio, thus enhancing the effect of his flattery and making easy victims.

As the suave Marquis de Charmont, he played musical fireworks in Society. But now, as plain Mr. Skinner, he's soft-pedalling in prison

One of the grossest deceptions is now being practised on women of wealth by a young "composer." His game is to flatter a prospective victim by pretending he had been inspired by her to compose a piece of music. May he come to her house one day and play it to her, quietly and by themselves? Invariably the victim is flattered and agrees.

Actually, this young man, who used to be an "arranger" of music for a West End dance band, has no ability as a composer. He takes one of the lesser-known pieces of a long-dead composer, rearranges it with variations, copies it out, and offers it as his own work.

Victims are enchanted and usually become "patrons." From this point it is an easy step to induce his dupes to "encourage" him financially, while, with new inspiration, he composes a whole musical suite in their honour and names it after them.

Listed at the Yard

This ingenious young man has received large sums of money as "encouragement" from women, paid ostensibly to prevent him from having to abandon his compositions through lack of means. He is known to have received regular salaries from three different women at the same time while he was "composing" the suite she inspired. One woman paid him £10 a week.

The musical trickster is becoming more and more a feature of West End social life. Scotland Yard has a special list of these young men. But often the Yard, with all its ingenuity, is baffled, as it has been baffled by the young composer.

The real remedy lies in Society itself; but Society, unfortunately, is usually only too eager to take self-styled geniuses to its rather susceptible heart.

Race with "Silver Ring"

FINAL FLUTTERS

AFTER next week, when the curtain falls on the Flat-racing campaign, many backers will be putting up the shutters until the Lincoln and Liverpool meetings come round in March.

This drastic step should not be necessary, for although one's money is literally in the air over the obstacles, winners, if anything, are easier to find than under Jockey Club Rules.

I tender the advice given this time last year as it proved profitable, and does not involve too many wagers.

Throughout the end of November, and all of December, follow the favourites in steeplechases of three miles and over.

In due course I shall put up a list of jumpers to follow. Thomond II., Kilcash Hill and Kakushin have already demonstrated their ability in clever style, the last-named pair accentuating the fact that Frank Hartigan knows how to train 'em for the Aintree course. Kilcash Hill won the "Sefton" impressively.

I am taking Lucky Patch to win the Derby Cup and suggest Brunswick as the chief danger.

If Statesman runs for the Finale Handicap at Lingfield Park his class may tell, despite the heavy weight he has to carry. In Statesman's absence I should have a preference for Beau-Frere.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE.

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, November 16, to Wednesday, November 22.

P U X Z R 98 T F O A Q C 93 B 94 M
V Y 97 L W N 96 G S K H J I 95 E D

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example:

95Y98JQ would read BUNCH.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. KJ2WK would read ACCRA.

FIELD'S BOYS
SHINE WHEREVER THEY GO!

Tom says its excellent for keeping hair tidy. 3d a large tin: 6d the magnum size. They don't overcharge for Field's Lavender Solidified Brilliantine.

SOLID BRILLIANTINE

Scurf is untidy. John keeps his hair smart and in condition with a 6d bottle of Field's Lavender liquid brilliantine. It goes a long way.

LIQUID BRILLIANTINE

William once known as scarecrow to familiars is a walking contradiction of his nickname. Field's Lavender Hair Cream for unruly hair at 6d keeps his hair smart and healthy.

HAIR CREAM

Whichever you prefer you'll get bags of lather and real shaving pleasure from Field's Lavender. Sticks or large tubes. 6d "Try it" says Bob.

SHAVING STICK
SHAVING CREAM

For Martin, the hiker, Field's Lavender talcum powder prevents tired feet. It's also luxurious for after shaving and massage. 6d buys a big tin. Smaller tins 3d

TALCUM POWDER

Even if you haven't got Ronald's film star smile, good teeth are important to health. Field's Dental Cream is a cheap protection at 6d for a large size tube.

DENTAL CREAM

Field's Lavender is the soapiest of soaps! Plenty of rich cleansing lather that leaves you refreshed. 3d tablets or magnum size bath cakes 6d

TOILET SOAP

Join Field's Savings Club right now, by purchasing Field's Lavender Products at Chemists, Boots, Timothy Whites, Stores and Woolworths.

Manufactured by J. C. & J. Field Ltd., London, S.E.1.

FIELD'S
3d LAVENDER SERIES 6d
FOR MEN

Greenly's

WHY NOT AN INCOME
which is
GUARANTEED?

It may be that you can look forward to a Pension when you give up work. But no one can expect a Pension equal to his salary.

LET THE PRUDENTIAL
MAKE UP THE DIFFERENCE

If you have no prospect of a Pension the need for provision is obviously imperative.

By means of a Prudential Endowment Assurance Policy of the type which provides a definite addition each year of £3 for every £100 insured, you can rely on

A GUARANTEED INCOME OF
£100, £200, or £300 A YEAR
WHEN YOU GIVE UP WORK

Decide now on the amount of income and at what age you wish it to become payable. An enquiry commits you to nothing.

You will have the satisfaction also of knowing that if you should not live to draw the income your dependants will be provided for.

Obtain full particulars from the Company's local representative or fill in and forward this coupon :—

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THE PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE
HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.1 CO. LTD.

PLEASE send me particulars of your Guaranteed Income Policy which will secure me £.......................a year for life at age.........or provision for my dependants in the event of earlier death. My age next birthday is............

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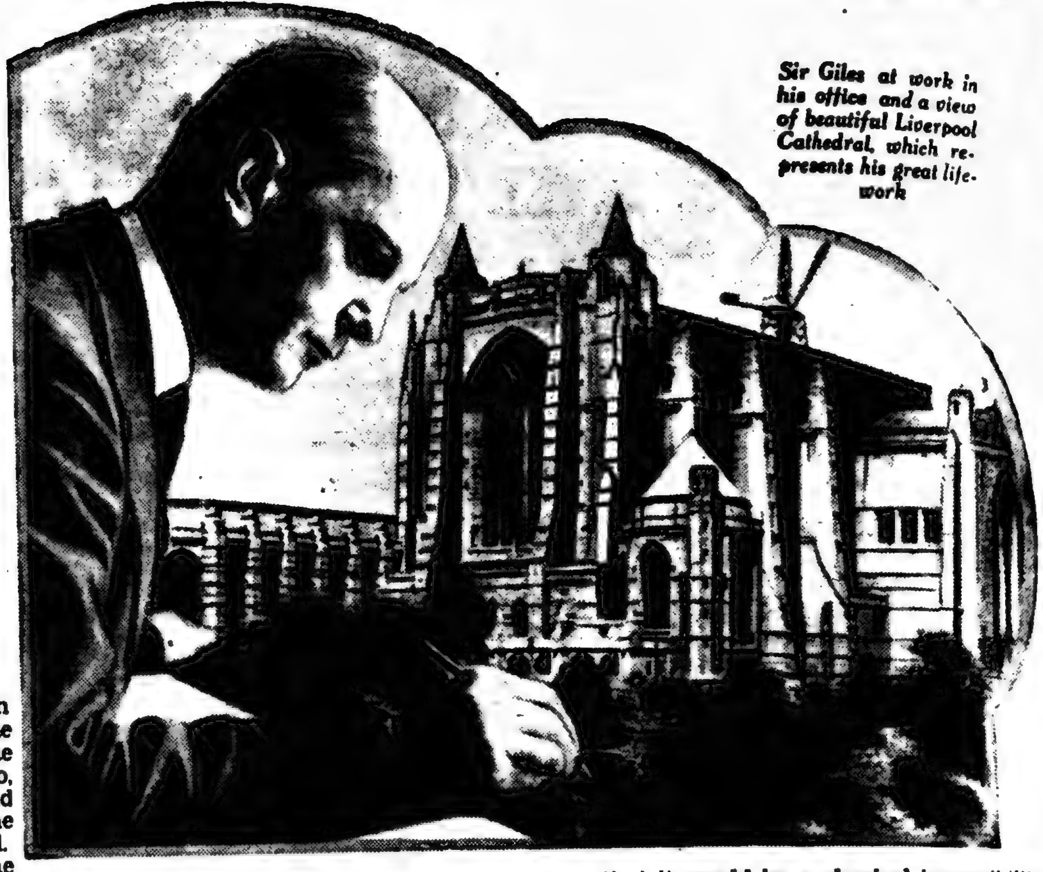
SMOKE
ST. BRUNO
IT'S
A MAN'S
TOBACCO

A JOB for LIFE



Sir Giles at work in his office and a view of beautiful Liverpool Cathedral, which represents his great life-work

The Greatest Hour of Sir Giles G. Scott, R.A.

President of the Royal Institute of British Architects

who in this interview tells how, when only a youth, he was chosen as designer of Liverpool Cathedral

THERE is one hour which stands out from all the rest of my life. It is the hour, thirty years ago, when I learnt I had been chosen as the architect for Liverpool Cathedral.

I was only twenty-two at the time, but full of enthusiasm and ambition. That I, then only an articled pupil, should have succeeded against all the famous architects of the world who had competed for the honour seemed as unreal and magical as though I were living through an hour of the "Arabian Nights."

A representative of the committee of judges, Mr. Bradbury, had been sent to London to interview me—to tell me that I had won the competition for a design for the new cathedral and to discuss other matters.

He came to see me at the offices of my chief, Mr. Garner, which were, curiously enough, in the building in Gray's Inn where I now have my own offices. When he told me who he was and the news he brought I was stunned with amazement. For a few minutes I could not speak and when I could I have no idea what I said.

I was overwhelmed.

YET, strangely enough, it was only by the merest chance that finally I sent in my entry at all. It happened this way.

An open competition was announced for the proposed new cathedral at Liverpool, entries to be in by a date nine months later.

It fired my imagination. So I asked my chief if I might enter. He said I might, and added that it would be good practice for me. He was quite kind about it, but his manner clearly showed that he thought my enthusiasm considerably outweighed my talent.

However, I set to work.

Nine months may seem a long time in which to prepare a design. But I not only had to get my "inspiration," I had besides to prepare nine drawings, each measuring 6 ft. by 4 ft., and showing every detail drawn to a small scale. When you remember I had only my spare time to work in, you will realise that it meant very hard work.

I was at it all hours—late into the night, early in the morning. And to be quite truthful, I am afraid often during office hours my mind wandered to my precious design when it should have been thinking of the work in hand.

As I worked at it, it began to absorb me more and more. Despite the utmost concentration it did not seem to be progressing fast enough to satisfy my enthusiasm.

It began to lure me into stealing a bit of office time—coming in a bit late in the mornings and going off a bit early in the evenings. My chief noticed this, and, misinterpreting it, pulled me up for "slacking." Had he but known it, I was not slacking—far from it. But, for the moment, my main interest was certainly not my ordinary office work.

I kept on like this day after day, working all the week-ends, until the plans were about two-thirds finished.

THEN, quite suddenly, my enthusiasm seemed to die. I lost all confidence in my design and all hope of having any success with it. So I dropped it entirely. I doubt if I should ever have taken it up again if my cousin (now Dr.) Henry Cooper had not come to dinner one evening. He knew how much my heart had been set on this competition and asked how the drawings were getting on.

"Oh!" I said, "I've chucked it. It couldn't possibly stand a chance."

After dinner he asked to see them and I took him up to my room. When he saw them he said at once: "Don't be a fool. Finish it. You've done the biggest part, so you might as well finish it. If it fails it does not matter. But for goodness' sake send it in."

That bit of encouragement rekindled my enthusiasm and set me to work again with renewed vigour. To this day I am grateful to my cousin for his intervention.

But in the meantime I had lost a whole month. Would I be able to finish it in time?

As the closing date of the competition drew near it became quite clear that it would be a physical impossibility for me to finish the drawings by myself.

Luckily my younger brother was also articled to an architect. I roped him in to help me by drawing the less important parts. In the end even my mother took a hand and helped to draw in the lines representing the stone joints—quite a simple but tedious job which had to be done and for which I never would have had the time.

And it had all ended with this man who was facing me now telling me that I, *not even yet fully qualified*, had sent in the design which the judges liked best.

I knew that the minute I told them at home there would be great rejoicings. You see, we had all had a hand in it.

IT seemed unreal, unbelievable. Somehow it seemed impossible that such good fortune should come to me. And, in fact, there was a slight doubt to dim the lustre of this wonderful hour.

The judges had never dreamed for a moment that the designer of the winning plans was just a boy. Here was a difficulty. Quite plainly Mr. Bradbury was astonished when he saw my youth.

Could I be entrusted with such an important task? For Liverpool Cathedral will, when it is finished, be one of the largest cathedrals in the world. I was then quite an inexperienced architect and I knew little about the technicalities of building. Was I too young to shoulder the responsibility? That was a note which kept running through the interview. But he was very kind.

There was no question that I had *won* the competition. The judges had decided that. Even if they decided I was too young to carry out the work I would still have that honour. But he did not want me to be downcast about it. He thought some way over the difficulty could be devised, though he, personally, could do nothing without consulting the committee.

The difficulty was ultimately overcome by the late Mr. George Bodley, R.A., one of the judges in the competition, being appointed to act with me in the execution of the work. For a few years we worked together, and then, unhappily, he died. Since then I have worked alone.

YES! Undoubtedly it was a wonderful beginning to a career. When I got the news that day I was too dazed to realise quite all it meant to me as an architect. I only knew I was walking on air.

Then my wild elation was overawed as I realised the immensity of the task and I was even a bit frightened by it. A job that would probably last a lifetime! But, then, if I did it well, it would put me beside the great architects of the world. That was compensation enough.

To an older-established architect such a commission would have been a crowning success. To me, not even yet started, it was Romance with a capital R. Could life ever hold a greater hour for me? I do not think so.

SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Side-Slips." When the same "slip" is sent by more than one reader, prize is awarded to first opened

MANCHESTER EVENING CHRONICLE:—"The only person injured was a woman passenger, who was cut by DYING glass."

SOUTH WALES ECHO AND EXPRESS:—"This is invariably due to his dashing tactics and punching POWDER."

GLASGOW HERALD:—"During the height of a cyclone which battered the city with HORIZONTAL rain."

SOUTH WALES FOOTBALL ECHO AND EXPRESS:—"It was not long before Merthyr got into their STRIKE."

LYNN NEWS AND COUNTY PRESS:—"He feloniously stole a pair of BOATS of the value of 8s. 11d."

TORBAY HERALD AND EXPRESS:—"There were TWO AND A HALF more boys in Borstal at the present time than there were in 1921."

STAR:—"The brine pool appealed to me, for I found that you could not SING in it, however hard you tried."

DALKEITH ADVERTISER:—"Bonnyrigg Rose had a good win on Saturday when they met BONNYRIGG ROSE in a Midlothian League game."

BANISHING STOMACH ILLS for over 20 years

The Stomach Remedy that does ALL the makers claim

Doctors, nurses and countless thousands of former stomach sufferers would tell you that if there is one remedy you can rely upon to banish digestive troubles it is 'Bisurated' Magnesia.

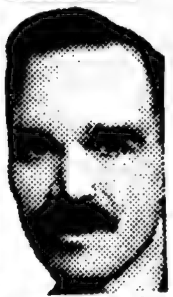
It is the stomach remedy that does ALL the makers claim—from relieving flatulence and stomach pain to protecting an inflamed and ulcerated stomach until healing is complete and all danger past.

With such a trusty remedy to be had it is folly to put up with the intolerable agony of indigestion, for one dose of 'Bisurated' Magnesia is usually sufficient to stop an acute attack of stomach pain in a few minutes. Simply take a teaspoonful of the powder, or 2 to 4 tablets, in a little water. The moment this soothing draught reaches the tortured stomach it begins to sweeten the sour, fermenting, undigested food. From an excessively acid state the contents of the stomach become as bland and soothing as milk to the sensitive stomach lining.

The pain quickly lessens and presently disappears. By following up the treatment after each meal, your harassed stomach will lose its tenderness, it will grow strong again until you can eat whatever you wish, and enjoy every meal without fear of wind and pain to follow.

GASTRITIS ENDED AFTER 29 YEARS

Mr. H. P. Martin, Corn & Seed Stores, High St., Kelvedon, Essex, writes:—"I have suffered with gastritis for the last 29 years and have had two operations and been in 5 hospitals ... Seeing your advertisement for 'Bisurated' Magnesia I bought a bottle and am pleased to tell you I got free from pain almost at once. I can now eat my food without fear of pain and am better in health than I have been since I was 20 years of age." This is one of countless cases in which 'Bisurated' Magnesia has proved its curative power.



From a recent photo of Mr. Martin.

When you buy 'Bisurated' Magnesia you are not speculating on an uncertainty, you are investing in a remedy which has been curing stomach troubles for over 20 years. Get a 1/3 bottle from the nearest chemist to-day and try it—the result will be a revelation to you.

Made in the Pharmaceutical Laboratories at Braydon Road, London, N.16. Manufacturers of Fine Pharmaceuticals for over 20 years.
Proprietors: BISMAG LTD.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES TRY THIS RECIPE

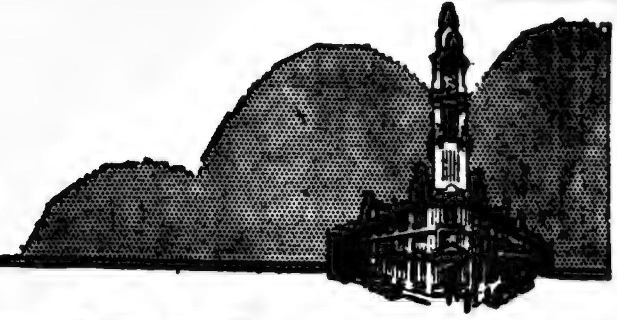
Eating as much meat as we all do puts a severe strain on the kidneys. That is why backache is so common, for after a time the kidneys get sluggish, and then we have pains in the back around the kidneys, torpid liver, and all sorts of bladder trouble

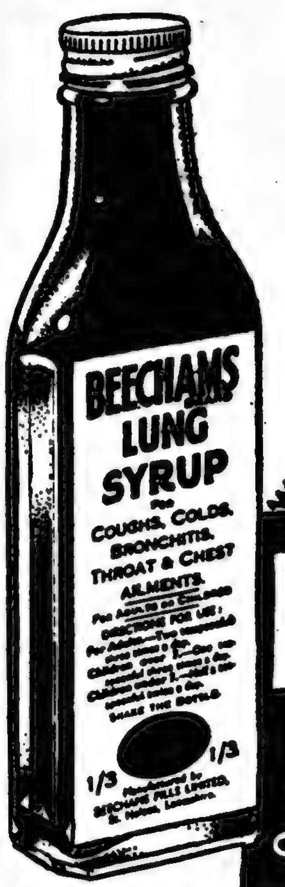
Here's a simple recipe everybody ought to take, particularly if you have the slightest sign of backache or any bladder disorder. Just go to your chemist and get an ounce of ordinary Carmarole Compound. Take 8 or 10 drops in a tablespoonful of water after meals. If tablets are more convenient he is sure to have Carmarole ready made up in tablet form.

You'll be amazed how quickly this simple Carmarole treatment does you good. All your pain will go; if your bladder has been out of order you will stop getting up through the night. You will sleep better, feel better, be better in every way.

Don't forget. Just an ounce of ordinary Carmarole Compound or the same in tablet form.

The GREATEST NAME in HOME MEDICINES *presents*





BEECHAMS *Lung Syrup*

A Beecham Product

Read these Letters:

—written by people who were asked to try Beechams Lung Syrup. Read the astounding results for yourself :—

A Happy Coincidence!

"I have been living abroad for some years and on my return to England the colder weather left me open to numerous chest complaints. I had no sooner got rid of one cold than I caught another. I am not easily worried by illness but I was afraid that this perpetual coughing might develop into more serious lung trouble. There seemed no way out, all ordinary remedies failed. Then by a happy coincidence you asked me to try your Lung Syrup. Three doses—and I saw the last of my cough!—since then, I am glad to say that I have never had the slightest cold!"—W.C.C., London

"Felt it doing me good!"

"Bronchitis had me in its grip for weeks. I was always coughing and my general health was being undermined. I tried all sorts of so-called certain cures without success until a friend (who knew of my suffering) sent along your wonderful Beechams Lung Syrup. I felt it doing me good from the start and now I am completely cured. Many thanks."—L.C., Herts.

"One bottle . . . on my feet again!"

"After trying your new Lung Syrup for a week, I cannot praise it too highly. You will remember that I was in bed with a bad attack of 'Flu. After a couple of doses, I felt considerably better, and by the time I had finished the bottle I was on my feet again!"—G.A.C., London, N.W.

These people provide convincing, unbiased PROOF that Beechams Lung Syrup is the remedy *you* can rely on this winter. Don't delay—get your bottle to-day!

During eighty years the health products of the House of Beechams have become famous in every corner of the world.

To-day, with their Pills and Powders firmly established favourites, a great NEW product is launched. BEECHAMS brand LUNG SYRUP has been produced to help YOU—and every other Briton—to go happy and healthy, 'Flu, Cold and Cough-free all this Winter.

EXTRA STRENGTH

means QUICKER *action*

In this new Lung Syrup, Beechams Chemists have achieved unprecedented success in combining two separate but inter-dependent properties—EXTRA strength and quicker relief.

The first few doses of this *extra*-powerful remedy, and Coughing stops — soreness and irritation are soothed — soon infectious germs are banished, and the whole respiratory tract is restored to health and strength.

Get your bottle (1/3) at once for

COUGHS, 'FLU, BRONCHITIS, CATARRH, SORE THROAT,

Chest and Lung Troubles.

If your ailment is unusually severe, a DOUBLE DOSE can be taken in perfect safety with very beneficial results.

Sold Everywhere 1/3 Per Bottle

Magnificent 2-Fold Offer

ELLIMAN'S LIBRARY OF HEALTH AND PHYSICAL FITNESS

A FREE COPY AWAITS YOU with a FREE SUPPLY OF ELLIMAN'S EMBROCATION

THE revelations made and the advice given in "Elliman's Library of Health and Physical Fitness" (just published) are so important that arrangements have been made to present a copy FREE of CHARGE to every reader of "John Bull."

This Priceless Gift is made possible by the public-spirited action of Messrs. Elliman's—proprietors of the world-famous Elliman's Embrocation—who additionally offer to send, ALSO FREE with every book,

A Generous Sample of the World's Wonder Elliman's Embrocation itself!

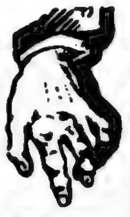
This is undoubtedly one of the most valuable two-fold Gifts ever offered, and no reader of this paper should fail to take advantage of it without delay. Elliman's Embrocation needs no introduction to the public, and even a short review of the "Library of Health" affords convincing PROOF of its immense value and interest for all. Covering a wide health field, with scores of illustrations and page upon page of vividly interesting reading—it is unique! Among its contents are

RHEUMATIC TROUBLES

A special section is devoted to Rheumatic Troubles alone. Details of treatment are given and there are some important "Rules of Life" for Rheumatic people which all sufferers should read. Among the troubles dealt with are

CHRONIC RHEUMATISM

That destroyer of Human Happiness—Arch Torturer of the human body! How wonderfully Elliman's allays the Agony and releases the Locked Joints.



Hand deformed by Rheumatism

LUMBAGO

That terrible "dragging down" pain. How swiftly it responds to the "Magic Touch" of Elliman's!

SCIATICA

That intense "Electric Shock" of agony that strikes so suddenly and fearsomely. How marvellous the relieving power of Hot Fomentations with Elliman's!

A Locked Joint

PHYSICAL FITNESS

Physical fitness is the aim of everybody—whether they play games and indulge in sport or not. "Elliman's Library of Health" contains a wealth of information on this subject. No less than nine pages are devoted to

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—a section alone worth many pounds and revealing secrets of

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which every man and woman and every athlete and sportsman should read without delay. In conjunction with Elliman's it is the world's finest system of producing

One of the Special Self-Massage movements.

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and supreme fitness. Everybody knows there is no finer aid to muscular fitness than Elliman's—this section shows you how to get the "last ounce" from its wondrous power and to rub Physical Fitness into your body.

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The knowledge of what to do in accident and emergencies saves a vast amount of suffering—and may be the means of saving LIFE! "Elliman's Library of Health" is filled with the most vital information on the treatment of

Simple Head Bandage

ACCIDENTS

It tells you how to act—How to avoid dangerous complications—How to stop bleeding, etc.

Finger Dislocation Treatment.

BANDAGING

How to bandage various parts of the body—How to bathe cuts and wounds and render them antiseptic, etc.

TRAINING

is contributed by T. Whittaker, Trainer of the Arsenal F.C. and England F.A. Team, and every player of games should read what he has to say. There are some easy

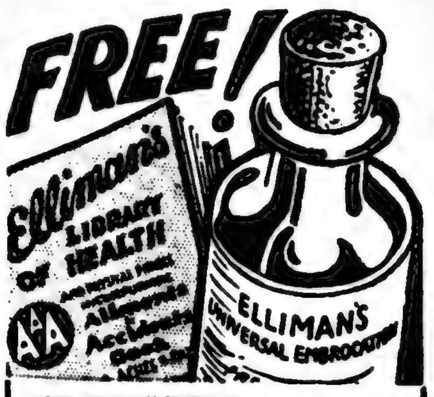
One of the special Health exercises.

HOME EXERCISES

and altogether the information on maintaining and regaining perfect Fitness is copious and invaluable.

WRITE TO-DAY!

There are no coupons to collect—no postal orders to send—no weeks to wait. To obtain *your* free "Library of Health" and Free Sample of Elliman's just fill in the Coupon below and send it to the address indicated.



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Mention below the purpose for which you desire to try Elliman's World-Famous Embrocation. Then attach this Coupon to a sheet of paper bearing your name and address in CAPITAL LETTERS and post together with 3d. in stamps to cover cost of postage and packing to

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I wish to try Elliman's for

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ELLIMAN'S EMBROCATION from all Chemists and Stores 1/3, 2/- & 4/-

TURNED AWAY FROM VERY SIGHT OF FOOD

Indigestion Was So Bad

Then Instant Relief

"I used to be in agonising pain after every meal," writes Mr. B., Walthamstow. *"I had frequent attacks of heartburn and used to turn away from the very sight of food. After trying all manner of remedies, I took Dr. Jenner's. I had instant relief and can now eat anything."* Like magic, a single Dr. Jenner's Lozenge banishes heartburn, wind, dizziness, stomach pains, "full-up" feeling, and all symptoms of acid stomach. Dr. Jenner's are pleasant tasting lozenges which descend into the stomach in the form of a cream with instant soothing and carminative effects. Stomachic gases are absorbed and digestion functions naturally. Made up from a prescription of the celebrated Dr. Jenner in the private laboratories of Savory & Moore. Dr. Jenner's contain no bismuth or magnesia, do not constipate or relax. A remedy of the highest medical standing. DR. JENNER'S Absorbent LOZENGE Brand Digestive Tablets. Boxes 1/3 and 3/- of all chemists. If any difficulty, post free from Savory & Moore, Ltd., 143a, New Bond-st., W.1. (24).

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE

WITHOUT PURGATIVES OR CALOMEL

and you'll jump out of bed in the morning full of pep

If you are fed-up and depressed, feel heavy-eyed in the morning and get the blues all day long, don't swallow a lot of salts, liquid paraffin, palatable laxatives or harsh purgatives and expect them to make you feel fresh and buoyant and full of sunshine.

They can't do it. They only move the bowels and that doesn't get at the cause—your liver. Your liver's chief job is to send two pints of bile juice into your bowels every day. If bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Your stomach is filled with gas. You have a thick, bad taste in your mouth. Your breath is foul and skin blemishes often break out. You get headaches and feel rotten. Your whole system is poisoned.

It takes those good old CARTERS BRAND LITTLE LIVER PILLS to get these two pints of bile juice flowing freely and to make you feel right on top of the world. They contain harmless, gentle vegetable extracts and they are just wonderful when it comes to promoting the flow of bile. But don't ask for liver pills. Ask for Carters Pills. Look for the name Carters on the package. At all Chemists 1/3 and special 3/- size, saving ninepence.

COLDS.

"I found a great benefit from its warmth."
Nurse A. B., Lancs.

No sooner does an East wind blow for two or three days on end than there comes an immediate outbreak of minor illnesses. Coughs, colds, catarrh and rheumatism spring up everywhere. They are illnesses of congestion—sometimes a little worse, sometimes a little better, but never making much progress so long as the sufferer keeps up and about and takes no precautions. Warmth and rest might bring a complete cure in time, but for most people a long spell off work is out of the question. Still in the case of coughs, colds on the chest and, in particular rheumatism, there is a way to treat them and gain quick relief while you carry on at your work. This way is simple, it is safe and it is sure. It is, in fact, Nature's own way. You cover the affected part with a sheet of 'Thermogene' wadding. In a matter of minutes a delightful feeling of gentle warmth and comfort steals through the aching back, the racked joints, the nipping chest. 'Thermogene' is stimulating, not only the skin, but all the tiny vessels near the seat of the trouble. The poisonous congested matter is being eased away by a stream of fresh, clean, invigorated blood. Soon the pain will grow less, soon the cough or the hoarseness will disappear. You will have dispersed congestion without lying up, and without drinking medicines. The cost of 'Thermogene' brand of Medicated Wadding is only 1/3 or triple quantity 3/- (in Great Britain and Northern Ireland only) and chemists sell it everywhere. Get a packet into the house to-day and use it as soon as anyone shows signs of an East Wind pain or an East Wind Cough or cold.

TicklingThroats

Quickly and pleasantly relieved with VICK BRAND LOZENGES 6d

DELIGHTFUL TO THE TASTE

In the British Museum —Father, mother, sister, brother peep at the treasured glories of Yesterday

The British Museum is "BROKE"

FOR more years than anyone can remember, that national storehouse of knowledge, the British Museum, has been coveting treasures of such fabulous value that no millionaire living could afford to buy them.

It has put them on a list as things that must be bought if ever they appear on the market. It has set its experts watching, so that no sale notice concerning them is missed. It has entered into hundreds of agreements that enable it to make a first offer.

And now, for the first time in its life, it is hoping that, for the time being, it doesn't get the chance to buy any of them.

And the reason is that the Government has played the game of "cut and come again" so effectively with the Museum's spending money that it hasn't a penny left with which to purchase them.

Until the end of the financial year, five months ahead, it may have to see treasures on which it has set its heart pass to the museums of other countries, as it has had to do several times in the last few months.

A strange financial plight, that of the British Museum. It has always been so, in fact. Its existence has always been something of a struggle. It has been made worse recently because the Government has still further cut down the aid it gives to the Museum.

Every year the trustees of the Museum must draw up a petition to Parliament, explaining its position and praying that Parliament will make such a grant as it may deem fit.

AND every year, even before Economania came to make the life of Museum officials a greater worry than ever, the grant has been inadequate to the needs of this great national institution.

It was not enough in 1930, when the Government paid £32,500 to the Purchase Fund on which the Museum depends so much. It was far too little in 1931, when it was still further cut to £30,000.

But since 1932, when the grant was reduced to £15,000 a year, the Museum has had to strike a lot of juicy plums off its "things we want" list, without having the opportunity of making a bid for them.

Why are Governments so cheeseparing with the British Museum? If it is because the name "museum" suggests something out of date and antiquated, and not really essential in modern life, they should find out a little about the work the British Museum has to do.

They would then wake up to the fact that its importance lies not so much in the past as in the future.

The British Museum sends expeditions to foreign parts and then restores the treasures yielded by their excavations—not so much to make a display of antiquities as to enable present-day students, and those of future generations, to piece together the story of their world.

It must maintain itself as the supreme treasure-house of the nation—not to please collectors or people who "simply love looking at old things," but to add to the sum of human knowledge.

It must examine, condemn, de-bunk, and sift, sort and catalogue so that reference to the British Museum shall be deemed to settle a problem once and for all, unless it is a problem that depends for its solution on some future discovery.

It must put up a new mile of bookshelves every year to accommodate a copy of every important book published, and bind and keep 218,101 newspapers and journals every year so that all that goes into them shall be available to later generations.

And its work is supposed to be of the musty, fusty variety, dealing only with the past.

Actually, hardly a day passes without the Government of this country or one of our overseas possessions settling some very knotty point by recourse to the British Museum.

THINK of a few of the enquiries on which the Museum or its Natural History section at Kensington has been able to offer invaluable advice recently, They are instances chosen not so much for their importance as to show their variety.

Advice was wanted on the control of elephants in Africa. It was promptly supplied. Haifa and Rangoon were puzzled by the ravages of ship-worm and were in difficulties as to what to do about it. The Natural History section told them.

Nyassaland, Morocco, Algiers, the Sudan and East Africa were perplexed by parasites of which they had no previous experience — and the British Museum was able to act as the wise old uncle in the matter.

Whaling and sealing problems, what to do about the musk rat peril before we brought foreign rat-catchers over to deal with them, how to cope with a form of water-pollution never encountered before, the corrosion of submarine pipes, the pests of grain, cereals and fruit, some strange blight working havoc with tobacco, and so on. . .

In every case the British Museum gave help that was unobtainable elsewhere.

It would be ridiculous to say that the British Museum was never stumped for an answer. But it would be true to say that the last place in the whole wide world to be stumped would be the British Museum.

No wonder every industry in turn, every inventor of any note, every research worker who leaves his imprint on the world, every scientist of any importance, has been helped out of a hole by it on one occasion or another.

And now the cash-box from which the Museum buys its treasures is empty. If something it wants more than anything else in the world is suddenly placed on the market, it must rely on the generosity of others.

NOT long ago it was able to fill up a gap that had worried it for years by buying, at very little notice, a statue found on the site of the ancient city of Sagash. The chance would have gone then if the National Art Collection Fund had not donated £5,300, more than half the money.

Last year the Museum authorities were able to complete the purchase of the Luttrell Psalter and the Bedford Book of Hours—two treasures that appeared very high on their "wanted" list. And although they were able to spread their payments over twelve months, it was doubtful right up to the last hour of that year whether they would be able to complete the deal.

Always the Museum has been prepared to spend money on something of doubtful value in the hope that it may prove a treasure—a something from a hole in the ground that may be the missing link in our knowledge of some ancient people.

AND even when, as recently, what is believed to be an inscription of the greatest import proves to be an arithmetic sum done by some student of ancient Egypt—well, the Museum's Egyptologists just did the sum for themselves, found the young man had made two serious errors, and then turned to something more important.

That's how life goes on in the British Museum. The distant past is judged by its ability to help the future. And from that point of view the Museum is as important to the nation as some of our very modern Ministries.

Unfortunately, you can't get Ministries to see the force of such an argument.

That is why the Empire's biggest treasure-house won't be able to buy a pennyworth of anything—without outside help—for another five months.

Two Real Friends

"THEY'RE much better," said the Yorkshire doctor, turning from the bed in which the two little patients were lying.

The look of relief on the face of their mother told him what the good news meant to her. . . .

Then downstairs, on his way to the front door, the doctor paused. The acrid smell of burning and the crackle of flames sent him leaping through the living-room door.

Inside he realised in a second the magnitude of a new and what might prove to be a bigger tragedy. For with two little children lying helpless upstairs with broken limbs, the contents of a room were ablaze.

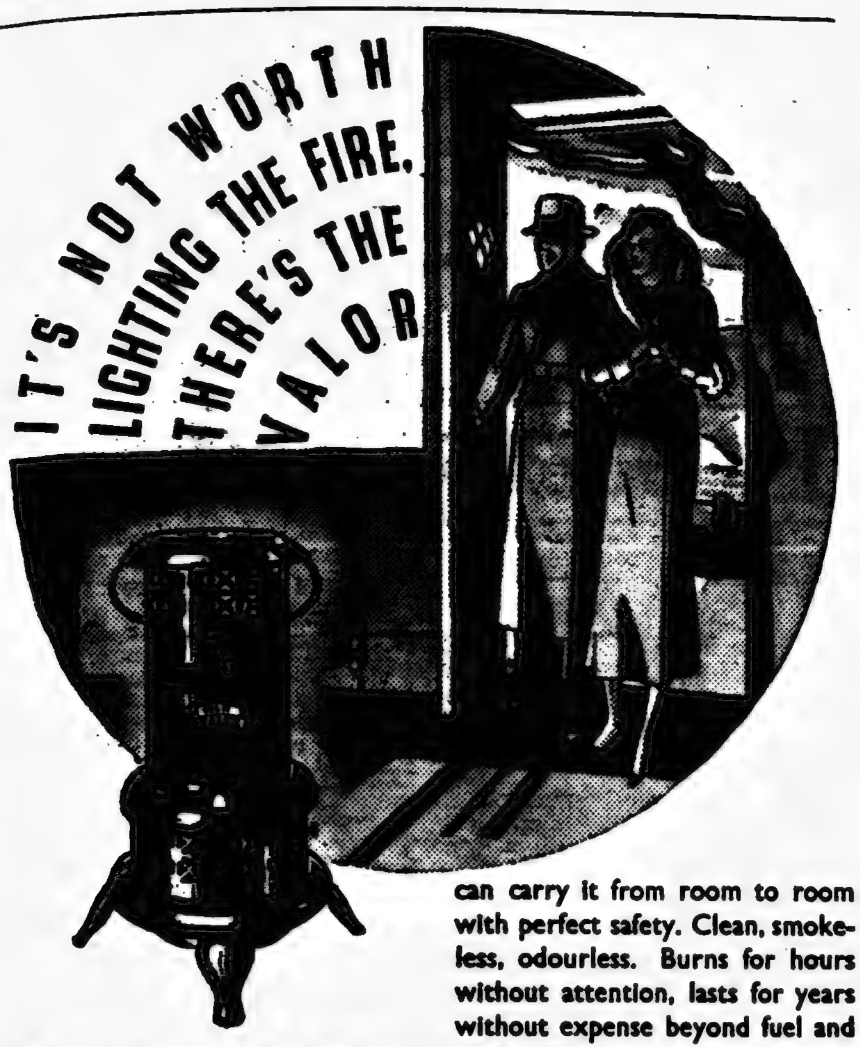
Everything would have seemed hopeless for the little family in its new hour of trial if it had not been for two friends.

The one, the doctor. Single-handed he carried the blazing goods into the yard. The householder he sent to call the fire brigade, fighting the flames unaided until it arrived.

The other friend was a coupon they had signed some time before, such a coupon as we reprint to-day for your benefit on page 4.

Because they had had the foresight to sign it, this friend stood behind them financially. They received a cheque in respect of the damage that set their minds at rest on that score.

Such an easy friend to have always at your service, provided you turn to him now.



The Valor Heater is the handiest of all forms of home heating. It radiates cheerful glowing warmth the instant you light it, and you can carry it from room to room with perfect safety. Clean, smokeless, odourless. Burns for hours without attention, lasts for years without expense beyond fuel and wick. *Over two millions already sold.* Make sure you get the British-made Valor and avoid paying taxes on imported foreign makes.

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VALOR OIL HEATERS

Look for this Valor Shield, your guarantee of quality . . .

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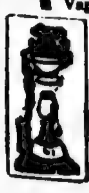
For quicker relief, let your child inhale Vapo-Cresolene vapour while sleeping—it is a powerful germicide of quick action. Soothing, safe and simple, bringing definite relief. Drugless, easy to use. Disinfects the room. Complete directions with every bottle. For 54 years the proved Vapour treatment for Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, etc.



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possess all the virtues of garments offered at much higher prices including Style, Quality, Workmanship, and are unrivalled for Value. Carefully tailored in the latest fashion from handsome hard-wearing materials in attractive shades and patterns, and perfectly finished in every detail. This D.B. Overcoat is supplied in all sizes up to 44in breast measurement. It is cut and made in comfortable & roomy belted style in the newest fashion, and supplied in warm and handsome Tweed Coatings in various shades of Brown, Fawn, and Grey Mixtures. Price 49/-. Fullest Approval. TERMS: 7/- MONTHLY. PATTERNS POST FREE. Write for full range of samples of the actual cloths of this and other overcoat styles, all offered at money-saving prices on Easy Terms.

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Empire or Virginia Tobacco? Whichever you prefer, you want it in perfect condition. Neither damp nor heat can spoil the even temper and fragrant flavour of Bondman, because the freshness of each ounce is sealed in 1-oz. Vacuum Tins. Don't fail to give Bondman a trial.

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SEALED IN 1 OZ. VACUUM TINS

Richard Lloyd & Sons (Branch of Cope Bros. & Co. Ltd.), 83, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1

To the RESCUE!

—from the LIFEBOATS HOSPITAL

ALL winter the storms rage round our coasts—in the Channel, in the North Sea, in the Irish Sea. And with almost every storm comes a distress signal from some vessel in danger. Then the lifeboat is launched, and brave men go out to save the lives of fellow human beings.

How is it that the lifeboats are always ready, fully equipped, waiting for the emergency call?

How is it that, although all their work is done in seas which are so dangerous as to wreck ordinary vessels, casualties among the lifeboats are comparatively rare?

The answer lies in a diminutive dockyard in Poplar, in the East End of London, where the lifeboats are equipped and repaired and overhauled. "The Lifeboats Hospital" would be a good name for it. For every boat on active service is overhauled and reconditioned periodically.

Here lies a reserve fleet—the retired veterans of the lifeboat service—ready to replace any boat which is put out of action temporarily. Here are brought damaged boats to be made new again.

From here, too, comes every single piece of material, down to the last bolt and the last nut, used in the building, repairing or equipping of every lifeboat round the coast of the British Isles.

Come for a tour of the "Hospital," which consists of a large warehouse where materials are stored, an engineer's workshop where the machinery is made, a carpenter's shop, and a tiny dry dock, the smallest in the world.

On one floor you will see great stacks of rope and canvas—rope of every strength and thickness which men are splicing and making up into all the gear required by a boat.

On another floor you will see the "general" stores—red woollen caps which the lifeboat men wear under their sou'westers, dark blue woollen jerseys, oilskins and boots. Here we find the tins of biscuits and the tins of chocolate, which, together with a quart bottle of rum, are carried in the ration locker of every lifeboat.

Back to its job after a "rest cure"—Lifeboat No. 580 leaves the Poplar "Hospital"

Veterans of the storm

Here the lifebelts are made, and down in the tanks in the yard they are tested. With a 20 lb. weight attached they will keep afloat for twenty-four hours. They are made of kapok, 35 ounces of it, covered with brown canvas.

When a lifeboat station runs short of supplies, fresh supplies are issued here, and everything is tested very thoroughly before it is sent out.

The most interesting thing about this little dockyard is the reserve fleet—the old veterans who have buffeted their way triumphantly through many, many raging storms. They stand in their sheds side by side, each with her own record of honourable "service"—still waiting, ready to be rushed out to replace an active service boat which has been disabled.

And as we go among them our guide cannot refrain from telling us some of the stories of their fine exploits.

Here, for instance, is the *Fanny Harriet*, a five-ton "pulling and sailing" boat, 37 ft. long, 9 ft. wide. Before the war she was on active service at Dunmore East in the South of Ireland. And in February, 1914, she took part in one of the worst wrecks in recent years.

A Norwegian schooner, *Mexico*, had gone aground on a rocky island off the south coast of Ireland. The vessel was dashed to pieces and the men took refuge on the island. The first lifeboat to go to their rescue was dashed to pieces and nine of the crew were drowned. The remaining five lifeboat men joined the marooned men on the rocks.

For two days and nights the *Fanny Harriet* and two other lifeboats kept on making attempts to save them. But the seas were so rough that it was impossible to get near the island.

On the third day the storm abated a little and the *Fanny Harriet* and another lifeboat made a further attempt. The nearest they could get was 100 yards from the shore because of the danger of the heavy seas breaking among the rocks. But by means of a stick rocket a strong line was got ashore and secured by the men there.

The bread wedge!

A punt was then lowered, and with the help of the line got in close to the shore. Waiting for a "smooth," the men manœuvred it close enough to the rocks to drag aboard two of the men, and the punt was then hauled back to the lifeboats.

During a second journey the punt was driven on the rocks and a hole made in her. Undeterred, the brave lifeboat men stopped up the hole *with a loaf of bread and some packing*. In this condition the punt made two more successful trips and brought all the men safely to the lifeboats.

And here is the *Charles Deere James*, of St. Agnes, the Scilly Isles. If she could talk about her memories she would certainly tell you of the time when her officers and crew were awarded medals by the Dutch League of Neutral Countries.

It was during the war, on February 23, 1917. The *Charles Deere James* was launched in response to signals from the Bishop's lighthouse.

On the way to the scene of the wreck she fell in with two ship's boats, full of men, and learned that seven Dutch steamers and one Norwegian had been torpedoed by a German submarine.

Two of the lifeboat men were put aboard, one in each boat, to take them to safety. The *Charles Deere James* then continued her search for other survivors, and saved forty-seven lives.

The Dutch League of Neutral Countries was so grateful that it awarded special medals to commemorate the occasion to each of the officers and crew of the lifeboat.

And the *Richard* could tell you a fine story of heroism shown by her crew—not of seamen, but of farm labourers.

She was stationed at Doona Nook in Lincolnshire. About noon on Christmas Eve, 1922, the coastguard reported distant signals of distress.

As the boat was pulled down to the water one of the horses was knocked down by a wave, and it was only with great difficulty that the crew succeeded in pulling the boat clear of the surf.

The coxswain was ill, and to make up the full number the caretaker of the boathouse, a man over seventy, went out as one of the crew.

Over she goes!

When the vessel in distress was reached, eight or nine miles out, she was found to be a Danish motor fishing-boat, the *Koivisto*, with four men on board. Owing to engine trouble she had been drifting about the North Sea for nine days, practically helpless.

The vessel herself was waterlogged and her crew were utterly exhausted.

They were taken on board the lifeboat, but just as she was casting off a tug came in sight. The captain begged that the lifeboat should wait and see if the tug could save his vessel. The acting coxswain agreed, and a line was once more got from the lifeboat to the fishing boat.

As the lifeboat hung astern of the fishing boat a tremendous wave struck her, throwing her completely over. Eleven of the crew and the four rescued men were flung into the sea. But two of the crew remained in the boat clinging to the thwarts.

The boat righted itself at once, and the fifteen men all safely got back into it again.

By this time the tug had come up and they were all taken on board. The tug also took the lifeboat and the schooner in tow, bringing them all into Grimsby at 8 p.m., seven hours after the lifeboat had been launched.

This reserve fleet at Poplar contains lifeboats of every design now in use along our coasts. Every three months every boat in the fleet is put into the dry dock and tested for seaworthiness. Her equipment is also overhauled.

Nearly eighty people are permanently employed in this little dockyard. The summer is their busy season for the regular overhauls of the boats on active service. But the winter, with its gales and storms, is their busy time for sending out fresh supplies, when stocks run short because of "service" calls on the boats.

WONDERFUL HEALTH RESTORED AT 66

BILE BEANS Put Stomach and Bowels Right. Doctors Said Operation Was The Only Hope

"To have got back my health at 66 is marvellous after so many years," says Mrs. E. A. Whittingham, of 15, Elton Road, Bishopston, Bristol. "I suffered so much from constipation and piles after confinement that the doctor said operation was my only hope. The constant dragging pains in the lower part of my body made me feel heavy, depressed and weary. It was as if one organ after another was being put out of order. I had bilious attacks, headaches, wind, and felt 'nervy' and irritable.

"My health never really improved until I started with regular nightly doses of Bile Beans. By putting me right inside, these splendid pills soon removed the chronic constipation, the piles and uncomfortable swelling. My digestion has been set right and I am surprisingly free from the sick headaches and 'nerves' since Bile Beans have purified my whole system."

MRS. WHITTINGHAM

Bile Beans are unequalled for constipation, biliousness, liver chill, headache, indigestion, anæmia, debility, acid stomach, backache, rheumatism, etc.

BILE BEANS ARE SOLD EVERYWHERE.

BILE BEANS

HOW FAMOUS PUBLIC SCHOOL CURES COUGHS.

At this time of the year it is particularly interesting to know how one of the most famous of our Public Schools treats coughs, sore throat, etc., amongst its scholars. The Matron of this School writes :—"There are over 1,100 scholars here, and we need some really good cough mixture for our charges. I find 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup does all it claims to do, and I intend to have some always on hand." This school, like many others, uses 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup because it instantly relieves and speedily banishes coughs and other bronchial troubles. The first half-teaspoonful allays irritation, stops coughing, soothes throat soreness and clears choked air-passages. 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup is obtainable of chemists at 1s. 6d. a bottle, and will give you immediate relief, no matter how stubborn your cough or bronchial trouble may be.

New Tokalon Compact

Black and silver: With mirror and puff: Very stylish: Nothing like it ever produced before under 5/-. Contains the famous 'mousse of cream' powder which does not dry up the skin, and stays on all day even in wind, rain and heat. Gives marvellous complexion beauty. If Dealer out of stock send 1/- to Tokalon (Dept. 222), Chase Road, Acton, London, N.W.10.

AMAZING VALUE 1/-

BOLENIUM BILL

As Man to Man – *ISN'T QUALITY WORTH WHILE ?"*

YOUR OVERALLS MUST BE RIGHT

You know your own job better than we do. And you know you can't make a good job of a piece of work if your materials or tools are third rate. It's just the same with overalls. Pay a "cheap" price and you get a "cheap" job . . . then ten to one you grouse about it. Pay a reasonable price and get a good job like Bolenium Overalls. The toughest overalls ever made for tough jobs. So tough that you'll begin to wonder if you've got them for life. They're *built* . . . not slung together. Double sewn seams with 16 Boot Thread; greaseproof material as strong as elephant's hide; the famous Bolenium exclusive non-slip buckle that stays put; and buttons detachable for washing. Now, man to man, isn't quality worth while? Ask your outfitter, or write for name of nearest stockist.

PRICES:
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BOILER SUIT: Grade 3, 9/11; Grade 2, 12/6; Grade 1, 14/11.
(In Blue and Brown).
Long Khaki Coats, 5/6, 7/6, 9/11.
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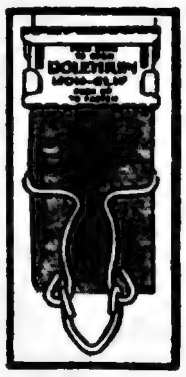

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Super-Overalls
Worn by the man who knows

BIB & BRACE 66

BOLENIUM OVERALLS (Dept.1), UPTON PARK, LONDON, E.13

£1,050 and 41 Giant Hampers Won in Crossword Competition No. 235

In the above Competition, correct solutions were received from the following two competitors, who share the £850 offered. To each of them, subject to the conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £425 will be sent:—

Miss F. Lees, 25d, London Road, Southend-on-Sea.
J. L. Williams, 12, County Road, Penygroes, Carnarvons.

Any other entrant who claims to have sent a solution eligible for a share of this prize must demand a Scrutiny by First Post, Tuesday, November 22, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of solutions and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny," and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the Award of £100 to Runners-up. This prize has been divided between thirty-nine competitors from whom we received solutions containing one error, and who will each receive £2 11s. 4d. A list of these winners can be seen at the "John Bull" offices, and all have been notified.

An extra £100 will be shared among the Runners-up who submitted two 6d. coupons in the same envelope.

In addition to the above cash awards, the two competitors sharing the First Prize and each of the thirty-nine sharing the £100 for Runners-up will receive shortly before Christmas an extra award of a Christmas Hamper.

BONUS WINNERS IN CROSSWORD No. 232.—Seven competitors qualified to share the extra £100 offered, and payments of £14 5s. 9d. will be despatched accordingly.

Another Splendid X-word with a First Three-in-One Prize, together with prizes for runners-up and Xmas Hampers, appears on Page 40. Try your skill now.

Ever-Ready
The MASTER BLADE of the WORLD

Use **Ever-Ready BLADES**

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1. They are made from the finest surgical steel.
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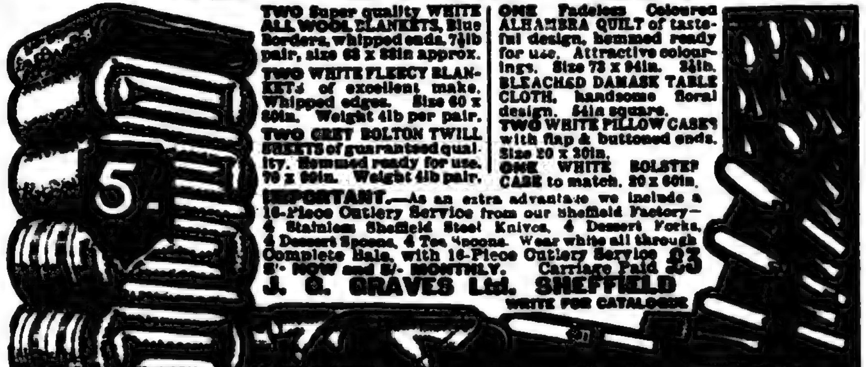
UNRIVALLED IN QUALITY AND EXCELLENCE. WORLD'S FINEST VALUE.



TWO Super quality WHITE ALL WOOL BLANKETS, Blue Borders, whipped ends. 7½lb pair, size 63 x 88in approx.

TWO WHITE FLEECY BLANKETS of excellent make. Whipped edges. Size 60 x 80in. Weight 4lb per pair.

TWO GREY BOLTON TWILL SHEETS of guaranteed quality. Hemmed ready for use. 70 x 90in. Weight 4lb pair.

ONE Fadeless Coloured ALHAMBRA QUILT of tasteful design, hemmed ready for use. Attractive colourings. Size 73 x 94in.

34in. BLEACHED DAMASK TABLE CLOTH, handsome floral design. 54in square.

TWO WHITE PILLOW CASES with flap & buttoned ends. Size 20 x 30in.

ONE WHITE BOLSTER CASE to match. 20 x 60in.

IMPORTANT.—As an extra advantage we include a 16-Piece Cutlery Service from our Sheffield Factory—4 Stainless Sheffield Steel Knives, 4 Dessert Forks, 4 Dessert Spoons, 4 Tea Spoons. Wear white all through. Complete Bale, with 16-Piece Cutlery Service £3 5/- NOW and 5/- MONTHLY. Carriage Paid.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

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ASTHMA

Bronchitis and other Lung Troubles

The amount of suffering, enormous number of deaths annually and time lost from work owing to these troubles is appalling and amounts to a national danger, so great, that an Asthma Research Council has been appointed and is investigating the whole subject. Many sufferers get depressed, lose heart, despair, fail to adopt the very treatment that would give them immediate relief, their power of resistance is weakened and their trouble becomes chronic. There's no need to despair. Potter's Asthma Cure gives immediate relief even in the worst cases.

Potter's Asthma Smoking Mixture & Cigarettes ensure restful sleep

A. F. of Lower Edmonton writes :—"It is with the greatest comfort that I am writing to you after many years of suffering from that horrible complaint Asthma which compelled me to stop work. After years of suffering and trying all manner of different remedies without any relief whatever I tried Potter's Asthma Cigarettes and Smoking Mixture and got wonderful relief, and now I continue to smoke them I am able to get a comfortable night's sleep which I have not had for a long time, and am now a different man."

Potter's Asthma Cure should always be kept handy by those who dread a fresh attack. It is absolutely invaluable to all sufferers from Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Croup, Whooping Cough and all chest and lung troubles.

POTTER'S ASTHMA CURE

is supplied by all chemists in full-sized tins at 1/6, or direct, post free 1/9, from Potter & Clarke, Ltd., 60, Artillery Lane, London, E.1.

TO OUTDOOR WORKERS
If you are subject to Asthma, Bronchitis, Lung or Chest Troubles, and your occupation compels you to be out of doors, you are strongly recommended to smoke Potter's Asthma Smoking Mixture or Cigarettes which will give you instant relief.

The NEW GREEN QUILTED WADDING

THAT MASTERS ALL PAIN

1/3

All bodily pain instantly banished by Wincapcine — the new QUILTED Medicated Wool. Easy to cut and "thin out." Unseen under the lightest clothing. FREE bottle spirituous fluid with every packet. Get a 1/3 packet from your Chemist or any of Boots Branches. In case of difficulty write to address below.

For
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BRONCHITIS
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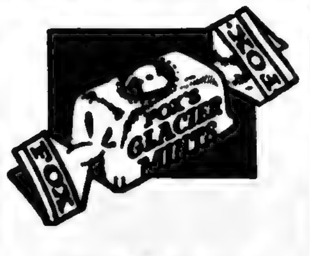
COLDS
And all forms of PAIN

Wincapcine BRAND
MEDICATED WADDING

BOND PRODUCTS, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.2),
7, Field End Parade, Eastcote, Middlesex.



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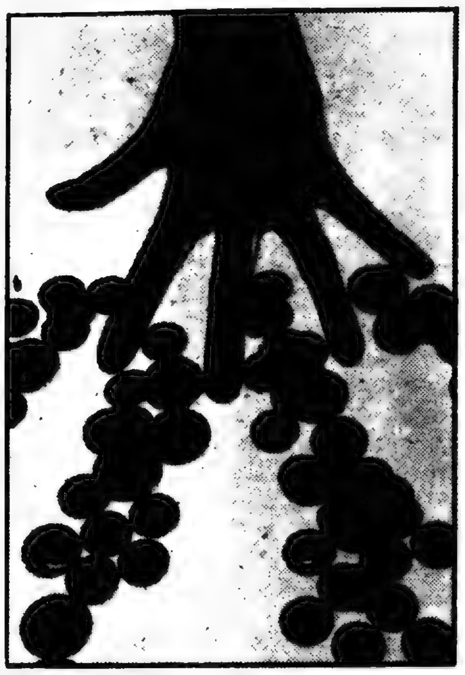
MONEY that meant MOST to Me



by

LETTER PARLIAMENT

Contributors

EIGHTEEN years ago my soldier boy drew his savings from the bank and gave them to me to furnish a home, ready for his next leave, when we would get married.

Money has never been so precious to me since, not only for its value and what it provided, but because it showed my future husband's complete trust in me.

Although the furniture is looking shabby now, I don't feel like ever parting with it, and double the money now would not mean what those savings did eighteen years ago.—*L. J., Ribbleton.*

Welcome Visitor

Lying in hospital after a serious motor smash, for which I felt partially responsible, I realised how precarious must be the future livelihood of my wife and kiddies with their breadwinner no longer able to follow his usual employment.

When my thoughts were at their blackest, the other motorist concerned paid me a visit.

Not only did he insist upon accepting all responsibility, but he left me staring at a cheque which meant sufficient capital to start me in business.—*"Cheerful Cripple," Birmingham.*

Well-Spent "Bob"

A lad of fifteen, motherless, fatherless, homeless, I earned a shilling by cleaning windows.

Hungry, I made for an eating-house. A girl was gazing longingly through the window. I invited her in. We had one sausage, mashed potatoes, bread, which cost 3d. each.

She was penniless. I had sixpence left, and give it to her. She bought some flowers, made them into bunches and sold them for a shilling.

For three years we carried on, saved, had a stall in the market, married. Now we have a home of our own, all started from my lucky "bob."—*E. H., Plymouth.*

Denied Himself

About three months after my husband knew our first little treasure was expected, he came home one evening and told me he had a present for me.

Imagine my surprise and delight when he handed me 30s., saying, "There, darling, is some money to buy necessaries for our baby."

It was afterwards, when I sat thinking what to buy, that I realised that he had gone without cigarettes and beer in order to provide for our coming little one.—*Mrs. P., Hounslow.*

Paid in Full

Trade had slumped, and my small business was in a bad way. I had some accounts due to me, but was afraid to press customers lest they should take offence.

I was hoping that some good fairy would drop in and give me £20 to £30, when a knock came to the door.

I answered it, and there stood an old customer of mine, a farmer who had failed some years before and owed me £42. He had made good, and paid me in full there and then.—*"Small Boss," Kirkcaldy.*

His Reward

This week I celebrate forty-two years' work in the coal mines of Britain, from pony driver to manager. The last twenty-four years have been spent in active management.

I have received a good salary for services rendered, but the first 7s. 6d. earned by me in 1891 for six nights' work of nine hours each, in the inky darkness of the bowels of the earth, is the money that meant most to me—it was well earned.

I took it home like a prince and received for it a mother's loving kiss.—*"Alpha," Walsall.*

Pawned his Suit

Some years ago, journeying from London to Cork, I found on arrival in Dublin that my pockets had been picked. Money, ticket, watch were gone.

I wandered about the streets searching for a friend I once knew. Near midnight I found his home. He was unemployed, yet put me up for the night, and after hearing of my plight, gave me 30s. next day. It seemed a fortune.

I learned later that he got the money by pawning his best suit, etc. Some time later I gratefully repaid him.—*J. H. M., Dumfries.*

Humble Copper

No money has ever given me greater pleasure than the Saturday's penny of childhood's days. At that time a host of things dear to a boy's heart could be bought for a humble "copper."

The worst punishment that daddy could inflict was to stop our weekly penny, and it was never done unless we were very naughty.

Many pounds have passed through my hands since those days, but they have not brought me a tithe of the pleasure that my Saturday penny did.—*P. E. House, Wilts.*

Fifty-Fifty

Demobilised from the minesweepers, I wished to marry, but had not enough money. "Don't be silly," said my sweetheart, "I have saved £50; we can start on that."

Of course, I could not entertain the idea of using her money, and we had a serious "tiff" over it. I could not see any way out of the difficulty, until one morning a letter from the Admiralty arrived.

Fifty pounds prize-money was due to me. I was to apply to the local shipping office for payment. This "cleared the decks" for our marriage. We went fifty-fifty.—*H. P. Walley, Southampton.*

Three Dead Pigs

Fifteen years ago I had three pigs in the sty. I was feeding them to pay the rent and my baby's doctor's bill. On December 21 one had died, and by the 31st I had lost them all.

My neighbours collected five guineas in sixpences, threepences, etc. That money meant more to me than I can say.

I have a list of the donors, which I cherish, and often think of the kindness and thought that prompted the action.—*J. O., Haywood.*

Joy by Post

Nearly Christmas, 1918—daddy in France—money short, and sonny recovering from illness.

The kiddies were dreaming of "something extra" for Christmas, and I was worried because I hated disappointing them, but knew I must.

I couldn't send my dear old folks their usual gifts, either.

Then, just as I nearly lost hope, the postman brought me a letter containing 30s. from "A sympathetic friend."

What it meant to me I can't express, but it was joy unspeakable, and gave me the thrill I'll never have again.—*H. S., Beds.*

* * *

I had been married just a week and my husband brought home his wages. He kissed me and said as he put the money in my hand, "It's all for you." That first week's pay meant more to me than any I had ever had in my life.—*E. K., Llanbradach.*

I was sixteen when I joined the Army, and had never earned a penny in my life. At the end of my first week's service I recall the thrill it gave me when I lined up for "pay parade." I saluted twice for 7s., but it meant more to me then than £7.—*H. L. Price, Kent.*

It was my first "rise." How bucked and proud I felt when my boss handed me my wages, but this time added, "There's a little extra for you this week." It was only small, but at the time it was like pounds to me.—*E. G. N., Wallasey.*

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below not exceeding 100 words are invited. 10s. will be paid for each letter published. 2s. 6d. for "Shorts." Envelopes marked "Letter Parliament." must reach 93, Long Acre, London, W.C., by first post Tuesday, November 21.

The Practical Joke I Didn't Laugh At.

FOOTBALL SELECTIONS

By our Expert—for Matches played on November 18

FIRST DIVISION.
(1) BLACKBURN v. Aston Villa.
(2) MANCHESTER C. v. Huddersfield.
(3) NEWCASTLE v. Leicester.
**(4) W. B. ALBION v. Chelsea.
(5) ARSENAL v. Stoke.
(6) BIRMINGHAM v. Sunderland.
(7) DERBY v. Liverpool.
*(8) EVERTON v. Wolverhampton.
(9) Leeds v. Hotspur.
**(10) MIDDLESBROUGH v. Sheffield U.
(11) Wednesday v. Portsmouth.

SECOND DIVISION.
**(1) SWANSEA v. Oldham.
(2) BLACKPOOL v. Manchester U.
(3) Fulham v. West Ham.
(4) Bradford C. v. Bolton.
(5) Bury v. GRIMSBY.
(6) HULL CITY v. Forest.
(7) LINCOLN v. Bradford.
(8) Millwall v. Preston.
(9) NOTTS COUNTY v. Burnley.
*(10) PORT VALE v. Brentford.
*(11) SOUTHAMPTON v. Plymouth.

SOUTHERN SECTION.
(1) NEWPORT v. Watford.
(3) Q. P. RANGERS v. Reading.
(3) TORQUAY v. Coventry.
(4) Aldershot v. Palace.
*(5) BRIGHTON v. Gillingham.
(6) Bristol C. v. Boscombe.
(7) CLAPTON ORIENT v. Cardiff.
(8) Luton v. Bristol R.
(9) NORTHAMPTON v. Southend.
(10) NORWICH v. Charlton.
(11) SWINDON v. Exeter.

NORTHERN SECTION.
(1) DONCASTER v. Tranmere.
(2) Rotherham v. GATESHEAD.
(3) York v. Chesterfield.
(4) Barrow v. Barnsley.
(5) CARLISLE v. Mansfield.
(6) CHESTER v. Rochdale.
**(7) CREWE v. Southport.
**(8) HALIFAX v. Wrexham.
*(9) N. BRIGHTON v. Darlington.
*(10) STOCKPORT v. Hartlepools.
*(11) WALSALL v. Accrington.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.
(1) St. Mirren v. Dundee.
(2) FALKIRK v. Hamilton.
(3) HEARTS v. Queen of the South.
**(4) MOTHERWELL v. Airdrie.
(5) Partick v. Hibernians.
(6) Queen's Park v. KILMARNOCK.
(7) St. Johnstone v. RANGERS.
(8) COWDENBEATH v. Third Lanark.
*(9) AYR UNITED v. Celtic.
(10) Clyde v. ABERDEEN.

SPECIAL STAR CODE

As injuries to players and consequent alterations in teams may affect the chances of different clubs we shall publish last-minute JOHN BULL selections in code in the *Daily Herald* and *Sporting Life* each Friday morning.

Example Code.—Div. I.—4 (*H*); Div. II.—5 (*A*); Southern Section—10 (*H*); Northern Section—7 (*H*); Scottish League—4 (*H*) would indicate West Bromwich Albion, Grimsby, Norwich, Crewe and Motherwell

B. B. C. Star Keeps His Throat Fit

"I depend on my throat for my living," writes Mr. Carr Lynn, the well known stage and radio animal mimic, of 11 Lorn Road, London, S. W. 9. "I have tried everything for my colds and I want you to know how grateful I am for your 'Vick.'"

It is small wonder that Mr. Lynn finds Vick brand Vapour-Rub the best treatment for colds. When just rubbed on, it attacks them in two direct ways at once. Its medicated vapours, released by the warmth of the body, are inhaled direct to the inflamed air-passages; at the same time, it acts through the skin like a poultice, helping the inhaled vapours to break up the congestion.

VICK VAPOUR-RUB

FREE TO YOU

THE 'BIG TWO' Writing Set

The "Big Two" Writing Set consists of a high-grade Fountain Pen, and Propelling Pencil to match, in elegant Presentation Case, and is offered FREE to clients who use the

'CHALLENGER'
FIXED PRICE AND LOSS ODDS TOTALISATOR
FOOTBALL LISTS
SIX LEAGUES—Nothing Barred. Nothing Starred

RACING.
Commissions from 1/- up to any amount accepted by letter in accordance with rules. Commissions bearing a time stamp not later than set time of any race will be on at Full Starting Price. NO LIMIT—Win or Place.
WINNINGS BY RETURN.

DAVID COPE & ALFRED H. MAURICE LTD
BATH STREET GLASGOW, C.2

Please send me coloured illustrations and full particulars of your Free Offer of the "Big Two" Writing Set. J.B.

Name...
I am over 21 years of age.
Address...
Town .... County ....

Free yourself from constipation

quickly . . . safely . . . pleasantly

the Feen-a-mint way

NO TASTE BUT THE MINT

Feen-a-mint's action is absolutely natural; no griping; no strain; *non-habit forming*. Excellent for children, too!

Feen-a-mint
The chewing does it

Obtainable at all chemists, 1/3 a box.

FREE SAMPLE. Send your name and address and 1½d. in stamps (to cover postage) to:

White's Laboratories Ltd., (Dept. F.6),
15, Thames House, Westminster, S.W.1.

Mother's & Daughter's Story of "KOTALKO" Hair-Growing

She
Had
Five
Bald
Patches

"SHE had five bald patches," writes Miss Longley's mother from Conisborough, near Rotherham. She has now a splendid head of hair. I was troubled with dandruff and my hair was turning grey, but my head is now clear of dandruff, and my hair is its natural colour again."

Are YOU Losing Hair ?

Thousands of men and women have re-grown fine new heads of hair by using Kotalko. It re-grows the hair because it frees the scalp from hair-stifling scurf and poisonous and malodorous grease, softening the hardening scalp, and restoring its healthful circulation, and reviving new and vigorous life and growth in the sleeping hair-roots.

Cleanse and Soften Scalp and Hair Follicles Once Weekly with Kotalko Soap Soap.

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

If you have dandruff, or are losing hair, or if you are nearly or entirely bald, use or copy the Coupon below.

**To JOHN HART BRITTAIN, Ltd.,
9, Percy Street, (53 H), London, W.1.**

Please send me post paid, Testing Package of KOTALKO and Kotalko Soap, with directions, for which I enclose threepence in stamps.

NAME...
ADDRESS ....
....

HEALTH absolutely WRECKED

◆

'I feel as though I am living an entirely new life. Six weeks ago my health was absolutely wrecked, but such is the wonderful power of Dr. Cassells Tablets that to-day I feel a new woman!"

Thus did Miss West, of Edgware, unfold to me a health story which every ailing man and woman should read.

"I was a victim of terrible stomach pains," she told me. "I could never eat a meal without the most awful suffering. The griping pains were terrible, and I became absolutely afraid to eat a thing. Food to me was like poison! Then I began to get frightening heart palpitations. At the slightest exertion my heart would thump, and then I would faint right off for perhaps fifteen minutes at a time.

"What a wonderful change came over me when I started taking Dr. Cassells Tablets. I began to relish my food again! All my fainting attacks stopped. My nerves got strong and my life changed entirely.

"I advise all suffering men and women to try Dr. Cassells Tablets. Nobody can realise how good they are until they actually try them for themselves."

Lifelong Victim of NERVES

Mrs. Brown, of Margate, pays glowing tribute to Dr. Cassells Tablets.

"All my life I have suffered with my nerves," she said. "But about a couple of months ago my whole health was threatened by a serious nervous breakdown. I am convinced that if it had not been for Dr. Cassells Tablets I should have had a really serious collapse.

"My friends kept recommending me to try Dr. Cassells Tablets and kept pointing out some of the remarkable things Dr. Cassells Tablets had done for others; I at last bought a bottle.

"Imagine my delight when, before it was half-finished, I enjoyed the best night's sleep I had had for many months! Dr. Cassells Tablets seemed to give me new nerves entirely, and built up marvellous new strength and energy."

THANK GOODNESS FOR Dr. Cassells Brand TABLETS

◆

"How can a woman who is always suffering be anything but a miserable failure?" said Miss Smith, of London, S.W. "But, thank goodness, just in time came Dr. Cassells Tablets to renew my health and restore my strength."

"How did it happen, Miss Smith?" I said.

"I used to get up in the morning, my head splitting with pain, and wondered how I was ever going to get through the day," she replied. **"If I went out to tea in the afternoon, all pleasure was spoiled by the dread that I might have one of my attacks of dizziness or biliousness. Every night I studied my appearance in the mirror and the reflection depressed me—my face was haggard and covered with blotches and my eyes were 'tinged' and 'puffy.' And so I used to crawl into bed, feeling so worn-out and miserable that I little cared whether I ever got up again.**

"But thank goodness for Dr. Cassells Tablets! What a wonderful tonic they are. They seemed to 'pour' health into my body. Right from the very first few tablets I took, my blood improved and was strengthened."

DON'T have any doubt that "Dr. Cassells" won't do for you what they did for these women! DR. CASSELLS TABLETS are equally good for *everybody* who is not well . . . man, woman or child. Their 19 Health-and-Strength ingredients pour new Vitality, new Blood, new Fitness, into every part of the poor sufferer's body—banishing pain and suffering with the first few doses, *building-up* a great reserve of Nerve, Blood and Body Strength to *make* and *keep* you well. Give Dr. Cassells a trial NOW; take two tablets to-night, and see how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning!

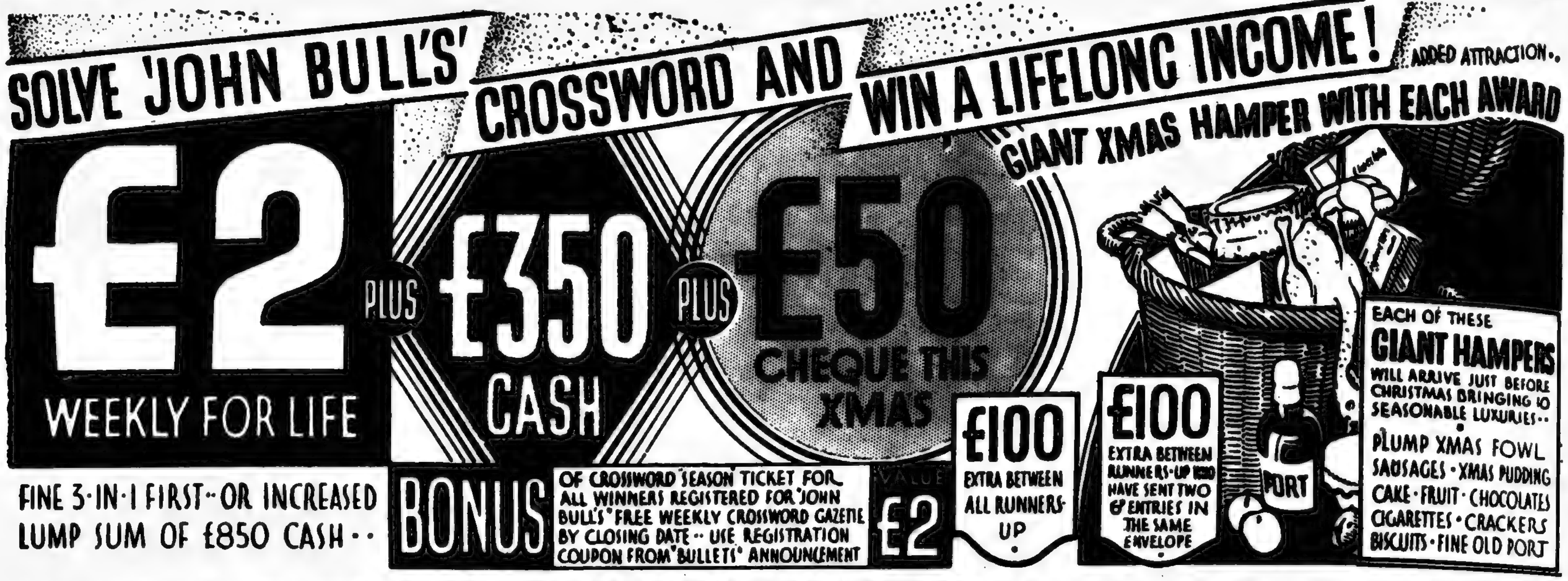
For INDIGESTION, NERVES, ANÆMIA, KIDNEY and LIVER WEAKNESS, DEBILITY HEADACHES, BACKACHES, NEURITIS, etc.

1/3 and 3/-

Dr Cassells Brand Tablets

FAIR PLAY OFFER!

Secure from your Chemist a 1/3 bottle at once. If you are not entirely satisfied with your improved health this amount will be instantly refunded by the Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester, on receipt of empty carton.


SOLVE 'JOHN BULL'S' CROSSWORD AND WIN A LIFELONG INCOME!
ADDED ATTRACTION..
GIANT XMAS HAMPER WITH EACH AWARD
£2 WEEKLY FOR LIFE
PLUS
£350 CASH
PLUS
£50 CHEQUE THIS XMAS
FINE 3-IN-1 FIRST -- OR INCREASED LUMP SUM OF £850 CASH ..
BONUS
OF CROSSWORD SEASON TICKET FOR ALL WINNERS REGISTERED FOR 'JOHN BULL'S' FREE WEEKLY CROSSWORD GAZETTE BY CLOSING DATE -- USE REGISTRATION COUPON FROM 'BULLETS' ANNOUNCEMENT
VALUE £2
£100 EXTRA BETWEEN ALL RUNNERS-UP
£100 EXTRA BETWEEN RUNNERS-UP WHO HAVE SENT TWO 6D ENTRIES IN THE SAME ENVELOPE
PORT
EACH OF THESE GIANT HAMPERS WILL ARRIVE JUST BEFORE CHRISTMAS BRINGING 10 SEASONABLE LUXURIES..
PLUMP XMAS FOWL
SAUSAGES · XMAS PUDDING
CAKE · FRUIT · CHOCOLATES
CIGARETTES · CRACKERS
BISCUITS · FINE OLD PORT

IF you mean to capture for December 25 one of the Giant Hampers which we add to every Crossword Prize in our sensational series of Christmas Offers shortly concluding, you must get busy at once.

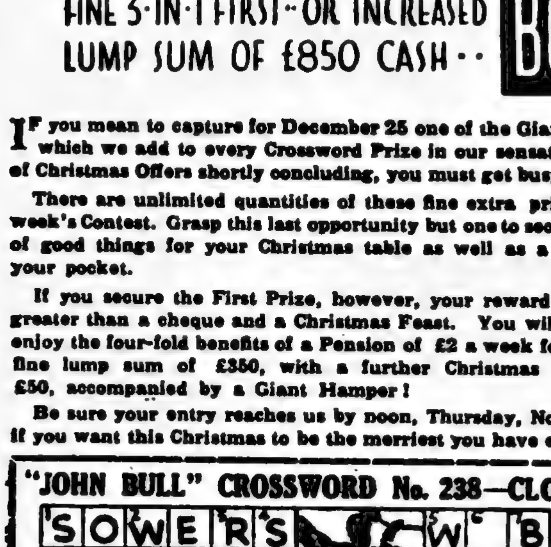
There are unlimited quantities of these fine extra prizes in this week's Contest. Grasp this last opportunity but one to secure a supply of good things for your Christmas table as well as a cheque for your pocket.

If you secure the First Prize, however, your reward will be far greater than a cheque and a Christmas Feast. You will be able to enjoy the four-fold benefits of a Pension of £2 a week for life and a fine lump sum of £350, with a further Christmas cheque for £50, accompanied by a Giant Hamper!

Be sure your entry reaches us by noon, Thursday, November 23, if you want this Christmas to be the merriest you have ever known.

"John Bull" will pay a Life Pension of £2 a week, £350 Cash and a cheque for £50 this Christmas (or a lump sum of £850) for a correct solution on one square of the puzzle below. Failing a correct solution the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An additional £100 will be divided between those competitors who enter squares containing one error only, or only one error more than the winning solution. An extra Bonus of £100 will be divided between Runners-up from whom we have received two sixpenny coupons in same envelope. A Giant Hamper will be added to every winner's prize. Solution of puzzle will be published in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, November 30, and winner in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, December 7.

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 238—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, NOV. 23, 1933.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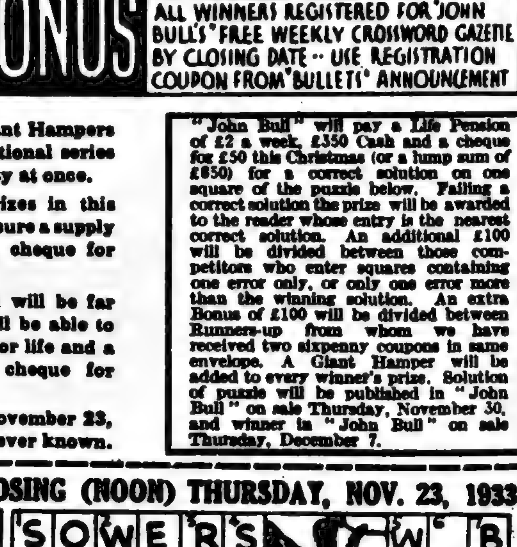

JB·238

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose P.O. value......No......... Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

ENTRY FEE
for 2 Squares
6D.

SIGNED...

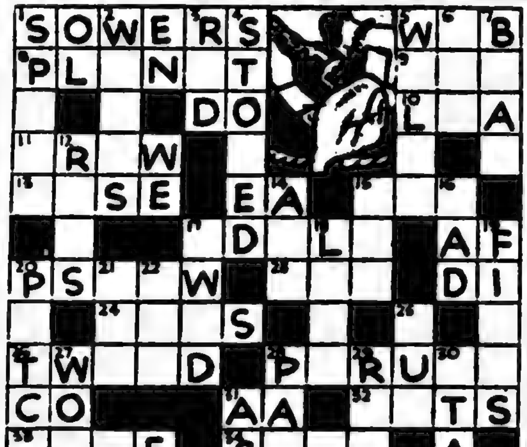
ADDRESS...

....

CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 238—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, NOV. 23, 1933.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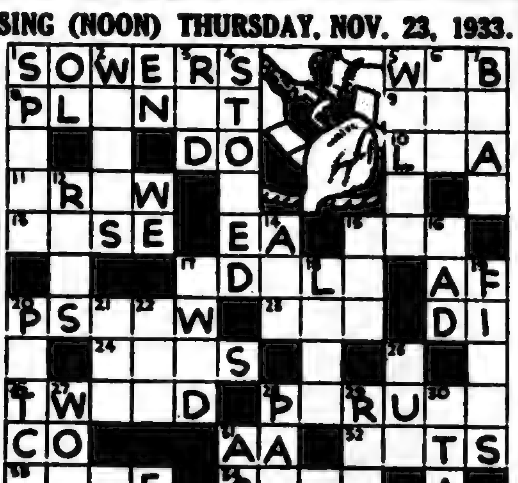

JB·238

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose P.O. value......No......... Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

ENTRY FEE
for 4 Squares
1/-

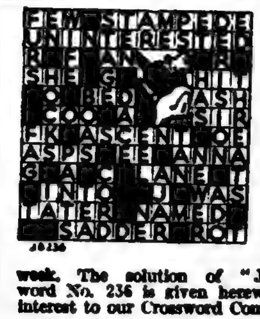
SIGNED...

ADDRESS...

....

If entering two Coupons, each containing two Squares, cut coupons out separately and add name and address to each.

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED


JB 236

Solution of "JOHN BULL" X-Word No. 236.

Winners in 235 on page 37. Result of 236 will be published next week. The solution of "John Bull" Crossword No. 236 is given herewith as a matter of interest to our Crossword Competitors.

STUDY THESE CLUES

ACROSS

1. They scatter seed
5. Spider weaves this
8. Celestial body, such as Jupiter
9. Wrath
10. Meadow
11. Ship's company
13. Most appreciated after work
15. Poisonous serpent
17. In an odd manner
20. An expression of contempt
23. Every living thing will do this
24. Dainties made by freezing
26. Cloth much used for overcoats
28. Read carefully
32. Busy little insects
33. Good player rarely gives it up
34. What you get at some games
35. A great one will change your whole life
36. May be a menace in war time

DOWN

1. Helps cook to prepare her dishes
2. Mind these or you'll be on the rocks
3. Colour of pillar boxes
4. Fruit often is, for Christmas fare
5. Prodigals are often forgotten in these
6. Before
7. Evidence against prisoner is brought to
12. They make you lose your respect for a man
14. Tot up
15. Parliamentary form of "yes"
16. Used for writing upon
17. Borrowed money is this
18. To get yours mixed up with another's may be troublesome
19. May be difficult to get out of
20. It shows up on your clothes
21. Hasten
22. Usually ranks above King
25. Often enforces payment of money
27. Balls of this are sold for some purposes
28. Dear old friends
29. Were used to batter down gates
30. Remain
31. Donkey

READ THESE RULES AND CONDITIONS.

1.—Complete Puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole entry form, whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry fee for two squares is SIXPENCE—for Four Squares send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O., and fill in the number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by post, as directed, to reach us not later than NOON, Thursday, November 23, 1933.

2.—In addition to the two sixpenny entry forms on this page, each entrant may submit TWO EXTRA SIXPENNY ENTRY FORMS, provided these are taken from "John Bull's" free weekly "Crossword Gazette." No entrant may submit more than TWO ENTRY FORMS from this page, plus TWO from "Crossword Gazette." Squares left incomplete, mutilated, indistinct or altered will be disqualified. No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winner of this contest will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, December 7, 1933. Should any competitor not announced as a winner have entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize he must demand a scrutiny by first post Tuesday, December 19, 1933, in accordance with directions given with result. Any such scrutiny, which may amend the result, must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the additional award of £100 to be divided between the Runners-up. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to the number of words which wrongly answer the clues given.

4.—In the event of a tie, a prize will be divided, but no competitor may receive more than one share of it. Should first prize be shared, £850 cash will be paid instead of the three-in-one award.

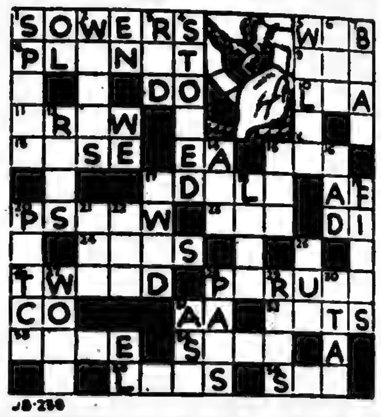
5.—Readers in Scotland are debarred from and cannot enter this competition. Any entry form bearing an address in Scotland will be disqualified.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd., and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

KEEP YOUR COPIES BELOW

These miniature reproductions of this week's Puzzle are only to be used for keeping copies of your solutions.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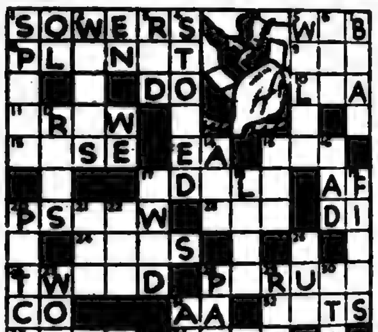
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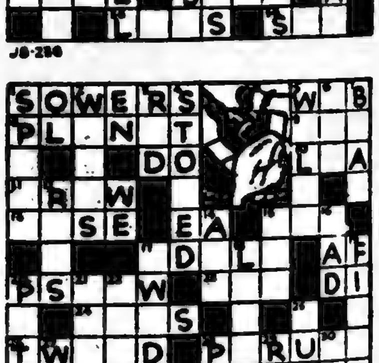
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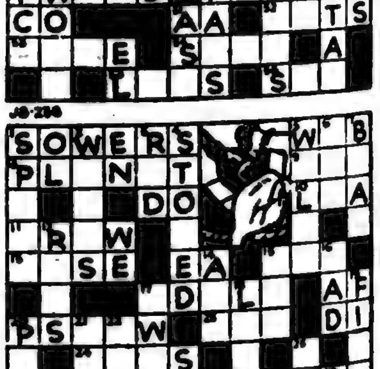
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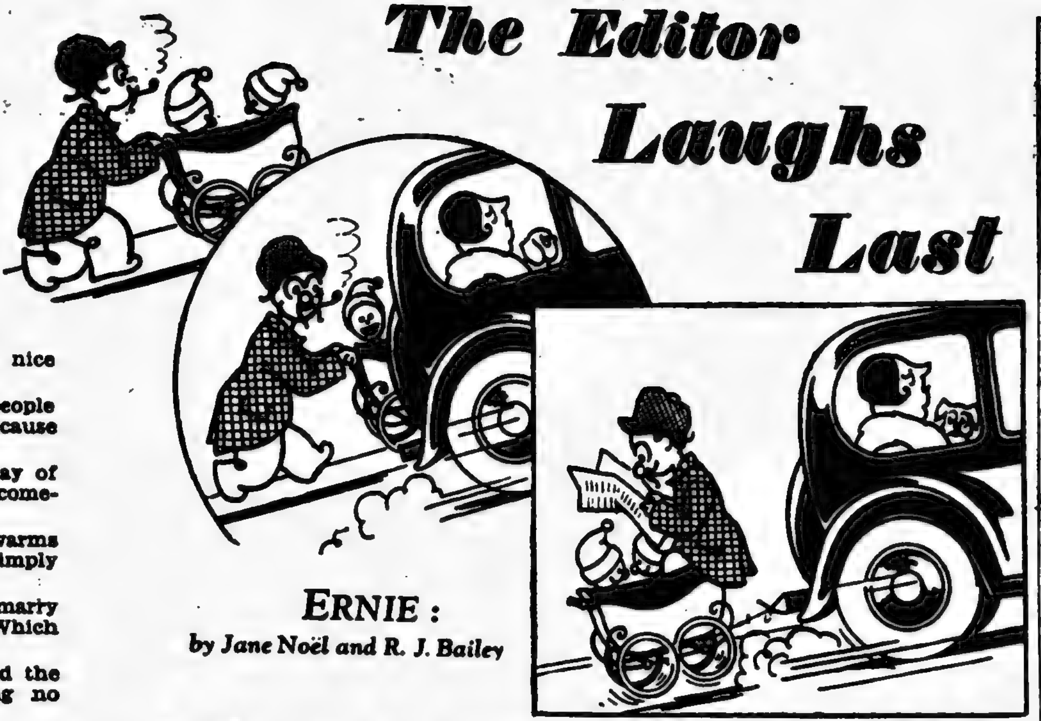
ENTRY FEE
With two squares send P.O. for SIXPENCE. With four squares send P.O. for ONE SHILLING
See Rule 1.

Address Entry
"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 238, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.).

The Editor Laughs Last



ERNIE:
by Jane Noël and R. J. Bailey

OLIVE (Upton Park).—"I look down on all men." From the shelf?

A. K. (Abbey Wood).—"What is the best time-saving device?" The option of a fine.

T. A. (Oxford).—"Please remember I speak only when I know what I'm talking about." Poor chap—been dumb long?

K. G. (Sheffield).—"We held our whist drive in a kinema." Just the right place for holding nice hands.

G. M. (Hornsey).—"Why don't people have more respect for laws?" Because the supply exceeds the demand.

A. B. (Ayr).—"What is a good way of securing a substantial relief from income-tax?" Triplets.

D. W. (Leigh-on-Sea).—"Singing warms the blood." A lot of it makes ours simply boil.

L. B. (Sawston).—"The man I marry will have to be highly polished." Which end—feet or head?

M. P. (Impington).—"Who started the silly fashion for women of having no pockets in their clothes?" Eve.

ANTHROPOLOGIST (Barton).—"Man was active on the earth at the same time as the sabre-toothed tiger." He had to be.

INVESTOR (Haverhill).—"Are cotton shares likely to rise or fall?" All we know is, they won't go sideways.

J M. (Ely).—"A recent earth tremor in an Italian village tore up the main street." So, we imagine, did the villagers.

POLLY (Taunton).—"There was a man following behind me, so you can guess how I ran?" Yes; backwards?

M. A. (New Brighton).—"My doctor says I mustn't look at beer." What do you do—shut your eyes?

R. E. (Bow).—"I never put on side." Then you must play a rotten game of billiards.

T. R. (Hampstead).—"I may pop along to your office one of these days after tea." Sorry, but you won't get any.

M. K. (Derby).—"My husband used to believe in dreams, but something seems to have altered him." See letter below.

B. K. (Derby).—"When I married her I thought she was a dream, but . . ." See letter above.

A. G. (Hammersmith).—"A well-known cross-country runner has been trying his hand as a football referee." It's usually the other way round.

A. W. (Bolton).—"At our club we had a nose competition." And a good many turned up?

R. Y. (Streatham).—"What is the latest thing in evening wear?" The flapper who comes home with the milk.

MRS. H. (Leigh).—"Doorsteps are bad places for gossip." Your other neighbours are almost certain to be listening in.

T. K (Hitchin).—"I know a very poor married man who has a lot of letters after his name." We know a very rich bachelor with a lot of girls after his.

LADDIE (Bristol).—"I took my girl to the pictures the other night, and during an exciting episode what do you think she said?" "Hold me tight."

HIGHBROW (Kensington).—"Why does Eve nowadays devote so much attention to her hair?" She finds it more alluring than apples.

MRS. N. (Berwick).—"I first met my husband through requesting his autograph." And you still request it. Only now it is on cheques.

CURIOUS (Mablethorpe).—"What happens if there is a slight reduction in income-tax?" A big rise in rates or assessments.

B. B. (Crewe).—"What can one say of a man who does nothing but lounge and smoke all over the house?" That he is unmarried.

W. W. (Melksham).—"Is it your mission to mould public opinion?" No, to keep public opinion from becoming mouldy.

A. B. (King's Norton).—"I've got a girl who will be able to manage on my income." But what are you going to manage on?

D. B. (Hull).—"Show a woman a motor catalogue, and immediately she develops an inferiority complex about her own car" Auto-suggestions?

T. W. (Bungay).—"After I had finished singing, the audience seemed loth to leave." Perhaps they hoped that there would be an extra turn on the programme to make up for it.

T. M. (Diss).—"I sit all day in a brown study." Ours is furnished in blue.

P. M. (Halifax).—"Can you tell me what a goldfish is?" We have heard it's a sardine that's got very rich.

V. C. (Chesterfield).—"I sometimes play quite a fair game of bridge." When you are watched?

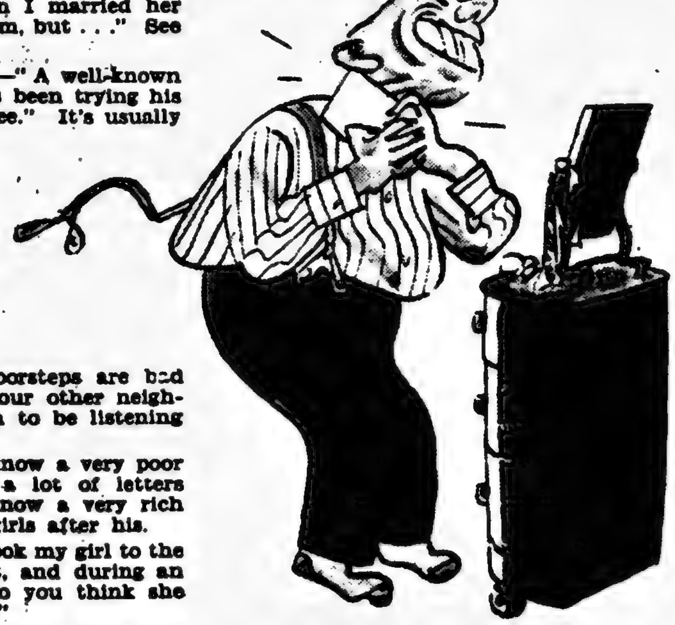
POULTRY FARMER (Fleetwood).—"There is money in eggs." We've never found any.

SCIENTIST (Marylebone).—"Man's beginning was an accident." Yes, and his finish is likely to be that also.

PATRIOT (Windsor).—"What we need is the Nelson touch." And what we get is the Neville touch.

RUTH (Taunton).—"I like a man who can always stand up for himself." We prefer him sober, too.

NATURE LOVER (Chester).—"I think the squirrel's life a most enviable one." He certainly hasn't to worry about providing Mrs. Squirrel with a fur coat.



R. B. (Colchester).—"It is practically impossible for a man to strangle himself." Ever tried to put on a stiff collar a size too small for you?

F. R. (Doncaster).—"A girl always remembers how a man treats her." And she never forgets the occasions when he doesn't.

LANCELOT (Bath).—"One of my ancestors was an ancient knight who was expelled from his castle by the king." Presumably he wasn't worth his keep.

G. J. M. (Norwood).—"I understand that lots of women are interested in the training of goats." Yes, it's a fascinating hobby. It's called marriage.

VOCALIST (Edinburgh).—"When singing I always throw out my hands." To ward off anything the audience might throw?

G. H. N. (Leeds).—"What is the best exercise for a man who drinks too much?" Moving the head quickly from side to side when asked to have another.

BUSINESS MAN (London).—"It's not enough for a man to have the itch to succeed." No, he must be up to the scratch.

H. F. (Southend).—"I never watch the clock." Haven't you ever hired a taxi?

EXPERT (Forest Hill).—"Despite trade depression the output of my business keeps steadily rising." What is it, yeast?

C. O. T. (Folkestone).—"There is nothing on earth like a glass of beer." Except a glass of water.

F. J. (Cardiff).—"What can console a girl for the loss of her youth?" Finding another to take his place.

CLARA (Stroud Green).—"I always give my hubby my letters to post although I know he is very forgetful." See below.

JOHN (Stroud Green).—"I always have to give my wife a pair of gloves whenever I forget to post one of her letters." See above.

H. F. (Clacton).— "When a man marries, he quickly finds out he has sacrificed his freedom." Sad about Queen Anne dying, isn't it?

D. W. (Ealing).—"An Isle of Wight centenarian tells us that he has 153 relations." He must have a very comfortable bank balance to have found that out.

S. B. (Balham).—"The modern girls do things which their mothers never thought of." Yes, that's why they didn't do them.

S. C. (Leeds).—"The finest international motto is 'Hands across the sea.'" But most of the hands extended to us have the palms uppermost.

CURIOUS (Matlock).—"What, after all, is the difference between 2/11¾ and 3/-?" The difference between selling an article and having it left on your hands.

I. L. (Chepstow).—"Most men go into marriage blindfold." It is due to this sporting action that even the plainest girl need never despair.

E. S. A. (Accrington).—"My mother-in-law told me she would soon teach me who was going to be boss in my household." Isn't education wonderful?

D. W. (Lancaster).—"The first of our winter season's activities is the formation of a women's elocution class." Make your next a swimming-class for ducks.

F. K. T. (Falkirk).—"What would happen if people had an ounce more brain?" A lot of them would have an ounce of brain.

J. W. D. (Rotherham).—"Twelve guests sat down to enjoy that *Bullets* Christmas Hamper, and I was one of them." Well, sit down and enjoy a *Bullets* evening—one of those last 2,000 Christmas Prizes on page 43 may enable you to return the compliment.

S. M. (Tooting.)—"I am seeking permission to give a dramatic performance at a London prison." To make it really popular, you should issue pass-out checks.

SWIMMER (Dover).—"To break the record, it will soon be necessary to swim the Channel three times." Even then it will not become the swimmer's own property.

SOCIOLOGIST (Kenton).—"When the 'dry' laws are finally repealed, America will find herself at the dawn of a new epoch." Do you mean "the dawn of the new hiccough"?

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

◆

IF you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. Write to-day. The replies given on this page to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

BACKACHE!
SHARP TWINGES, STABBING PAINS
SWOLLEN JOINTS

This is where Your Trouble Begins

You call it Backache, but do you know your agony is but one of the many symptoms of kidney trouble?

END THOSE UNTOLD AGONIES QUICKLY THIS SURE WAY

Kidney Trouble

—yes, kidney trouble, that is the hidden cause of the intense pain, the hour-by-hour, down-dragging misery you endure.

Most confidently we assert that if kidney trouble is sapping your energy, causing bad backache, joint pains, aching muscles, urinary disorders or bad nights, you cannot do better than start at once with De Witts Kidney and Bladder Pills.

Do you think that for 50 years De Witts Pills could have been sold by chemists the world over for the one purpose of ending kidney trouble, unless this remedy was successful?

Prove for yourself how quick and certain is their action.

RELIEF IN 24 HOURS

—that is the promised fulfilment De Witts Pills bring.

Get your supply to-day. Take them regularly, and once again enjoy health, strength and happiness. Refuse all substitutes. With conviction we tell you there is nothing so good for bad back, kidney weakness or rheumatism as

DE WITTS
BRAND
Kidney & Bladder Pills

Sold by chemists everywhere, price 3/-, or larger, more economical size, 5/-. Ask your chemist how good they are.

TO SUFFERERS FROM
PILES!

There is no need for us to tell you of the maddening irritation, the day and night torture caused by pile trouble. We tell you that if you only start using Man Zan at once it will stop maddening irritation, soothe and completely heal blind or bleeding piles. Read just these two from a host of letters.

Mrs. M. A. A., Nuneaton, writes:—"For over a year I suffered with terrible burning piles. Fomentations and ointments gave me only temporary relief. Then I heard of Man Zan, and decided to try it. Now, in less than three weeks, I am completely cured of this dreadful complaint."

Mrs. J. T., Penrith, says:—"Itching and bleeding piles worried me for over two years, and I could not obtain any relief. I was recommended to try Man Zan, and immediately I found relief. Now I am free of the terrible agony."

Don't suffer longer the nerve-destroying, weakening misery of pile trouble. Man Zan will most surely give you instant relief.

Sold in easy, clean-to-use, special tubes, price 3/-, from all chemists. For Free Test Supply (sent in plain wrapper) send name and address to E. C. De Witt & Co. Ltd. (Dept. R.32), Croydon.

MANZAN
BRAND PILE REMEDY

LYING AWAKE NIGHT AFTER NIGHT!

Hours of tossing and turning from side to side, counting every stroke of the inevitable clock, no wonder you feel like nothing in the morning! It is your nerves that are out of order, and there's a very simple way to end your trouble, if you only knew. It's a way doctors have known and recommended for nearly fifty years. Sleeplessness comes from disordered nerves, restless, irritable nerves which will not leave you alone.

Just take a glass of Wincarnis at 11.30 a.m., at 3.30, and before going to bed. You'll find relief the very first night, for Wincarnis is the surest quietener of tired nerves a doctor knows. Containing wine—the juice of 2½ lbs. of the finest grapes—meat extract and vitamin malt extract, Wincarnis is not a drug but a perfectly natural way to build up health and strength, to create new blood and restore jaded nerves.

Try this simple, pleasant way to perfect sleep and perfect health to-day. Take it always when you're run down or convalescent after illness. Over 20,000 recommendations have been received from doctors for neurasthenia, anæmia, debility, neuralgia, and a host of other ailments.

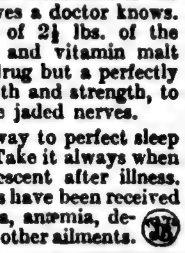
STOMACH TABLETS END INDIGESTION

If your life makes you suffer from indigestion and you find powders inconvenient, here is good news. The famous Maclean Brand Stomach Powder can now be obtained in tablet form.

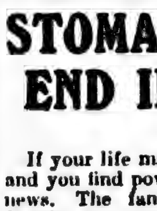
Every doctor knows Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. All over the country they are finding it cure digestive troubles which have baffled all their previous efforts. Cases of gastric and duodenal ulcers, which even operations could not relieve, are being cured by this wonderful powder. All the leading hospitals are using the formula. It's simply marvellous.

If you suffer from acid stomach, feel agony after eating, cannot sleep at night from wind or flatulence, try this Maclean Brand Stomach Powder at once. You will be amazed at the result.

But be sure to ask your chemist for the genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder or Tablets under that exact name, with the signature "ALEX C. MACLEAN." It is not sold loose, but only in 1/3, 2/- and 5/- bottles in cartons, of Powder or Tablets.



GRAVES GRAMOPHONE
with 12 high-class fixed price Half-Crown double Records (24 Selections) for 4/- monthly. This Portable Model has newest type worm-drive motor, internal sound horn, natural tone reproducer, plated fittings, grained cloth covered case. Price £2.18.0 complete
Catalogue of Portable, Table, and Pedestal Models Post Free.
4/- NOW
J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD



THE HERBAL REMEDY FOR
PSORIASIS
ECZEMA and all other Skin Diseases. Removes all trace completely and permanently without rest or absence from work. A proved success over 40 years. Write for FREE BOOK sent under plain cover and full particulars of our MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.
J. ROBINSON & SONS,
(Bradford) Ltd.
11, Kurem House, BRADFORD.

ALL CHRISTMAS RECORDS

FINAL ARRAY OF
2,000
XMAS PRIZES

BEFORE you to-day is our Record *Bullets* Christmas Offer, bringing a wonderful opportunity to make your future secure and next Christmas the merriest you have ever known.

There is no reason why you should not be the competitor to receive JOHN BULL'S telegram of congratulations on Friday, December 15, declaring you the winner of *Bullets* enormous First!

Think of all the comforts, the luxuries and the security which would be yours as the winner of this colossal 2-in-1 First Prize of £2,000 cash, plus £50 for Christmas Shopping!

There are other big cheques to be won as well, also with Christmas Shopping Bonuses. And waiting for 2,000 senders of neat *Bullets* there is a gigantic batch of Christmas Hampers, Turkeys, Cakes, Surrey Fowls and Surprise Parcels. All these seasonable awards will arrive carefully packed, and carriage paid in good time for the Christmas festivities.

But remember—only if your entry is in by Saturday, December 2, can you experience the tremendous thrill of receiving that First Prize wire or the arrival of a Christmas Prize a few days later. Get busy on your *Bullets* this evening!

DOCK WORKER'S SHIP COMES HOME

Mr. H. Tattersall

WHEN, after thirty years at sea, a man of fifty finds himself workless in a city of depression, the future looks black indeed.

That was the bitter experience of Mr. Henry Tattersall, 78, Jordon Street, Liverpool—but he tightened his belt and took up casual work on ship repairs. Though not much came his way, it served to keep the wolf from the door of his spotless little home.

To-day, however, Mr. Tattersall is a rich man. A coupon he entered for Competition No. 912 bore the *Bullet*, WITH A ROD OF IRON—DICTATOR RULES—KING, WALKING-STICK.

It secured him the choice of two Giant Prizes, and he has chosen £4,000 with £2 a week. Now independent for life, Mr. Tattersall has joined the long line of *Bullets* First Prize-winners whose troubles are over.

• • •

"Well, he certainly needs it more than I do"—those were the words of the Second Prize-winner, when he learnt the circumstances of the man who headed the prize-list.

He was Mr. C. H. Lawdham, 22, Twyford Court, London, N.10, who made up the grim and forcible *Bullet*, SILENCE FELL AND—BAYONETS ROUND CENOTAPH "WINKED," for which his reward was £250

Who is next for a huge *Bullets* prize? The coupons on the opposite page await your answer. And 2,000 Christmas Prizes are also waiting for good *Bullets*.

1,000 XMAS PRIZES AWARDED THIS WEEK!

FIRST PRIZE OF £300, COMPETITION NO. 913.

Mrs. M. CAREY, 4, Dunelm Road, Thornley, Co. Durham.

Example:—DELIVER THE GOODS AND
Bullet:—STOP BEING "WORLD DELIVERERS"!

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. A. C. Bushby, 58, Hartley Avenue, Hyde Park, Leeds.
Example:—Miss Prosperity
Bullet:—Will Marry "Will" Willingly.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. R. I. Jones, 17, Margaret Street, Beaumaris, North Wales.
Example.—Auntie's Parrot
Bullet:—"Murders" Song—Then "Swings."

10 PRIZES OF £5:

C. S. BECKETT, Dovecote Street, Hathern, nr. Loughborough.
Chains Of Office—"Melt" In Fireside's Glow.

G. BRACKEN, 21, Rowland Street, Belfast.
Auntie's Parrot—Deceased—"D——'s" Never Ceased.

F. S. BUTLER, 20b, Linkfield Street, Redhill, Surrey.
Miss Prosperity—Coquette? Go—Get!
(Entered on "Target" prize coupon.)

H. JORDAN, 112, Charles Henry Street, Birmingham.
Miss Prosperity—Ninety Per Cent "Do."

T. M. KERR, 28, Nith Street, Glasgow.
Problems For Parents—"Placing Feet"—Replacing Footwear.

E. L. LOCKWOOD, 7, Parkville Place, Bramley, Leeds.
Taxpayers—"Samsons"—Can't Afford Haircut!

E. MILLS, 4, Saltcoats Road, Bedford Park, London, W.
Thrown Away—Advice—"Oh, Chuck It!"
(Entered on "Target" prize coupon.)

H. MITCHELL, 18, Barcroft Street, Colne, Lancs.
All The Time — Hitler's "Crowing," Sky *Darkening*.

G. W. ROGERS, Springfield House, Kempston, Bedford.
Chains Of Office—Grating? "Little Play" Needed.

W. SHEPHERD, 26, Clarendon Road, Tong Fold, Bolton.
Bright Youth—Boss Places—Bosses Place.

10 PRIZES OF £2 10s.

J. E. KENT, 8, Pearson Street, Stockport, Ches.
Leading Lady — "Hard-boiled" — Ignored Eggs!

W. LAWTON, 23, Francis Avenue, Moreton, Wirral.
Scores—Don't Score—"Do" Scares.

W. MAHONY, 88, Halton Mansions, London, N.
Taxpayers—"Squeezed," Yet "Held Lightly."

J. MITCHELL, 100, Hopehill Road, Glasgow.
Miss Prosperity—*I'm* Waiting *Her* "Whistle."

P. C. NEWMAN, 9, Militia Buildings, Chester.
Chains Of Office—Interfering With Ramsay's "Spurs."

Mrs. E. M. PAYNE, 30, Wellesley Road, Ilford.
Makes Me Shudder—*Fatherland* Dying For *Soldiers*.

Mrs. I. J. STEELE, 18, Jessica Street, Bootle, Liverpool.
In The Danger Zone—General—Someone Had Blundered!
(Entered on "Target" prize coupon.)

J. VARSEY, 24, Clayton Street, off Paradise, Salford.
Auntie's Parrot — Retiring — Looks Under *Perch*!

L. WELLS, 83, Wellington Avenue, Westcliff-on-Sea.
Rapid Rise—Share-pusher Guarantees—And Flies!
(Entered on "Season Ticket" coupon.)

F. WHITE, Tunworth, Basingstoke.
Dad Bought A Pub And—Prospered—Through *Ma's Teas*.

A list of 200 Turkey and 800 Surprise Parcel winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

ALL WINNERS HAVE BEEN NOTIFIED.

Blackheads!
Enlarged Pores!
Watch Them Fall Away
Get a Clear New Skin in 3 days
This New Easy Way!

No person need have such ugly blemishes now. This new skin-making discovery in Crème Tokalon Skinfood (White Colour) penetrates, dissolves deep pore dirt and blackheads so that they fall away. It soothes irritated skin glands, tightens enlarged pores; whitens and beautifies the darkest, roughest skin and gives an indescribable youth-like skin and complexion obtained no other way, in only three days' time! Any good pharmacist will tell you so.

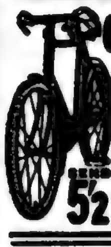
HOW TO TREAT AUTUMN COLDS, COUGHS, AND CATARRH.

As there seems to be a regular epidemic of coughs, colds and catarrh at the present time, the following valuable prescription will undoubtedly be welcomed by many. From your chemist get one ounce of Parmint (Double Strength). take this home and add to it half-pint of hot water and two ounces of sugar or two dessertspoonfuls of golden syrup or honey; stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day. This will often bring instant relief from such distressing symptoms as clogged nostrils, catarrhal discharges, head noises, dullness, watering of the eyes, sneezing, sore throat, etc. It is easy to prepare, costs little, and seems to bring relief even to chronic sufferers. Every person who suffers from coughs, cold or catarrh should give it a trial.

MAKE MONEY with an ADANA AUTOMATIC
PRINTING MACHINE 45/-
Thousands of users are making an excellent living printing for local Tradesmen, Sports Clubs, &c. Extreme simplicity. Government Depts., Printers and Big Stores are large users. Prints any matter from a Label to an Illustrated Magazine. Fully illustrated instructions. Write for illustrated details and samples of work.
EASY PAYMENT TERMS.
Depots: 107, Fleet St., London, & 60, Oldham St., Manchester.
D.A.Adana, Dept. J.47, Church St., Twickenham.

GREAT FREE RADIO CHART
giving the most detailed information ever printed for the building of a Wireless Set. Fill in the coupon in the Lissen Radio advt. on page 20 for a free copy of a 1/- Skyscraper Chart.

PILES CURED WITHOUT OPERATION
Instant relief after first application
THE WONDER CURE
HEALALENE OINTMENT
in boxes 2/- and 3/6 sent post paid in plain wrappers.
Trial Sample 6d. post paid.
Send Crossed P.O. to HEALALENE PRODUCTS CO.,
78, New Oxford St. (No. 1 Laboratory), London, W.C.1

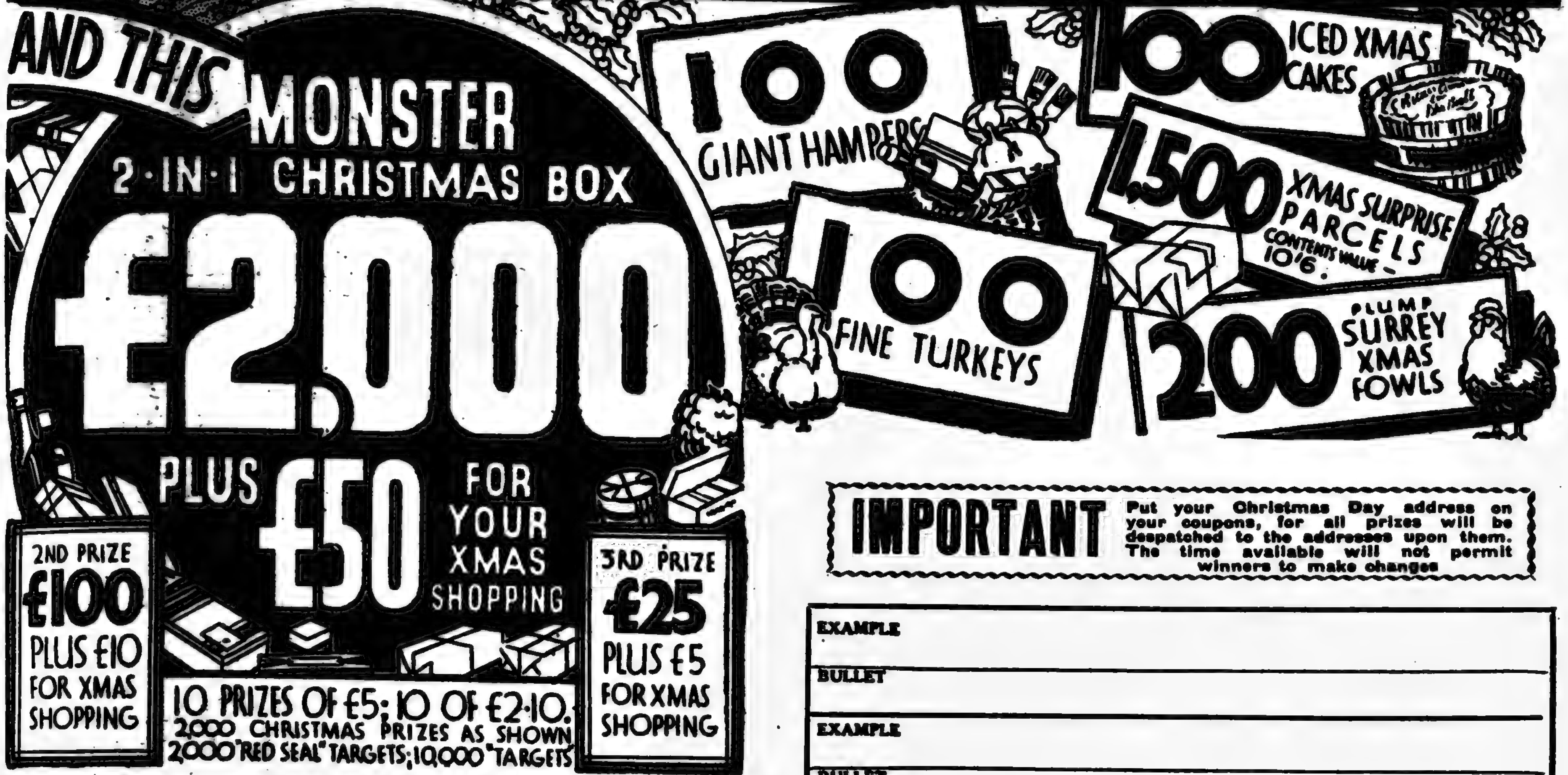


GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD
FOR QUALITY AND VALUE.
Graves 'FLIGHT' Model has Dunlop Tyres, Dunlop Saddle, Coventry Chain, Raised or Dropped Handlebars, Chromium Plated, full set of Accessories. Complete £3:17:6 No charge for instalment terms. Carriage Paid for 5/2 now and 14 monthly payments of 5/2. Lady's or Gent's same price. Write for Catalogue of Gent's, Ladies' and Juvenile's Cycles; also Tandems & Racers.
SEND 5/2
J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

★ 2 FREE OFFERS
Generous samples of two famous preparations are offered to readers on page 33 and Back Cover. Turn to them now, and use the coupons, enclosing necessary amount to cover packing, postage etc.

BRITISH MUSEUM

SMASHED BY BULLETS MIGHTY DOUBLE 2,000 OFFER


AND THIS MONSTER
2-IN-1 CHRISTMAS BOX
£2,000
PLUS £50 FOR YOUR XMAS SHOPPING
2ND PRIZE £100 PLUS £10 FOR XMAS SHOPPING
3RD PRIZE £25 PLUS £5 FOR XMAS SHOPPING
10 PRIZES OF £5; 10 OF £2·10.
2,000 CHRISTMAS PRIZES AS SHOWN
2,000 "RED SEAL" TARGETS; 10,000 "TARGETS"
100 GIANT HAMPERS
100 ICED XMAS CAKES
1,500 XMAS SURPRISE PARCELS CONTENTS VALUE 10/6
100 FINE TURKEYS
200 PLUMP SURREY XMAS FOWLS

How to Win Wealth for Life This Evening

As you study the interesting *Examples* below, you will be wise to select, say, the six which appeal to you most, write them out on your sheet of working paper and jot down all the rough comments which come to your mind as you consider their possibilities.

Since a *Bullet* must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, neatly linked to the *Example* chosen, you should now concentrate on condensing each of your rough thoughts into unusual phrasing unlikely to be thought of by others.

You might, for instance, choose the *Example*-PEACE ON EARTH. Your first comment might be just the obvious thought, *And Good Will Toward Men.* Ordinary though that idea may be, you could easily develop its phrasing into the completed *Bullet*, PEACE ON EARTH—"GOOD" WE MUST "WILL."

Whether or not you are familiar with the varying styles which bring success in *Bullets*, your ideas will be more likely to run on the right lines if you study the winning efforts on the opposite page before starting to make up your own *Bullets*.

Then get busy on the *Examples*, make sure that your entry reaches our offices by Saturday, December 2, and a Christmas-box value over £2,000 or one of the last 2,000 Christmas Prizes may well be your reward.

ADD 2, 3 OR 4 WORDS TO ANY "EXAMPLE"

FOR ALL THE WORLD
SHOCK FOR THE M.P.
WAY TO HER HEART
TOOK HIS BREATH AWAY
CENTRE OF ATTRACTION
WHEN CHRISTMAS COMES
BUZZING WITH EXCITEMENT
FRANCE AND GERMANY
KEEP CHEERFUL AND
WIFEY'S SHOPPING, SO
MAN IN THE STREET
ON THE WRONG TRACK
THE DOOR OPENED AND
LEAVING THE LEAGUE
LIGHT OF HER LIFE
LOST IN ADMIRATION
WHAT MOTHER SAYS
IF I WERE HITLER
THE PRISONER
FEAR
DEFIANTLY
ANOTHER CRISIS
GOING WITHOUT
EVER SINCE
CARRIED ON
FATHER'S PRESENT
GENTLE HINT
RIGHT REMEDY
POVERTY
FACING THE WORST
LIFE'S WINTER
CRUEL FATE
OLD FRIENDS
GIRL I HATE
MEEK AS A LAMB
POLITICS
MAKING HISTORY
NOT MANY
AMBITION'S FLAME
GOOD FOR YOU
MODEL EMPLOYER
PREPARING
NOTHING LEFT
LEAVING HOME
ROOM FOR MORE
LASTS LONGEST
STING IN THE TAIL
FAILURE'S STORY
PEACE ON EARTH
MAN OF THE HOUR

HELP FOR YOU FREE !

If you want to make better *Bullets*, to learn from the experience of past winners and to read a weekly article by *John Bull's* Competition Editor, accept this free offer.

Let "*Bullets*" *Bulletin* be your guide to success. It can be yours every Thursday for the mere halfpenny postage, together with *John Bull's* helpful *Crossword Gazette* and *Passing Show's* cheery *Couplets Courier*.

POST THIS COUPON TO-NIGHT !

I enclose P.O. value sixpence (crossed " & Co.," payable to " John Bull ") to cover postage on 12 consecutive issues of "*Bullets*" *Bulletin*, commencing with the next available issue

NAME ____________________

ADDRESS ____________________

____

Post to :—"BULLETIN" DEPT., ODHAMS PRESS LTD., 30, BEDFORD ST., LONDON, W.C.2.

(Do not send this coupon with " Bullets " entry.)

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./ Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press and their families are not eligible.

The original cheque for £4,000 chosen by the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 912 will be displayed in the window of Mr. Atherton, 22, Chaloner Street, Liverpool.

ENTRY-FEE.—You must enclose a Postal Order with your entry at the rate of 6d. for each coupon submitted. This should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed "& Co." Write your name and address with date of posting on the back of the Postal Order.

IMPORTANT Put your Christmas Day address on your coupons, for all prizes will be despatched to the addresses upon them. The time available will not permit winners to make changes

EXAMPLE ____________________

BULLET ____________________

EXAMPLE ____________________

BULLET ____________________

(917) Closing SAT., Dec.

P.O. No. ____________________

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.

Signed ____________________

Address ____________________

Bullets must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words.

EXAMPLE ____________________

BULLET ____________________

EXAMPLE ____________________

BULLET ____________________

(917) Closing SAT., Dec. 2

P.O. No. ____________________

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.

Signed ____________________

Address ____________________

Cut out each coupon separately.

EXAMPLE ____________________

BULLET ____________________

EXAMPLE ____________________

BULLET ____________________

(917) Closing SAT., Dec. 2

P.O. No. ____________________

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed ____________________

Address ____________________

Write name and full address on each coupon.

EXAMPLE ____________________

BULLET ____________________

EXAMPLE ____________________

BULLET ____________________

(917) Closing SAT., Dec. 2

P.O. No. ____________________

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.

Signed ____________________

Address ____________________

If you wish to send in further " Bullets " you can write them on plain paper.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £10, £3 and £2 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the chief winners in " Bullets " No. 917 usually purchase " John Bull."

Address Entry: " Bullets " No. 917, " John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

Every Woman Must Do This FOR HER HAIR

Wonderful Results from a "HARLENE" HAIR-BEAUTY BATH

Great FREE Offer To All!

EVERY woman who is fortunate enough to read this Announcement to-day is going to be envied and admired by everybody she meets.

Make your hair softer, more lustrous, more gleamingly entrancing than ever before—give your hair a 'Harlene' Hair-Beauty Bath to-day and be amazed and delighted at the glorious result!

Notice the *added* Beauty, the glorious Vitality, silkiness and life—notice how every tress of hair is improved and beautified!

Instantly purchase from the nearest chemist or stores a 3d. packet of 'Cremex' Shampoo Powder and a 1/1½ bottle of 'Harlene' Hair Grower and Tonic.

All You Have to Do!

Shampoo your hair with 'Cremex' Shampoo Powder. Its creamy lather is super-cleansing and highly beneficial.

When your hair is dry sprinkle a little 'Harlene' on to the hair and massage gently into the scalp with a circular 'kneading' motion. That is all! But 'Harlene' acts as a 'Champagne-like Tonic' to every hair root—a powerful Revitaliser of every Hair shaft.

Every woman *must* give her hair a 'Harlene' Hair-Beauty Bath. There is no time for delay if you wish to enjoy greater Hair Beauty and greater personal charm.

'Harlene' Preparations are obtainable from all Chemists and Stores.

Don't worry about your hair—give it a 'Harlene' Hair-Beauty Bath TO-DAY.

'Harlene' Preparations are famous throughout the World.

FREE

If you would like to test them entirely FREE you may choose *any three* and secure them simply by posting the coupon

1 'HARLENE' Hair Grower & Tonic

'Harlene' is the most widely used and most successful Hair Grower and Hair Health Promoter. It is the Hair's *True* Liquid Food—the Champagne-like Reviver of the Hair Roots—the foe of all Hair Troubles. It is perfectly marvellous how 'Harlene' conquers and quickly overcomes

BALDNESS

Loss of Life and Lustre, Brittle, Splitting and Weak Hair, Scurf, Dandruff and many other forms of Hair Trouble

TO MEN!

Baldness, thinning at the temples, etc., make you look old and care-worn. Massage "Harlene" into your scalp for 2 minutes a day. The difference in 7 days will amaze you.

All Chemists. Price 1/1½, 2/9 *and* 4/9 *per Bottle.*

2 'CREMEX' SHAMPOO

'Cremex' is the Queen of Shampoos—unequalled for its cleansing power. Free Burnishing Rinse Included. 1/6 per box of 7 shampoos (single packets 3d. each).

Enjoy the delight of a 'Cremex' Shampoo with its cleansing lather.

3 'UZON' BRILLIANTINE

Those who use a Brilliantine will find none to equal 'Uzon.' Beneficial for over-dry scalp. In Liquid or Solidified form, 1/1½d. & 2/9 per bottle, or 1/3 per tin.

4 'HARLENE' Wave-Setting Lotion

Keeps the Hair in wave for long periods—protects against Fog, Mist, Damp and even Sea Air. Saves £££'s on Hair Waving Bills! Price 1/3 per bottle.

POPULAR SIZE 7½d.

5 'HARLENE' Camomile Golden Hair Wash

A dainty preparation for the Blonde. Imparts a glorious Light Gold 'Sunshine' Touch to Fair Hair that has become dull and lost its tone. 1/3, 3/- & 5/- per bottle.

6 'ASTOL' HAIR COLOUR RESTORER

If your hair is Grey you should use 'Astol,' which quickly restores the Hair to Youthful Colour—making you look years younger. 3/- & 5/- per bottle.

POPULAR SIZE 1/9

(Above) Massage a little 'Harlene' into your scalp—feel it 'tingle' with pleasure.

(On Right) Who would believe that such a glorious result could be so quickly attained? these actual photographs PROVE what a 'Harlene' Hair-Beauty Bath' will do. Try it yourself AT ONCE!

HAVE HAIR LIKE THIS

Start At Once To Use HARLENE HAIR GROWER

GUARANTEE

If, within one month, you may be dissatisfied with any individual purchase, return the Profit Sharing Coupon, state the date of purchase and name of your Chemist or Store, when the price paid will be refunded.

SAMPLE COUPON

On receipt of this coupon and fourpence in stamps to cover postage and packing a set of any 3 'Harlene-Hair-Drill' samples and a Manual of Instructions will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom. *Attach coupon to a plain sheet of paper bearing your name and address and state which numbers are required.*

EDWARDS HARLENE Ltd. (H972) 20/26, LAMB'S CONDUIT ST., London, W.C.

T.C.B.

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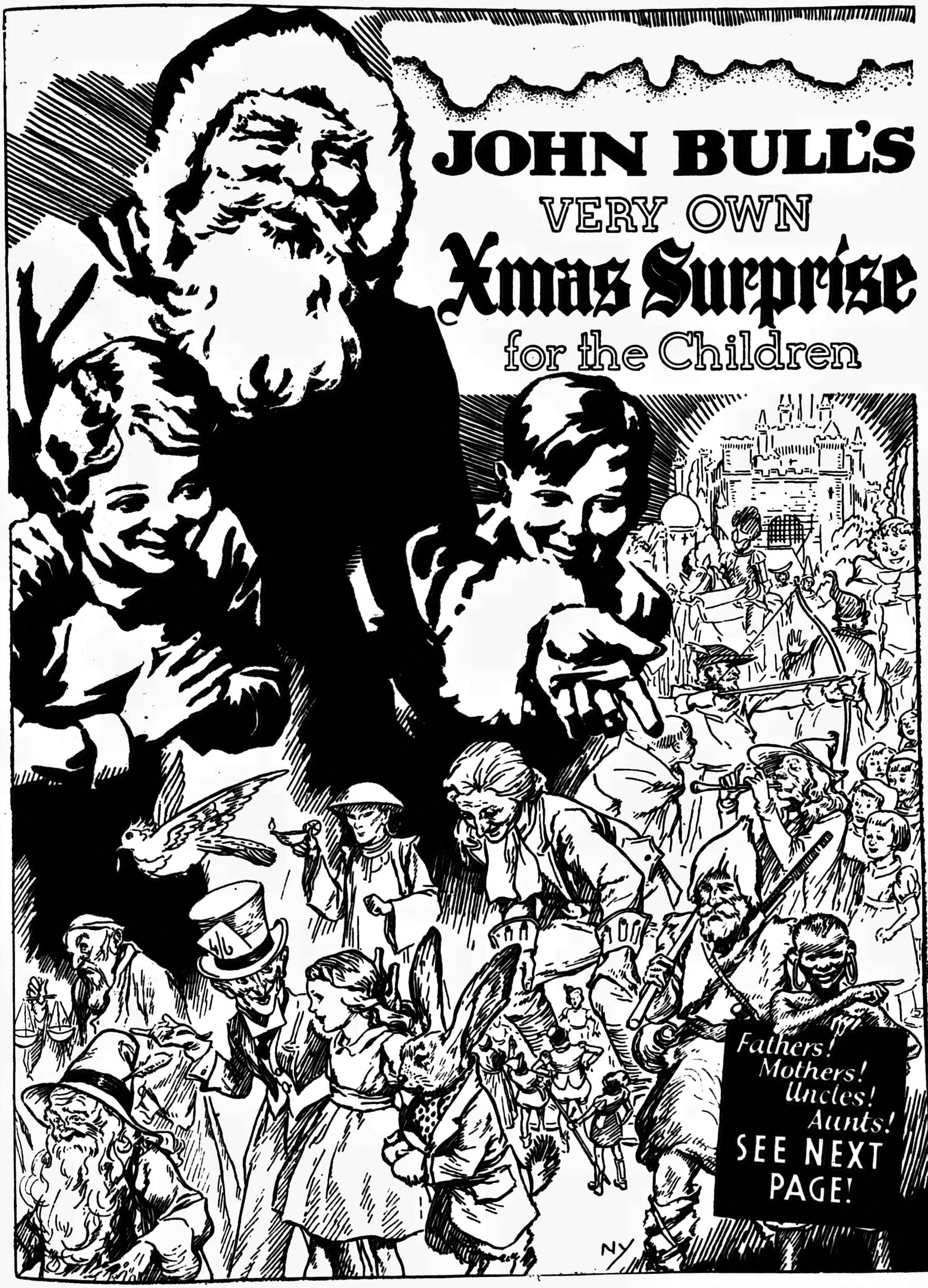
PLEASE TEAR OUT THIS SUPPLEMENT

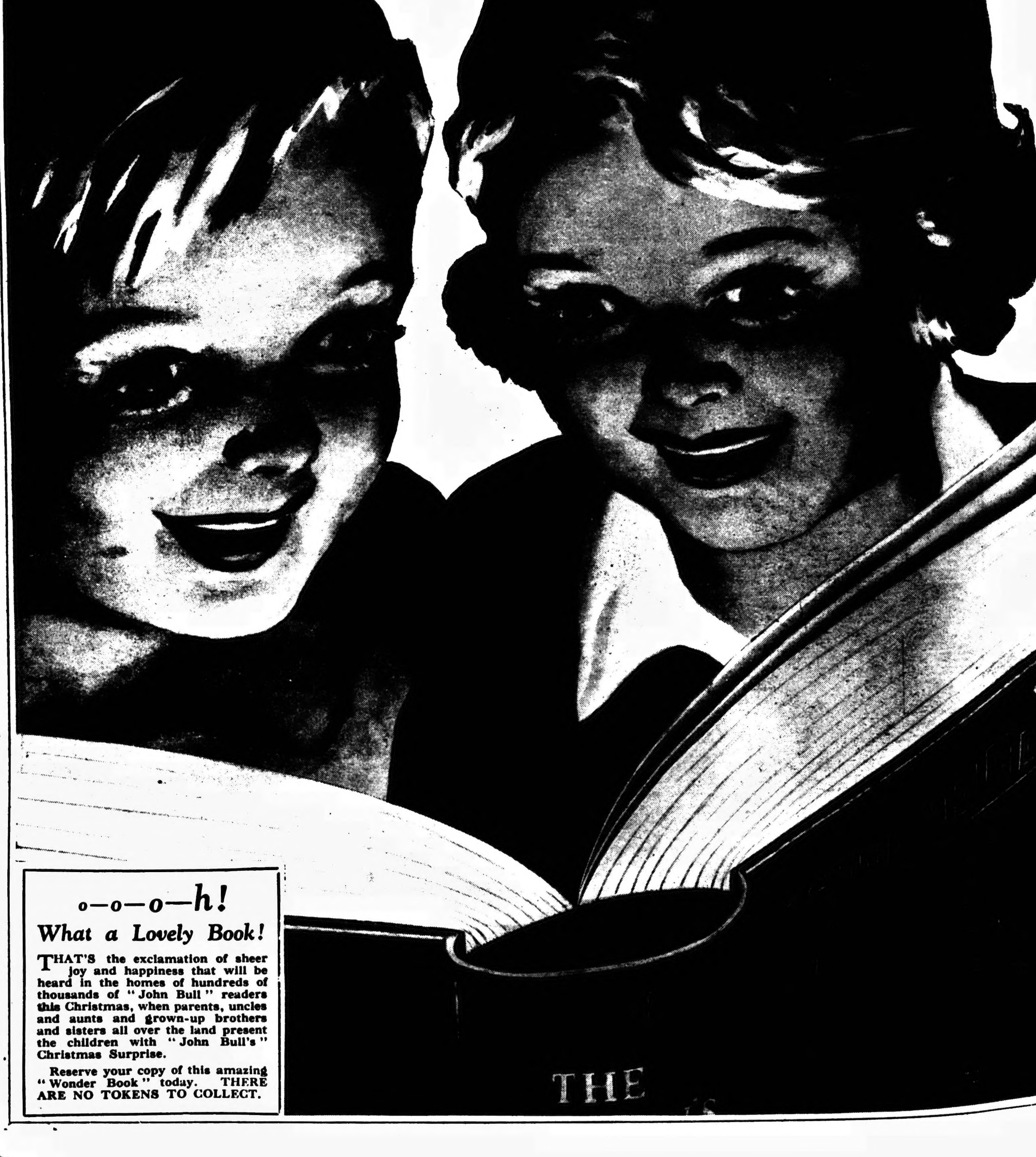


JOHN BULL'S
VERY OWN
Xmas Surprise
for the Children

Fathers!
Mothers!
Uncles!
Aunts!
SEE NEXT PAGE!

PLEASE TEAR OUT

HERE IT IS! *The most*



o—o—o—h!

What a Lovely Book!

THAT'S the exclamation of sheer joy and happiness that will be heard in the homes of hundreds of thousands of "John Bull" readers this Christmas, when parents, uncles and aunts and grown-up brothers and sisters all over the land present the children with "John Bull's" Christmas Surprise.

Reserve your copy of this amazing "Wonder Book" today. THERE ARE NO TOKENS TO COLLECT.

t wonderful Book of stories in the World

THE GREAT CHRISTMAS SURPRISE

for the Children of the Readers of John Bull

This week " John Bull " announces a stupendous Christmas surprise—its very own—to the children of its million and a half readers. What is it ? The happiest thought of the year—*the greatest, most thrilling and enchanting book in the world*—a wonderful, entirely new, large-size volume that is the *open sesame* to all that is best and most fascinating in the glorious realms of fairyland, adventure and romance. Its name is " The Children's Wonder Book."

" I've just left Alice in Wonderland to come and tell you all about this great Christmas Book."

And it is the easiest thing in the world to get this marvellous volume. **There are no tokens to collect** — there are no rules to follow —you merely reserve your copy now on the Forms below and it will be all ready and packed, waiting to be delivered carriage paid to your home the first week in December.

The edition of this lovely book is strictly limited, and there can be no reprint. Copies will be despatched to applicants in strict rotation. Nowhere else will this fine work be available.

Here, in this sumptuous work are arrayed the most enthralling children's stories ever written. Open the pages where you will—and you step straight into thrilling lands of make-believe.

All the old favourites and many more besides wait in the sparkling pages of this book. . . . . .

Tales of Robin Hood, Dick Turpin, Rip Van Winkle, Nonsense Rhymes, Alice's Adventures in Wonderland, Sindbad the Sailor, Aladdin, Ali Baba, Robinson Crusoe, Gulliver's Travels, Æsop's Fables, Legends of Our Islands, A Christmas Carol, The Enchanted Horse, King of the Golden River, The Water Babies, The Lost City of Atlantis, The Windmill, The Pygmies, Buried Treasure, from Tom Sawyer, The Mastermaid, Hansel and Gretel, Little Snow-White, Tom Brown's Fight with Slogger Wilkins, Guy of Warwick, The Tarry Buccaneer, The Ballad of East and West, The Legend of Sleepy Hollow, The Twelve Labours of Hercules, The Lady of the Fountain, Geraint, The Son of Erbin, Widdicombe Fair, Feathertop, Sagrimah The Charmer, Longshanks, Girth and Keen, The Story of the Fisherman, The Valiant Little Tailor, The Bronze Pig, Follow My Leader, The Blue Bird, The King of the Peacocks, Sam's Three Wishes, The Open Road, The Golden Fleece, The Selfish Giant, The Pied Piper, The Frog Prince, The Tinder Box, The Ugly Duckling, The Wild Swan. . . . . .

" I couldn't suggest anything better than this wonder book—it contains all the old favourites."

And now look at this list of some of the names of the famous men and women whose stories are in this book :—

Lewis Carroll, Charles Dickens, Edward Lear, Kenneth Grahame, Hans Andersen, The Brothers Grimm, Mortimer Batten, John Ruskin, Shakespeare, Swift, Walter de la Mare, Æsop, Burns, Thackeray, Charles and Mary Lamb, Chesterton, Defoe, Rose Fyleman, John Drinkwater, R. L. Stevenson, Thomas Hughes, Longfellow, John Masefield, Sir H. Newbolt, Washington Irving, Mark Twain, Jules Verne, Alfred Noyes, W. B. Yeats, L. Binyon, Browning, Bunyan, John Keats Robert Graves, Nathaniel Hawthorne, W. Harrison Ainsworth, Thomas Hardy. . . . . .

What favourites ! What happy tales for the long winter evenings ! What a feast of good reading and entertainment for any child—even the grown-ups will lose themselves again in these entrancing stories. Each is a classic, a masterpiece, a rich treasury of fiction into which the youngest and the oldest can dip and find hours of fun and happiness. Here is a book for all time. It is thrillingly illustrated with drawings by famous artists including Heath Robinson, Rene Bull, Anne Anderson and Harry Rountree.

" Like me, you'll be head over heels with joy when you see this wonderful book."

TWO SUPERB EDITIONS

Now about the book itself. It has 768 large pages and is printed in large, readable type. Its actual size is 10¼ in. deep by 7¼ in. wide. It is being produced in two beautiful Editions—the " Ordinary " Edition with a gay covering of Blue Art. Cambric Cloth, blocked in real gold. On the front is a charming decoration. It has specially designed end-papers by a famous artist and there is a three-colour frontispiece and a special title page. The price of the " Ordinary " Edition under this amazing Christmas Surprise is only 2/6 (plus 1/- to cover carriage, packing, insurance, etc.), making 3/6 in all.

The De Luxe Edition, bound in Rich Red Figured Art. Leather, blocked in real gold on the spine with decoration on the front, is a volume of exceptional durability and beauty. In addition to the specially designed end-papers, frontispiece and title page, it contains *sixteen colour plates*, by well-known artists. The book itself comes to you in a beautiful wrapper on which is a magnificent full colour art plate. An illustration of this superb edition will be found on the back pages of this supplement.

Compare this book with any other Children's book you have ever heard of —for sheer value it is nothing short of phenomenal.

Parents ! uncles ! aunts ! grand-parents ! and you grown-up brothers and sisters —here is just the opportunity you want – the one precious gift, that will gladden the heart and enrich the mind of a child you love—*and it can be yours so easily.*

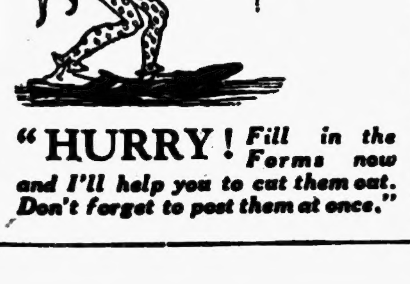
Remember, in this great offer **there are no tokens to collect.** All you are asked to do is to fill in your name and address on the Reservation Form below and to send it, together with the label bearing a halfpenny stamp, to " John Bull." Be sure to indicate which Edition you require – " Ordinary " or " De Luxe." This is very important.

You send no money with the Form below. As soon as your book is off the press, packed and ready to be despatched to you, " John Bull " will send you your special Presentation Voucher, and upon receipt of your remittance, the book will be forwarded carriage paid to your home.

" The Children's Wonder Book " is now actually on the press and supplies will be available during the first week in December, well in time for Christmas. Every Reader who wishes to secure this Work *must reserve a copy immediately or it will be too late.* The list for applications from this announcement definitely closes on Thursday, November 23rd, and all applications must be received by NOT later than that date.

" Hurry ! Hurry — you grown-ups ! Through delay I lost a race with the Tortoise. Fill in the Forms below now !

CUT OUT THESE TWO FORMS AND POST AT ONCE.



" HURRY ! *Fill in the Forms now and I'll help you to cut them out. Don't forget to post them at once."*

A
Halfpenny
Stamp
Must be
firmly
Affixed
Here by
YOU.

NAME ....

Full Postal
ADDRESS ....

....

....

POST AT ONCE

Send no Money with this Form

Reservation Form

To CHRISTMAS PRESENTATION DEPT. J.B.1, "JOHN BULL,"
6/7, Earl Street, London, W.C.2.

Please reserve me a copy of THE CHILDREN'S WONDER BOOK in the Edition specified below.

ORDINARY EDITION	2/6, plus 1/- to cover carriage, packing, insurance, etc., making 3/6 in all.	Cross out Edition NOT Required.
DE LUXE EDITION	3/6, plus 1/- to cover carriage, packing, insurance, etc., making 4/6 in all.	

WRITE CLEARLY IN BLOCK LETTERS.

READERS' NAME ....
(State Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

ADDRESS ....

Date......................... ....

N.B.—You must fill in your name and full postal address in Block Letters in the label on the left, which will be used for sending to you your Presentation Voucher—send in label, together with this Reservation Form.

You may send this Form together with label in an unsealed envelope bearing a halfpenny stamp.

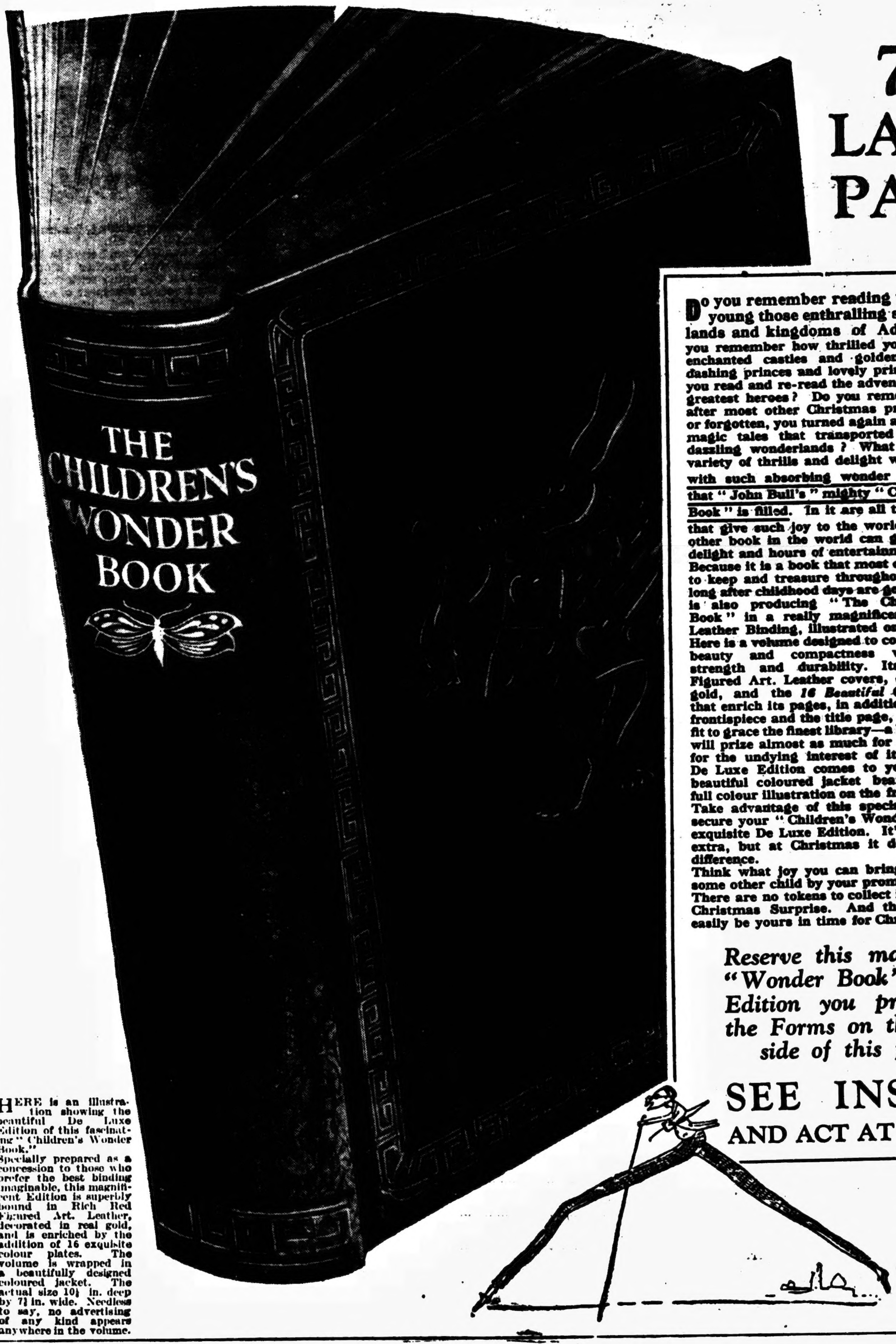
JOHN BULL, 18.11.33.

Supplement to JOHN BULL

PLEASE TEAR OUT THIS SUPPLEMENT

NOVEMBER 18, 1933

THE CHILDREN'S WONDER BOOK
OF FAVOURITE STORIES



768 LARGE PAGES

Do you remember reading when you were young those enthralling stories of fairylands and kingdoms of Adventure? Do you remember how thrilled you were by those enchanted castles and golden palaces, those dashing princes and lovely princesses, and how you read and re-read the adventures of history's greatest heroes? Do you remember how, long after most other Christmas presents were lost or forgotten, you turned again and again to those magic tales that transported you into many dazzling wonderlands? What a feast, what a variety of thrills and delight were yours. It is with such absorbing wonder stories as these that "John Bull's" mighty "Children's Wonder Book" is filled. In it are all the old favourites that give such joy to the world's children. No other book in the world can give a child more delight and hours of entertainment.

Because it is a book that most children will wish to keep and treasure throughout childhood and long after childhood days are gone, "John Bull" is also producing "The Children's Wonder Book" in a really magnificent De Luxe Art. Leather Binding, illustrated on this page.

Here is a volume designed to combine the utmost beauty and compactness with exceptional strength and durability. Its exquisite Red Figured Art. Leather covers, embossed in real gold, and the *16 Beautiful Colour Art Plates* that enrich its pages, in addition to the coloured frontispiece and the title page, make it a volume fit to grace the finest library—a book that children will prize almost as much for its appearance as for the undying interest of its contents. This De Luxe Edition comes to you wrapped in a beautiful coloured jacket bearing a delightful full colour illustration on the front.

Take advantage of this special concession and secure your "Children's Wonder Book" in this exquisite De Luxe Edition. It's just a very little extra, but at Christmas it does make all the difference.

Think what joy you can bring to your own or some other child by your prompt action now.

There are no tokens to collect in this stupendous Christmas Surprise. And this great book can easily be yours in time for Christmas.

Reserve this marvellous "Wonder Book" in the Edition you prefer on the Forms on the other side of this page.

SEE INSIDE
AND ACT AT ONCE!

HERE is an illustration showing the beautiful De Luxe Edition of this fascinating "Children's Wonder Book."

Specially prepared as a concession to those who prefer the best binding imaginable, this magnificent Edition is superbly bound in Rich Red Figured Art. Leather, decorated in real gold, and is enriched by the addition of 16 exquisite colour plates. The volume is wrapped in a beautifully designed coloured jacket. The actual size 10½ in. deep by 7½ in. wide. Needless to say, no advertising of any kind appears anywhere in the volume.

Take steps to fill in the forms on the other side without delay!